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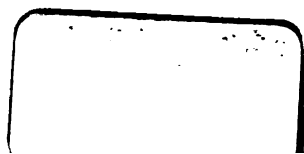
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THE CLIFTONIAN.

A MAGAZINE EDITED BY MEMBERS
OF CLIFTON COLLEGE.

DECEMBER, 1867.

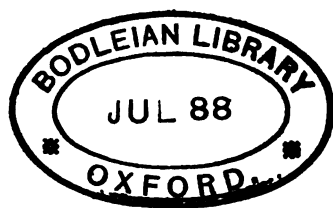


CLIFTON :

SOLD BY J. BAKER, MALL PLACE, AND ALL BOOKSELLERS.

1867.

Per...



THE
CLIFTONIAN.



VOL. I, 1870.

TO

THE REV. JOHN PERCIVAL,

HEAD MASTER OF CLIFTON COLLEGE,

THIS VOLUME IS DEDICATED.

May 21st, 1870.

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1867.

LEECH AND TAYLOR, PRINTERS, SMALL STREET, BRISTOL.

IN this, the first number of "THE CLIFTONIAN," we feel that a few words of preface will not be out of place, possibly may be expected. It does seem rather daring for so young a School to start a Magazine ; but we believe the School will not require any apology from us on this head ; and outsiders will probably look with some indulgence on our temerity, regarding it as one symptom amongst others of that youth which after all is possibly not an unmixed evil.

We do hope to be the organ of the School, to be the mirror in which its progress will be reflected for many years to come. And it will be no small matter if twenty years hence, in the libraries of Brown, ma., and Jones, mi., a nook, may we hope, a sacred nook, will be reserved for the old file of "THE CLIFTONIAN."

University honours, cricket matches, football, all the woof and warp of our stirring life in this place will here find its chronicle. Leger scores will flourish, goals will be decked with immortal bays ; and whatever of literary elegance, of taste, of earnest sympathy with nature, with art, with society, may spring up amongst us, we hope to treasure in "THE CLIFTONIAN" as in a casket. In "THE CLIFTONIAN" there shall be free play for all our School energies. Here the grumbler shall grumble over his grievance ; the reformer shall

propose his remedy; the "queer fellow" shall trot his hobby; the partisan shall back his colours.

We know that our first number is a kind of trial business; and we would ask for it an indulgent reception at the hands of the School. In fact "THE CLIFTONIAN" is nothing but what the School makes it. Our great pride is that we represent the School, and our honest endeavour will be to realize that feeling and that idea. "THE CLIFTONIAN" will not necessarily be published every month. The publication will be at irregular intervals, depending upon the accumulation in our box of matter suitable for publication.

THE EDITORS.

CLIFTON COLLEGE, Nov., 1867.

30 College Rd.
Clifton



CLIFTON COLLEGE.

June 2 1888

Dear Sir

Yours of the 31st to hand.

As you do not suggest any price
I have put it at a sovereign. If this
does not seem right to you I shall
be pleased to make any other reduction
you think right

Yours Truly

H. Blissold

for Edw. Cliftonian.

Edw. Cliftonian Esq.

Clifton College.

May 12. 1888

Dear Sir

With reference to your letter about the "Cliftonian", we beg to state that we shall be happy to forward you the last 3 vols, covering the last 6 years. The total number of volumes at present published is 10. Should you care to have the rest we shall be ~~able~~ happy to supply you with them.

"THE CLIFTONIAN."

Whene'er a School has reached a certain size
Burning ambition will as sure arise—
Ambition—soaring as ethereal vapour
To make known to the world a monthly paper.
Still honoured more is Rugby's honoured name
By her bright "Meteor's" Editorial flame;
Harrow its "Tyro" boasts—the reason clear
All folk allow that it has lived a year.
And there it is, and there it thrives, and weekly draws it's
breath,
Not knowing of its forerunners what should it know of
death?

Allow me—where's my Editor? oh dear,
To introduce oneself is very queer,
My name is—(I could tear myself with rage);
I have it—look upon my title page.
I own a staff of Editors, the best without a doubt,
Yet even they (so good am I) could scarcely get me out.
Can it be that I was heavy—oh dear, no not at all;
Perhaps I was not done enough, perhaps I'm rather small.
Enough of this vain badinage. My readers young and fair,
In me you find a Journal as free as mountain air:
Political events to notice I don't deign,
Events I chronicle are of a more congenial strain.
But out I am, and here I am prepared to do or die;
Cliftonians list to what I say, I do not listless sigh;
My life is in your hands, whether—when years have rolled
And happy Time life's future shall unfold,
I still may live, and like an honoured friend
Claim as of yore your skill for me to lend.
Or whether—when the novelty has flown
The toy is thrown aside, and left alone
A pitiable spectacle, and fit for jeers,
A prey to evil prædicators' sneers.
Not such a fate attends me I am sure,
With this my comfort I can feel secure,
So readers all farewell—a fond adieu
Until we meet again in No. II.

A.P.

A PLEASANT VISIT.—(No. I.)

As a magazine is about to be published I feel it my duty, if possible, to contribute something towards it, but again and again that difficult question presents itself before me,

“What shall I write about?”

A kind friend at my elbow suggests “right about face,” the magazine he says will go to the dogs in a very short time; so indeed it would if everyone were to follow this kind friend’s advice, and leave it to his neighbour to write, without attempting any contribution himself, for very few things would be accomplished if men were never to try.

However, as my friend suggested,

“Right about face,” I *will* write about faces and a face that, whenever I think of it, recalls to my mind the pleasant days I spent in my Christmas holidays of 186— at my uncle’s house in Leicestershire. Before I begin, I dare say, *gentle* readers, that you would like to know who was my uncle, and all about him and my charming cousins that I have not yet mentioned; however, as I cannot satisfy you on all the points you might like to know, as it might lead to a disclosure of the writer, you must pray be contented with what I am about to relate.

My uncle Tracy de Bracieux was my father’s elder brother, in consequence of which he came into the family estate at — Hall, in Leicestershire; the Bracieuxs were one of those few old families that survived since the Norman Conquest, and it is remarkable in what a direct line the estate has descended from father to son; my grandfather died in my infancy, and I had a very faint idea and recollection of the fine old residence of my ancestors, as I had passed my early boyhood in Canada, until I visited it in 186—. When my father returned from America, I was sent to one of the best public schools in England, where, after a few years my cousin Tom joined me, and became my study chum and most intimate friend. Many a time had he entreated me to spend my holidays at — Hall, but not until the Christmas of 186— was I enabled to avail myself of his kind invitation. The end of the term came at last, and with it the concert and the breaking up suppers at the various houses, which went off with the usual *acbat*; and after having bid farewell to those whom I might never meet again, with boyish spirits on the following morn I set off by train with my cousin Tom, to pass the first fortnight of the vacation at — Hall. (I wont add “and I hope never to spend a happier one,” as once said a fellow in the school-house at a breaking-up supper, when he was about to leave, whilst expressing his sincere regret at parting from the school, and

the happy time he had spent there,—meaning of course that he never hoped or expected to spend a happier time in his life). But let us proceed. Late in the afternoon we arrived at our journey's end, a neat dog-cart awaited us at the station, which conveyed us in about half-an-hour to the lodge of my uncle's park: the gate was thrown open in an instant, and as we drove up we saw awaiting us at the hall-door the pleasant faces of those whom I am about to acquaint my readers with. In the first place my uncle was one of those fine old English gentlemen you so seldom meet with except in the country, with plenty of money and a hearty good cheer for everyone. My aunt had been laid in the silent tomb many years back, so that I can tell you nothing about her. The next in the group that I shall mention was my fair cousin Clara; luxuriant auburn tresses, soft blue eyes, and regularly formed features, combined with great liveliness and wit, rendered her one of the pleasantest girls you could imagine. Tom just turned 17, a year and a half younger than Clara, was rather an odd character, had a good share of the wit of the family, cared for nothing much but his gun, dogs, and horses, called dancing, evening parties, and such things, sentimental humbug; deemed everyone who had a share in them more or less fools, and voted "girls" generally a bore, saying that they were only fit to lead and not to be led about by sentimental "puppies;" so much for his opinion.

Jack had never been to school; he was however much more sociable than Tom, and ready for any fun and practical jokes that might be set on foot, no matter to him when, where, or what description.

Alice, the youngest, just in her teens, was of a cheerful disposition, and the very image of her elder sister.

"Well, Tom, how are you, old fellow? Bless my soul! is this Charlie, how you have grown, I should never have known you, although I do certainly trace a family likeness," said my uncle; "Let me introduce Clara, Alice, and Jack to you, although I know they would soon have done that for themselves."

The shaking of hands on both sides being performed, we marched into the house.

"Jack, just show Charlie his room, and look sharp, for we must not let the dinner get cold." Jack did as he was bid, and, whilst I was getting myself ready, acquainted me with all the news in the place in about half the time any one else would have taken to do the same.

"I'm awfully glad you came to-day," said he, "as the hounds meet to-morrow at 10.30, at Haversham Corner, about half-a-mile from here, and I'll bet ten to one we shall have deuced good sport." I told him that I was not up to much in

the hunting line, as I got so little of it at home, and that he must not expect grand doings from me."

"Oh, that's all humbug, I wish you would lick Tom, he generally comes in at the death, and thinks that no one can beat him, and when Blackthorn is fresh and Tom on his back, it is no easy matter for any one to do it: however, if Gipsy kept her temper and a good rider were on her, I'll venture to say that Tom would find his match, as she is much faster and lasts longer than Blackthorn, although not quite so good at stiff fences, as she takes her leaps in too much of a 'fly;' the country just round here, however, is very easy; we have not had much rain lately, and if you think you could manage her, I'll tell Jim to get her ready for to-morrow. By Jove! what an excitement there would be at the meet to see any one on Gipsy except Herbert Longfield, or our groom Jim."

"I don't know what you are dreaming about Jack, but I tell you plainly that I have not the slightest intention or wish to be deposited on the green sward in the first five minutes, and that I certainly shall be if what I have heard of Gipsy from Tom is correct."

"Bosh! there's the bell, come along."

"Hallo! you two, what have you been about all this time? Here's Tom nearly famished, and I am sure Charlie must be so also. Come along then Charlie, said Clara, pulling my arm within hers, we'll lead the way, as we perhaps shall to-morrow, eh? Master Tom, if Blackthorn leaves you behind on the first brook."

Tom smiled, "it will take a better horse than Wild Briar, Clara, to lick Blackthorn." We were by this time seated, and for a short time our appetites would not permit much talking. Soon, however, the conversation assumed a brisker turn; the subject was of course hunting, as the morrow was anxiously looked forward to by all parties. My uncle related many interesting anecdotes of his performances in his younger days, and inspired me with such a desire of distinguishing myself on the morrow, as I have not often felt; alas, vain ambition!

"By the bye, Clara," said I, when we had removed to the drawing-room, "do you know what that young brother of yours has been driving at?"

"No! What?"

"Why he evidently wanted me to break my neck; it seems that I was to ride Gipsy, risk my life, and I do not know what else, merely for the sake of beating Tom to-morrow."

"Of course you don't intend doing anything so absurd, no sensible being would, besides I told Jim that you would ride Topsy. Papa has had him a good many years, and he is a great favourite with us all; I'm sure you will like him, he is a better horse than the one I am going to ride, and you could

easily leave Jack and me behind if you chose (but I hope you won't do anything so ungallant, she added with a smile)."
 "Topsy, I answered, will suit me to a 't,' and I shall much prefer to be in yours and Jack's company than to ride a break neck race with Tom."

"Well, unless you *do* ride Gipsy it is not of much use trying to beat him, for nothing stops him; wherever any one else goes he goes too, and woe betide the horse and rider who attempt all the leaps that he does."

"Come, Clara, said my uncle, let us have a song, I do declare that I have been asleep for the last hour."

She immediately complied with his wish, and favoured us, in a rich melodious voice, with the "Last Rose of Summer," and as the last note was dying away, the door was suddenly flung open, and in came Jack leading the most grotesque and extraordinary being I ever set eyes on. It seemed a four-footed monster attired in elegant looking trousers, and top-boots, with huge rolling eyes peering beneath an old-fashioned bonnet which was fastened under the chin, and a loose mantle was thrown over its back.

"Allow me," said Jack, "to present to you my noble friend—the illustrious Sultan of Dumdum."

"Gracious goodness! what have you got there, Jack?" was ejaculated on all sides. "Hush!" said he, "although my friend can't understand English, yet your jestures evidently make him feel uneasy and may hurt his feelings, which are of a very sensitive nature."

Whilst we were looking on in dumb amazement, a low moaning sound was heard, the bonnet slipped round and disclosed to view the ungainly head of a huge calf.

"By Jove! you young rascal," exclaimed Tom, "you have taken my boots for that ugly brute, won't I give it you," with which words he made a rush at Jack, who, however, evaded his grasp, and escaped through the open door, closely pursued by Tom.

No sooner had Jack let go of the calf than it began to move uneasily about, suddenly bewildered by the glare of lights, and probably would have caused destruction amongst the vases and ornaments, had not I immediately sprung up, and after a great deal of exertion succeeded in restoring it to the place whence it came.

So much for that night's adventure. On the following morning I awoke with the same feelings that one usually does when in a strange place; but on looking at my watch and finding that it was past nine, and remembering the prospects of the day before me, I sprang out of bed, and attired myself (in "light bags" and a velveteen coat and vest, being the most suitable things I had with me for hunting

in): when I came into the breakfast-room, I perceived that they had begun; there sat Tom, equipped in correct "cords" and tops, having on a loose morning coat, until he should assume the more appropriate hunting costume; by his side was Clara in a black riding habit, with an elegant lace collar round her neck, looking more beautiful than ever. We soon finished breakfast, and the horses were brought round for us.

Blackthorn and Wild Briar came first, and when Tom and Clara had mounted, Jim went back to the stable and returned holding tightly by the bridle a fine spirited and restless animal; at first I thought it was Topsy, and that he was much more spirited than I should have liked; I was, however, soon undeceived by Tom's voice.

"What nonsense! Charlie *can't* ride Gipsy."

I do not know what it was, and cannot imagine to this day, but some magic power came over me; on hearing Tom's voice I coolly said, "Oh! never mind, as Gipsy is saddled I'll ride her; no sooner said than done, in the twinkling of an eye I was on her back. All right, Jim," said I, "let her go."

I felt a tremendous jerk; there was a rear, a plunge, and ———.

(La suite au prochain numéro).

L. C. B.

A G O A K.

When peas are seen,
Of sweet pale green,
And sauce of mint hath ever been
A welcome guest, to minds possess'd
Of reason;
Come, tell me true
Why I and you
Should ever mourn, should ever rue
The juicy roast
Which then is most
In season?

THE ANSWER.

Dinner, of all the meals, should be
Least *Lamb-on-table*, don't you see?

“ L U P U S . ”

Ædibus in nostris locus est, ubi quisque catervæ
 Convenit electæ,—seu ludi pectora captant
 Gaudia seu grati sermonis; sive legendi
 Durum opus Euripidis versus, et carmina Flacci,
 Doctrinamque gravem Demosthenis et Ciceronis,
 Convocat invitos—Subito vox ærea clamat—
 Huc, illuc, libri jaciuntur; quisque rapaci
 Ore petit promum; casei panisque catinum
 Postulat, et cyathum *vappæ vel lacte repletum;
 Tum mensas onerant nudas, epulæque parantur
 Regifico luxu; primus sine lance coronat
 Bos mediam mensam, “ fumosæ cum pede pernæ.”
 Cumque bovis linguâ, †salmo perfusus aceto,
 Perdicesque decem “ tergent nidore palatum.”
 Nec desunt fructus ‡cocti, nec magna placentia.
 Hand mora, sed capiunt cuncti simul omnia raptim
 Quisque sibi; tentat quidam superare vorando,
 “ Cui” *Lupus* “ ex vtro dictum cognomen adhæret.”
 Quattuor hic solus perdices, devorat ore
 Ingenti, stomacho salmonis frustra reponit
 Multa, bovis fauces complet nunc lingua rapaces;
 Derident comites quum devorat ille placentam,
 Dimidiosque haurit fructus—“ atque integer ipse.”
 Dumque bibit vappam, rursus vox ærea clamat
 §Vota jubens; illum magnus “ sic servat Apollo.”

H. B.

• Swipes. † Pickled Salmon. ‡ Jams. § Prayer bell.

OUR DEBATING SOCIETY.

We are painfully aware of the fact that our subject is no new one, and that every sentence and expression may threaten us with the terrors of plagiarism. Deeply do we feel it and as deeply do we regret that our efforts have been so weak, and that others have trodden so often in the same track. Our only excuse lies therefore in the fact that we believe such a subject to be an essential accompaniment of every school magazine, and on that account we beg that the reader will be graciously pleased to make allowance for the unworthiness of our productions. But should it by any chance happen that any of the remarks herein contained are new to the eye of anyone, why in that case

I wont insult their reading by the mention
 Of the book's name, but if they *have not* read
 I here bespeak the honours of invention,

and if unluckily they have, I implore them to consider my intentions as of the best, though their fruits may be distasteful.

It has been often said that school is a little world, and that our stay at school is in miniature that which life is as a reality. But we must also bear in mind that the "big" life outside is itself a school, and that our education is intended to teach ourselves when we launch out into the serious business of our existence. The world has been compared to a stage on which "each man in his life plays many parts." The school-boy though there represented as one of the personages, we think might almost as well be the inmate of the "Green Room," where he learns the part that he has to play and performs the "great piece" over in mimicry.

Yet we need to be reminded of this. For so much engrossed are we with the "to-day" that it takes more than an ordinary reminder to thrust very forcibly upon us the "to-morrow." Schoolboys are as a rule a thoughtless set, with light hearts and few cares, with full determination to enjoy the present, and hopeful confidence for the future. Perhaps you may here or there meet with a solemn countenance big with the consciousness of great deeds to come, but then the possessor is far beyond his years, and is at best but an unnatural creature.

"He thinks too much: such men are dangerous."

No, speak not ill of the light heart and the merry laugh of boyhood. The stream that leaps down with a buoyant spring and rushes eagerly into its future gathers strength and vigour for the course beyond, when its waters shall have deepened, and the hills that gave it birth are left far behind. But to steady its rapid whirl and give it some of the dignity of a full river, to aid in forming an under-current of thought in the stream of life is one of the great reasons why a Debating Society is established.

"A Debating Society! Only imagine people quite inexperienced and thoughtless contriving to set up a Debating Society. What an absurd idea! Why don't they wait until the stream deepens of its own accord, without trying to dig under it in that way? They cannot make the waters deeper though they do let them sink beneath the earth. They cannot force them like a plant. Besides just imagine the sort of existence such a thing would have among a set of boys. They would make fun of it! or if it was really a serious undertaking they would get tired of it and give up the idea altogether! What 'intermortuæ conciones' you would have, to be sure!"

Stay, gentle sir. I perceive that you are almost as head-strong and hasty as those whom you censure. What is the

whole course of education intended for! Is it not to cause that under-current to flow? My words were to "*aid* in forming;" so you see Debating Societies do not work alone, and the "idea" is not so "absurd" after all!

Yet it must be confessed that it does lead a curious sort of life *at present*—it is only an infant as yet you know—shifting, struggling, at times even desperate. Like the northern mosses it flourishes most in the cold and bleak season of winter, when social meetings and a good fire are most inviting, when after the exciting "big-side" match and its attendant gloryings and disputes it is really wonderful to see the resignation with which our giants of the field submit themselves to the cold—we hope not spiritless—discussion of some abstract topic carefully chosen with a view not to prejudice them at all. Party spirit is not tolerated in these august assemblies; such things we leave for the hot-headed disputants outside. *We* discuss our questions with stolid coolness and disinterestedness; and though we may confess to some who are so frail as to wax ardent, yet, as a rule, our temper is well under command, and it is not often that we are stirred to any undignified violence of speech.

Then the language. How impressive! how eloquent! its only fault that it is a little too laconic, if that may be called laconic, which leaves the listener anxious for its continuance. No, it cannot be a fault! Why it is considered to be the pitch of a writer's art to tickle but not satisfy the fancy of his readers, and why not so for an orator?

You should see the effect of such a judiciously ended speech upon the rest of the audience. How they sit silent and still, entranced no doubt by the eloquence of the last speaker until after the lapse of some sixty seconds a busy stir reminds them that others as deeply regret as they do the abruptness of the oration, so short does it seem to their ardent ear!

Oh! who can tell save he whose *ear* hath tried. Procul este profani! These words are only for those initiated in such matters. Ye who are without could not with your weak nerves and weaker understandings bear such a strong dose!

Religious topics, as is right, are most carefully shunned, but we *do* deign to handle politics, and most delicate handling they undergo at the hands of our learned members.

But questions which are of interest at the present day are generally preferred to those of bygone times, and perhaps unnaturally—considering our years.

The existence of the world has often been compared to the life of an individual, and the dawn of knowledge to the first ideas of boyhood. Certainly that period is the most fanciful, and chivalry was the baby growth of the European intellect.

But the "march of mind" soon led to more prosy subjects, until in our era it reached its present state of deep philosophical culture. Well, then, reasoning by analogy the state of the intellect in youth should be on a level with the period from Chaucer to Milton, and it is surely unnatural to expect any great interest to be taken in proceedings requiring such advanced mental culture as those of the present day. Whether our preference for these topics is owing to the immense superiority of our intellects, or to the predilection in favour of such subjects as are most uninteresting, we cannot say for certain. It *may* be that the theory we have quoted is at fault, but we for our own part consider that it is owing to the first mentioned cause. But to speak seriously. Debating Societies anywhere—and especially at schools—cannot but be most beneficial. They improve the diction and style which are always apt to become debased by every day parlance. They accustom men to public speaking, and to the expression of their thoughts in language suited to the occasion. They produce an intellectual life and tend to preserve that originality of ideas which suffers most by being drilled through the monotonous lessons of the school career. They also "combine instruction with amusement, as the printed pocket handkerchiefs say," and do much towards the destruction of those villainous "greenbacks" with sensational pictures without, and sensational rubbish within. Besides no one when present need have any fears for his regular work. We assure you that "*pros*" and "*cons*" are there liberally supplied!

But more than this,—to return to a serious strain—the habit of debating teaches men to think quickly and readily, and to put their thoughts into a connected shape with promptness and facility. It gives them an acquaintance with matters which do not fall within the limits of school routine, yet with which it is perhaps of no less importance that they should be familiar. But the great reason of its success is the pride that is taken in such an undertaking. The feeling that it is a work of our own hands unassisted or directed by others gives also a determination not to let it fall to the ground, and creates an interest akin to that felt in the athletic sports which are left more dependent on the efforts of the boys for success.

If the object of a school magazine is "the study of the human character in the age of youth with a view to its improvement," the Debating Society has the "improvement of youth" for its aim by a method not less sure. It is there that we learn to profit by the thoughts of others, and we are ourselves stimulated to efforts for our own advancement by the thought that every step we gain will be common to the whole society.

N. B.

THE OAK.

Grim and huge the old Oak stood,
 He had braved the tempest's wrath,
 When the black sky thundered forth,
 He, the monarch of the wood.

He the howling winds had fought,
 Sent them baffled to their home,
 He had seen and overcome,
 Turned the blusterings to nought.

Then as howling on they flew,
 And on him dark vengeance vowed,
 Laughing at their threats he bowed,
 Bade their routed bands adieu.

But he felt not others woe;
 For the blast that he defied
 Smote the weaker at his side,
 Him it shunned; yet laid them low.

Towering o'er the rest he stood,
 Grimly proud and proudly grim;
 And they all were proud of him,
 Lordly monarch of the wood!

RUSTICUS.

A NOVEL MODE OF ANGLING, AND WHAT CAME
 OF IT.

Not long ago, on a tour in the Highlands, my father and I put up at a very diminutive inn on the banks of Loch Awe, a favourite resort of anglers. We came, intending to try a hand on the Loch for a couple of days. I had pictured to myself all sorts of things in the shape of salmon grilse and trout, but we soon ascertained that the fly-fishing in the Loch at that season was little or no good, and that we had better try for pike. This was no end of a sell, and we thought we need scarcely have come so far for pike-fishing. However, there we were, and so made up our minds to be content.

The first day was so stormy and wet that we did not venture out on the Loch, but I amused myself for an hour with catching half a dozen very small trout in a little burn hard by the inn. In the evening, as we sat in the one sitting

room which the inn afforded, two men arrived with rods, baskets, and all the necessary paraphernalia for angling.

They very soon began to enquire about the fishing, and as we had as yet no information to give, one of them began to tell us what he intended to do. He said he had not brought any pike tackle, he did not care for that kind of fishing; where he lived he could catch a dozen good fish any day; he had come to the Highlands for better game, and intended to try a novel mode of fishing, with which he expected to astonish the simple natives.

Well, I went to bed, thinking this man was either a very knowing hand or else an egregious fool. Next morning it rained cats and dogs, and as the fishing was the only inducement to the place I lay in bed longer than usual to pass the time; when we got down stairs we found our friends had been gone a good hour, without a boatman, so confident were they in their own skill. About one o'clock it began to clear up, so we soon followed down to the Loch with old Donald the boatman. When we had got fairly afloat, and at some distance from the house (we had to row four miles to the head of the Loch), I found to my chagrin I had brought my fly rod instead of my pike rod. There was nothing left for me to do, therefore, but to fish for trout as we rowed along, which I did without raising a fish, as the water was as smooth as glass, and the nice little splash I made at every throw, I should think, fully accounted for the absence of fish in my basket when we reached the head of the Loch. Here, in a most beautiful piece of water, the governor trolled unsuccessfully for about half an hour, and not being so eager as I, he put down his rod, and I gladly seized it to try and tempt the fish. In about five minutes I hooked a small one, but, on attempting to haul him bodily into the boat, the little wretch (he was hardly worth having) dropped in again. In another minute I was battling with a much better fish, which weighed 5 lbs. when we got it into the boat. Almost immediately afterwards I got hold of another, and after a short struggle he lay by the side of the first, a nice fish of 6 lbs. weight.

The governor now began to be jealous, I think, or else did not feel quite so lazy; any how, he began again, and soon landed another of 4½ lbs. After a little more unsuccessful fishing he handed the rod over to me again, and I hooked a few more fish and lost them. And now we had used all our baits (we only had the few trout I caught the previous day), so I put on an artificial bait, which I had just bought, and was very anxious to try, but which I did not believe in at all. My belief was pretty well confirmed, and I was about to give up, when I saw a large fish chase a trout out of the water two or three times; so we rowed gently up, and the first throw I

made the fish seized my despised bait, and as my tackle was very fine, he was in the weeds before I knew what he was up to. However, Donald understood his business, and rowed round the fish, and drove it out into the clear deep water, and here, after a ten minutes' struggle, we landed a beautiful fish of 10½ lbs. As it was then getting rather late, we put up our tackle and started home, and as I rowed along, watching the effect of a glorious sunset reflected in the glassy water, and casting all sorts of fanciful shadows, which my fertile imagination changed into monster pike and sportive trout, I thought I had never enjoyed an afternoon more in my life.

On reaching the land, old Donald was much pleased at receiving the accustomed tip, which varies with the sport obtained; as we were very well satisfied with ours, Donald came in for rather more than usual, and I am sure he was thoroughly satisfied with his share in the day's work.

We then proceeded to the inn, and there found our friends at tea. The tail end of a fish was visible on the table, and we naturally supposed they were eating the proceeds of their day's sport. However, on enquiry, we found that they had got cold, wet, and hungry, without ever seeing a fish.

Having looked at and admired our fish, at the same time telling us they were good for nothing, they told Donald they should require his services the next day. But Donald, who enjoyed the sport as well as we, and perhaps bearing in mind the late addition to his pocket, refused to engage himself to any one else as long as we remained at the inn and were likely to want his help. However, as we were going away the next day, Donald was engaged to catch baits and get every thing ready for them. He brought them a plentiful supply of fresh little trout, and they—poaching rascals—rummaged up from the innkeeper's stock a lot of trimmers and some very strong coarse line, ridiculing our fine tackle and ten minutes' struggle with one fish, when they could haul in a fish twice the size without any difficulty, but with an engine which resembled a chain cable and a meat hook.

As we were anxious to hear what they did with their poaching contrivances, after such an elaborate preparation, we asked the innkeeper—who was a bit of a wag—to send us word to the next town by the daily coach, and a few days after we heard the following account:—"They began by setting their trimmers here and there to fish by themselves, and then fished the whole day, and caught nothing but one pike, barely four pounds in weight, which was caught on one of the set lines. They then thought an artificial bait might answer, just as if pike would run at any bait trailed through the water with line like a cart rope.

"Our friend who talked so much the day before was so utterly

disgusted that he would not take the trouble of putting his tackle up, but contented himself with reeling up his line till nothing was left hanging from the end of his rod but his artificial bait. As he walked home by a hedgeside, he came to a sheep which had left the rest of the flock in the next field by means of a gap. In a discontented and nothing-to-do kind of state, he applied the end of his rod to the sheep's back, intending to drive it through the gap again; the hooks naturally fixed themselves in the wool, and as the sheep started suddenly, and burst through the gap, they very probably buried themselves in the flesh. The hooks held so firmly that the sheep ran off with the greater part of the line, which was scarcely strong enough for sheep fishing, though the man had boasted it would haul in bodily anything of the pike species. Upon losing his tackle he dropped his rod and tore up a hill after the sheep, but his agility was not up to that of a Highland sheep on its own hills, so he was forced to return to the inn minus his borrowed tackle, and thus ended his novel mode of fishing, and I am quite sure it *did* astonish the simple natives when his companion, who left him playing his last fish, returned to the inn by himself and related the incident."

The last I saw of this man was on a steamer on Loch Lomond, and here he told me *part* of his story, adding that he did not believe in Loch Awe pike, and had now come to try his novel mode in Loch Lomond.

Y. R. L.

PERILOUS ASCENT OF THE SCHILTHORN, AS ACHIEVED BY A CLIFTONIAN IN 1867.

Mürren, August 25th, 4.30 a.m.—“Hullo, there! get up! get up! we shall start in ten minutes. Why, man, I called you half-an-hour ago. Now *do* be a good fellow; only think how jolly it will be when once you are up.” “Get up? Oh, yes, yes, only stop that confounded knocking, and go away. I’ll be down in a minute.” Not a bit of it; the fates were against me, and he would not listen, so I was obliged to tumble out of bed, and into my bath and clothes simultaneously, as well as I could in my state of semi-imbecility.

We took a hasty breakfast, grasped our Alpen-stocks, and stepped out resolutely. The party consisted of five English ladies, a gentleman, and your humble servant—two horses for the ladies, and three guides. The ascent begins immediately

on leaving Mürren, by an abrupt path at the back of the hotel. One of our horses, who seemed to know what was before him, soon began to object, and offered a passive resistance to my pressing entreaties. Those whose knowledge of the German language advances no farther than "Ahn's Exercises," can, perhaps, sympathise with my frantic though piteous endeavours to abuse in good round vernacular our sluggish Swiss horse and three thick-headed Alpine guides. My readers may imagine my feelings when I looked back and saw our steed standing at an angle of forty-five degrees, my sister slipping off slowly and majestically as the saddle turned round, and the guide scratching his head and staring at her! My emotions permit me to say no more. At last, however, we got fairly under weigh, and no adventures worth relating occurred. The path was well marked; on all sides flowers peeped out from among the rocks, the deep blue gentian side by side with the sturdy larkspur, and the meek little pansies hiding themselves under the broad leaves of the Alpine ranunculus. Three of the ladies of our party were great botanists, and as we had grown very intimate at the hotel, we were all likewise bitten by a botanical mania, and loaded ourselves, our pockets, and boxes (the contents of which have created the most delightful confusion upon being turned out at home). But to resume. We kept merrily on our way for one-and-a-half hours, when the first patches of snow were reached, and the highest peaks of the Schilthorn became visible. The path diverged to the left, up a long rugged ravine, with beetling crags on either side, and snow at intervals. Here one of our guides, Ulric Veuz by name, a broad-shouldered young mountaineer, and by far the most intelligent of the three, sang a Swiss "jodel" with a clear manly voice, the echo to which was caught up by the surrounding cliffs, and we heard it until it died away in the far distance. Another hour and the ladies dismount, the horses are tied up, and the real work begins. From here to the summit the path lies almost entirely through snow, the ascent in places is steep, but nowhere dangerous. On hearing a shout behind us, we looked round, and saw the gentleman of our party, rather a mild specimen of his sex, floundering in a hole up to his waist, and were greatly amused at his comical expression, while Miss — good naturedly helped him out.

Not long afterwards we reached the monument to poor Mrs. Arbuthnot. It is impossible to help feeling melancholy when looking on that sad silent cross. You no doubt remember the story. How the young couple (they had only been six months married) started gaily from Mürren up the mountain. At this point, three-quarters of an hour from the summit, Mrs. Arbuthnot feeling tired sat down to rest, while

her husband went on with the guide; they had not been gone long before flashes of lightning were seen, and Mr. Arbuthnot's mind misgiving him he returned to his wife to find her—a corpse. Stunned and bewildered by the sight, he seemed to have lost all control over himself and rushed to the edge of the precipice—the guide seized and drew him back, and persuading him that the lady was only in a swoon, with ready presence of mind set him to chafe her hands while he hastened down the mountain for assistance. Who can describe that dreadful hour! The watch of the husband by the dead wife—nothing to break the infinite stillness of the mighty Alps—nothing to rouse his stunned brain. The place is bleak and barren and seems as if a curse was upon it; not a flower grows near, and even the snow seems to shrink away; the exact spot marked by a small marble cross, with a simple inscription and the date June 25th, 1865. Excursionists however had been before us, and seemed to have been in no way either touched in mind or checked in appetite, for the place was strewn with paper-bags and egg-shells. Let us hope that these traces were not left by Englishmen. Three-quarters of an hour more stiff walking brought us to the summit in time for a glorious view. The magnificent Jungfrau towered above us, blushing under the glances of the morning sun, while the Silberhorn stood out pure and dazzling in contrast with the frowning precipices of the Schwartz Mönch. Farther on lay the glaciers of the Eiger and Mönch, while far down beneath our feet lay the gloomy depths of the Sufineuthal and valley of Lauterbrünnen; to the left stretched the vales of Hasli and Brienz, while in the distance the old Niesen rose black and grim from the shores of Thun. Behind us the snowy range was continued in the ridges of the Mittaghorn, Grosehorn and Gspaltenhorn, while far, far away, the peaks of Mont Blanc were faintly visible. Never can we feel the sense of our own utter insignificance more strongly than when gazing on these enormous types of grandeur.

After enjoying the view for some time longer we commenced the ascent. The upper snowy slope of the Schilthorn affords a famous “glissade;” but as many of my fellow Cliftonians may not have tried this novel mode of progression, I will attempt a short description of it. The summer sun soon melts the upper surface of the snow, which, congealed again by the evening frost, becomes crisp and hard enough to admit of persons walking over it without sinking further than the ankles. To accomplish the glissade the Alpen-stock must be held behind, with the weight thrown well upon it, and the feet kept close together. Imagine a slide of from one hundred to two hundred feet

without stopping and you can form some conception of the sensation.

But I have lost time over descriptions and the others have started. Just watch them: down they go, the ladies screaming with laughter and fright, hanging on like grim death to the coat-tails of the guides, and brandishing their Alpen-stocks in every conceivable direction but the right one. Its bad enough to help a lady to skate, but it is ten times worse to help a lady down a glissade. Watch the mild gentleman: he starts at first solemn of countenance, then ludicrous apprehension steals over his face as the pace increases, suddenly relapsing into a triumphant smile as he finds himself, contrary to his expectations, safe and sound at the bottom. The fun and excitement were so great that we several times reclimbed the snow slope to glissade back again. Everything, however, must have an end, so when our breath at last failed us we resumed our way, and reached our chalet house without further adventure.

I have nothing more to add, save a sincere hope that my readers may all have spent as pleasant a vacation as that which I spent in Switzerland. W. G.

THE TWO PREDICTIONS,

OR

THE LAY OF THE CLIFTONIAN.

"Great actions," as I've read, "are not always true sons
Of even the greatest and best resolutions."

Of course this is only a proverb, and therefore

Absurd—we need not state the why or the wherefore.

Long time it was since our resolve had been made,

Well matured you'll observe were the plans we had laid,

When the long-delayed meeting was summoned at last,

And without opposition the motion was passed.

We declared one and all it was "shabby and mean

"To delay, and we must have a School Magazine;

"And, therefore, resolve that whatever the cost

"It be started at once—that no time may be lost."

Here are the Editors: "Come, let us see,

"What shall our paper be? What *can* it be?

"With so many sharp fellows,

"'Twont need any bellows

B

"To puff it—an eager demand, and a sale
 "Beyond all expectation—'twill tell its own tale.
 "What *shall* it be? Why, a decided success!
 "What *can* it be? Well that's no harder to guess.
 "It 'shall' be as good as it 'can' be, I take it.
 "It cannot be better than what we will make it.

"But comic or serious, which shall we choose?
 "A volume of treatises, essays, reviews,
 "Or a Judy, a Punch,—or a regular News?

"We'll make it a Chronicle!

"No, that won't do.

"It must be retrospective and prospective too.

"Then, why not say a Times or a Standard at once,
 "'From our own Correspondent,' and 'latest from France,'
 "With proper political 'crackjaw' and phrases
 "Chopped up and made ready to fit in their places?"
 (Chopped up by the way, not a bad idea half!
 One would think this "chop" logic would savour of chaff.)

While thus they disputed, one "son of a gun,"
 Who had happily hit on what ought to be done,
 By mistake, blurted out, "Make 'em all into one!"
 "Let your Paper be Bell's Life, Punch, Judy, and Fun,
 "Clifton Chronicle, Standard, Times, Treatise and Essay!
 "For if so successful when single, I des'say
 "Combined, they'll combine their success in proportion.
 "I call it a most salutary precaution!

"And what if it's called particoloured?

"Why quote

"Your best ancient authority, viz., Joseph's coat.
 "And if it don't turn out as good as I've said
 "And better—why bless me! I'll eat my own head!"

This speech pleased them so beyond mortal conception;
 They all gave applause—with a single exception.
 But when "tumult dwindled down into a calm,"
 And he no longer feared grievous bodily harm,
 In tones that inspired his hearer's with awe,
 He exclaimed with due dignity, "There; hold your jaw!"
 "What do *you* know of school magazines and their history?"
 He could speak with a proper proportion of mystery.
The qualification you'll please to observe—
 It is all that an orator wants besides nerve.
 "For my part, I've searched ancient history through
 "And I *safely* can say that I know more than *you*;

" But in all my researches I've never once met
 " With e'en the bare mention of such a thing yet.
 " We know that the Magi who came from afar
 " Owed all their success to the ' Evening Star.'
 " That Cain took ' a Bell's life' we've frequently heard,
 " And though some don't believe it, it really occurred.
 " But it stands pretty clear that a school magazine
 " At that time was not thought of, much less ever seen.
 " That schools then existed of course is quite plain,
 " For a school is a *sine qua non* to a ' Cain.'
 " Pray were not the patriarchs wiser than you ?
 " Do you think *you* know all *their* experience knew,
 " That over the pathways that they never went, your
 " Foolhardy presumption thus tempts you to venture ?
 " You've 'counted your chickens before they are hatched.'
 " The result will, I tell you, be tattered and patched.
 " For there's not a man here that's enough of a swell
 " To walk in the path where his forefathers fell
 " Without his eggs ' hatching' a regular ' sell.' "

Exit the " exception." The rest half inclined
 To believe him, but could not quite make up their mind.
 Then the first speaker said " If I may be so bold,
 " If our eggs ' hatch a sell' *we* shall hardly be ' sold.'
 " He thought it would turn out ' Great cry, little wool :'
 " He may think what he likes, silly fellow, but you'll
 " Bear in mind 'tis th' ' exception' that proveth the rule."

My story is done, and I leave it to you,
 Gentle reader, to say which prediction was true.

N. B.

IN MEMORIAM.

BALACLAVA, OCTOBER 25TH, 1854.

Swords are ringing, clashing, as the squadrons close ;
 Troopers madly slashing at their shrinking foes,
 Pistols snapping, knelling, vapour thickly rolls ;
 Each report is telling of departed souls.

In the charge the quickest, foremost in the fight,
 Where Death's hand raged thickest, there his sword flashed
 bright ;

There his voice rang loudest, there the blood ran red,
 God cuts off the proudest, and his soul has fled.
 Mangled forms are lying on the bloodsoaked sod,
 Where the trooper dying yields his soul to God ;
 Breezes moaning, sweeping, night dews round are shed,
 Nature too seems weeping for the noble dead.

Tenderly they bore him to his hallowed grave,
 Green the grass grows o'er him, Jesus loves the brave ;
 May the sod lie lightly, and from out the skies,
 Shine, O ! sun, shine brightly where the hero lies.

And when death's deep river ye have safely past,
 When ye reach for ever Heaven's gate at last ;
 There in spotless beauty, he who fell in fight,
 He who did his duty, lives a Son of Light.

BIG-SIDE RUN—PENPOLE COURSE.

Experiences, Observations and Advice, by an Old (though somewhat lazy) Hand.

As the Penpole Run seems to be a great favourite with Big-Side hares, and as I have myself followed on that course a good many times, I think it may not be presumptuous on my part to say a few words, and offer a little advice with regard to it. I shall describe in particular the first run of this season, which took place on Saturday, October 12th. There was a far larger attendance on that day than I ever remember having seen before, and in my opinion it was the pleasantest run in which I have ever taken part.

I may state that when I start, I am always possessed with the laudable determination of "coming in," but which generally ebbs out gradually as I proceed, and has entirely vanished by the time I get to the top of the hill in King's Weston Park. The day in question proved no exception to my general rule. I started with the rest, but had not gone far before I got a hasty stitch.

Advice.—When you have a stitch, don't stop, press your hand into your side and run on ; it will go away soon.

I was all right again by the time I got over the Downs, and did not feel any further distress till I got past Sca Mills, for I foolishly tried to jog-trot up the incline there.

Advice.—Always walk up this ; there is a splendid place for a spin along the path through the turnip field and down the meadows to the left at the bottom.

Well, I ran to the foot of the hill in King's Weston Park, and walking up this did not tend to freshen me by any means; I was now about a hundred yards behind the first hound.

Advice.—If you are foolish enough to wish to come in, (which, remember, I *have* myself accomplished once or twice) this is the place to keep, for you can stand still and blow a bit every now and then, whilst the first people are looking for scent.

Oh, dear! oh, dear! what are those first fellows made of? Look! they have begun to run directly they have reached the flat ground at the top. I really must walk a bit. They are at the sunk-fence before I can screw up my courage to begin running again. And now some of the fellows behind come up, and I fall back into the second lot. The next trying place is that quarry on Penpole Hill, by the side of which we have to scramble down.

Observation.—Why should the hares always lead us down this way? It is not much shorter than the road round on the left; and a slip might easily be fatal.

I now see the leading hounds just four fields ahead, of course my chance of a place at the finish is quite gone; the calves of my legs are very stiff, and I groan within me as I contemplate the "grind" over the Downs at the end. From this point to the road, however, I consider the nicest part of the run; there is nothing I enjoy so much as the brook jumps.

Advice.—Never take a jump at sight, but having chosen your take off and landing place, go at it at once; if you can't clear it, rather wade in and scramble up the other side than run out of your way in search of a crossing.

After the jumps I caught up three of the people who went ahead before Penpole, but who had now found the pace too much for them; to these I stuck till the end of the run. We took it pretty easily, "grinding" and walking in alternate stretches of about two hundred yards, (I can't stand your fellow who pounds along the whole while).

Advice.—As a matter of course join yourself to two or three other fellows at this part of the run, when you begin to feel done up, give vent to a loud Oh! or some such exclamation, and your companions will generally begin walking on this, so that you can get a rest without the humiliation of confessing yourself tired. If, however, this fails there is nothing for it but to ask the rest to hold hard; this never fails, unless you are in the first lot.

I greatly refreshed myself with two or three blackberries which I picked from the hedge as I went along.

Advice.—Never get into an orchard to get pears or apples, they only blow you out, besides which you get cold whilst

picking them, and stand the chance of getting a pitch-fork run into a certain part of your anatomy.

We only had one ploughed field to do, thanks to the hares (most unusual consideration on their part I may say); over this we trotted.

Advice.—Don't funk a ploughed field; it is much less trouble to go across it than to toil round; always jog over, the mud does not stick to your feet so much.

Next, after some very up-hill work we got on to King's Weston Downs, doing these pretty quickly.

Advice.—Always "spurt" over these Downs; the turf is like India-rubber, you have only to let your feet go down pretty hard, and they spring up again of their own accord.

And now we had a good stretch of "'ammer, 'ammer, 'ammer, on the 'ard 'igh road;" and came without much more ado to the Downs in a pretty fagged state. However, we "ground" over the first half of them to the Stoke road and then took it easy to the quarry near Pembroke road.

Advice.—Always walk over the last part of the Downs, in order that you may come in with a spurt and look as though you were as fresh as a lark.

We came in in fine style, just five-and-twenty minutes after the hares, and departed to our several boarding-houses. The most enjoyable part of the day, in my opinion, was the glass of beer; which, however, I took care not to drink till I had eaten two or three biscuits, which I always keep in my study for such occasions.

Advice.—Never drink beer after a run, without first eating something, or it will make you feel "seedy" all the evening.

N. R. P.

A VISIT TO THE HOUSE OF SLEEP.

Through realms of fire and water next the Sprite
Speeds on; and to the House of Sleep he goes.
Swiftly he flies, but slower as the night
And murky gloom grow deeper, for he knows
And feels as he draws nigh his eyes must close.
The guardian dogs lie watchful in their lair—
The body's rest, the quiet of the soul is there.

The moon shone forth her double light and ray ;
 Within the double gates lay heavy sleep,
 Who ne'er had seen the sun of brighter day.
 The silver streamlet from the rock did weep,
 And spouting down from shelf to shelf would leap.
 And when he saw the giant Morpheus calm,—
 Care, through the gates, with hollow eyes would peep
 Till loud the heavy dogs gave the alarm,
 Obedient to their master's will to keep out harm.

RAVEN.

SCHOOL DEBATING SOCIETY.

A Debating Society had flourished in the School House since May, when the Committee considered that it had gained sufficient strength to form the nucleus of a School Debating Society. Accordingly the matter was brought before a Sixth Levée, and it was determined that the School House Society should be transplanted into the School. The first debate took place on Saturday evening, November 2nd; the subject was "The Enfranchisement of Women would prove a great evil to the Country." Neale, Bird, ma., and Hall spoke for the motion; Bean, Tylecote, mi., and Pearson against it. The division resulted in a majority for the motion; 16 voting for, and 4 against it. At present Neale is president, and Mc.Mullen secretary. The Committee are Neale, Hall, ma., Bird, ma., Swann, Hinde, Tylecote, ma, Tylecote, mi., Riddell, Mc.Mullen, and Yockney.

OPEN PRIZES.—MIDSUMMER, 1867.

English Essay.—Given by Rev. Jas. Heyworth.
 1st., G. E. Bird; 2nd., E. Bean.

English Poem.—Given by Rev. T. E. Brown.
 E. Bean.

History.—Given by Rev. R. B. Poole.
 J. A. Neale.

Latin Prose.—Given by the Head-Master.
 1st., not awarded; 2nd., E. N. P. Moor.

Latin Verse.—Given by the Council.

1st., not awarded ; 2nd., H. S. Hall.

Greek Translation.—Given by W. G. Coles, Esq.

J. A. Neale.

Greek Prose.—Given by the Council.

1st., E. N. P. Moor ; 2nd., H. S. Hall.

French Translation.—Given by M. de Candole.

V. Inglott.

ATHLETIC SPORTS.—APRIL 26TH & 27TH, 1867.

OPEN TO ALL.

Mile.—Prize given by Head-Master.

1st., E. F. S. Tylecote ; 2nd., T. A. Taylor. Time,
5m. 13sec.

100 Yards.—Prize given by Mr. Wilkinson.

1st., J. C. A. Yockney ; 2nd., W. F. Goodwyn. Time,
10sec.

Half-Mile.—Prize given by A. E. Peile, Esq. (O.C.)

1st., E. F. S. Tylecote ; 2nd., F. Penny. Time,
2m. 23sec.

300 Yards.—Prize given by M. H. V. de Candole.

1st., J. C. A. Yockney ; 2nd., H. J. Bodington. Time,
38sec.

High Jump.—Prize given by Rev. T. E. Brown.

1st., R. Kellie ; 2nd., E. F. S. Tylecote. Height, 5ft.

Hurdle Race.—(120yds., 10 flights)—Prize given by Mr. Handsombody.

1st., E. F. S. Tylecote ; 2nd., W. H. C. Whigham. Time,
18sec.

Broad Jump.—Prize given by Mr. Wilkinson.

1st., J. C. A. Yockney ; 2nd., E. J. Davies. Breadth,
16ft. 5in.

Grand Steeple Chase.—Prize given by Mr. Trimnell.

1st., E. F. S. Tylecote ; 2nd., H. J. Bodington. Time,
55sec.

Throwing the Cricket-ball.—Prize given by W. D. L. Macpherson, Esq.

1st., A. J. E. Swindell ; 2nd., W. F. Goodwyn. Distance,
103yds.

Hopping Race.—(70yds.)—Prize given by Rev. P. A. Phelps.
1st., J. C. A. Yockney; 2nd., G. Arthur. Time, 10sec.

Visitors' Race.—(300yds.)—W. Easton, Esq. Time, 36sec.

E. F. S. Tylecote won the Challenge Cup for the year, winning the Mile, Half-Mile, Hurdle Race, and Grand Steeple Chase, and being second for the High Jump and the Broad Jump.

The Challenge Cup is presented by the Old Cliftonians.

Yockney, unfortunately, lost his chance for the Challenge Cup, by failing to start in the final heat of the Grand Steeple Chase, owing to a mistake, having beaten Tylecote in the trial heats.

C R I C K E T.

We intend making a short summary of this year's proceedings, with a few remarks on each player as sent up to Lillywhite (by W. R. Collyer, Esq.) for 1868. The eleven were not so successful as we expected at the beginning of the season. Out of 11 foreign matches they won 4, lost 5, and 2 were drawn in their favour.

C. B. L. Tylecote, Captain for 1867: A thorough cricketer all round, being a fine firm bat, a dangerous bowler, and excellent field; (has left).

E. F. S. Tylecote: A really fine bat, combining a good defence with extraordinary hitting powers. He promises, also, to be a first-class wicket-keeper if he practises. He is a good field anywhere, and bowls both round-arm and slows.

W. F. Goodwyn: A very useful man, being an excellent though unlucky bat, and an immaculate long-stop.

A. C. Lloyd: A good bat, with a fine cut and leg hit; also, a good bowler; (has left).

G. Roper: A good bat and bowler; rather too apt to hit at a good one; will become a first-class cricketer if he takes pains.

C. H. Fussell: A left-handed bowler, with plenty of "work" and liveliness—very dangerous on his day, but apt to get unsteady; also an improving bat; (has left).

W. Fox: Has improved very much during the season, and will continue to do so as he gains confidence. His style is very good, and all he wants is boldness to make him play quicker and more decisively.

- H. J. Bodington: A most useful man, being always up to the mark, and ready to do his best; a capital field.
- L. R. Erskine: A very promising bat, with fair defence and good hitting powers. Always recognises a half-volley when he sees it, but sometimes gets deceived by a short one, and "skies" it. A very good field.
- W. C. F. Cross: A steady and defensive bat, useful at the beginning of an innings, but should try to improve his fielding.
- A. Bush: A left-handed man, who bothers the field a great deal, and will make a good bat some day. He is also a fair wicket-keeper and field.
- J. W. Duthy: A neat bat and very fair field. He unfortunately was obliged to leave quite at the commencement of the cricket season.

BATTING AVERAGES.

	Inns.	Runs.	Most in an Innings.	Times not out.	Average.
C. B. L. Tylecote	21	477	80	2	22 $\frac{1}{2}$
E. F. S. Tylecote	19	846	144	1	44 $\frac{1}{2}$
W. F. Goodwyn	21	227	48	0	10 $\frac{1}{2}$
A. C. Lloyd	8	171	55	2	21 $\frac{1}{2}$
E. Roper	20	186	*34	2	9 $\frac{3}{5}$
C. H. Fussell	19	165	26	2	8 $\frac{1}{2}$
W. Fox	15	195	34	3	13
H. J. Bodington	15	154	31	3	10 $\frac{1}{2}$
L. R. Erskine	12	187	47	1	15 $\frac{1}{2}$
A. Bush	7	77	16	4	11
W. C. F. Cross	17	171	42	4	10 $\frac{1}{2}$
G. Arthur	12	110	*26	4	9 $\frac{1}{2}$

The professional for 1867 was J. Morley, of Canterbury.

The scorer for the eleven was G. H. Dean.

A. Shaw, of Nottingham, was professional during September and the early part of October.

FOREIGN MATCHES PLAYED BY CLIFTON COLLEGE C.C.

	1867.	1st. inns.	2nd. inns.	Total.
May 23rd	} Clifton Club	120	.. — ..	120
Clifton Club ground		147	.. — ..	147
C. B. L. Tylecote scored 44 for the College. F. Townshend 48, not out, for the Clifton Club.				

* Not out.

1867. 1st. inns. 2nd. inns. Total.
 May 25th and 28th } Clifton College 237 .. — .. 237
 At the College } The Masters 54 .. — .. 54
 The College won easily. E. F. S. Tylecote scoring 112.
 A. C. Lloyd, 55 for the College. W. R. Collyer, Esq., 26 for the Masters.

June 6th } Sherborne School 116 .. — .. 116
 At the College } Clifton College .. *53 .. — .. 53
 Drawn. The College lost two wickets for 53, but owing to the rain the match was unfinished.

June 10th } Queen's College
 At the College } Oxford .. 144 .. *19 .. 163
 Clifton College 112 .. — .. 112
 Queen's College won on the 1st innings by 32 runs. T. B. Tylecote, H. Belcher, C. Smith and Bowyer all making good scores. They lost three wickets for 19 in their 2nd innings. For the College C. B. L. Tylecote made 46.

June 15th } Stoke Bishop 169 .. — .. 169
 At the College } Clifton College *58 .. — .. *58
 Drawn. The College losing two wickets for 58 runs. For the Stoke Bishop, Mills made 74 in good style; when time was called C. B. L. Tylecote and Fussell were well in, having run up 27 and 16 respectively.

June 20th } Weston-super-
 At the College } Mare .. 243 .. — .. 243
 The College 183 .. — .. 183
 Jenkins made 85, and E. W. M. Lloyd 39 for Weston. C. B. L. Tylecote, H. J. Bodington and E. Roper scored 37, 31, and 25 respectively.

July 6th } Clifton College 102 .. — .. 102
 At Radley. } Radley College 111 .. — .. 111
 The best scores were S. H. Akroyd's 22 for Radley, and E. F. S. Tylecote's 20.

July 11th } Lansdowne
 At the College } (Bath) .. 108 .. 75 .. 183
 The College 65 .. *76 .. 141
 The College had four wickets to fall when time was called. E. Tylecote's slows were very effective; he also scored 41 in the second innings. For Lansdowne R. Sainsbury scored 35.

July 15th and 16th } The College 60 .. 47 .. 107
 At Knole Park } Knole Park 135 .. — .. 135
 It rained heavily each day. Knole Park won in one innings; C. S. Gordon scored 68.

* Innings not played-out.

	1867.	1st inns.	2nd. inns.	Total.
July 27th and 29th } Past	79	.. 55	.. 134	
At the College } Present	232	.. —	.. 232	
An easy victory for the Present. E. F. S. Tylecote scored 78, and L. R. Erskine, 37. The highest score for the Past was C. Gosse's 16.				

July 30th and 31st } Belmont	68	.. 89	.. 157	
At the College } The College	96	.. *62	.. 158	
The College won by eight wickets. E. Tylecote carrying his bat for 50.				

* Innings not played out.

SWIMMING AND DIVING,

July 17th, 1867.

This event came off at the Victoria Baths, Clifton, with the following results.

OPEN TO ALL.

12 Lengths	1st, F. A. Bowles	2nd, M. Boyle.
4 Lengths	F. A. Bowles.	
Long Diving	C. H. Howard	Distance, 136 ft.
Object Diving	C. H. Howard.	

Under 5 feet 2 inches.

6 Lengths	1st, W. Gilbert	2nd, A. S. Young.
-----------	-----------------	-------------------

For the Long Dive only two competed, Howard and Yockney. Yockney dived at least 40 feet further than Howard, and at length fainted in the water, and was obliged to be pulled out. As he did not dive straight he lost the prize.

BIGSIDE RUN.

This was the first run of the season, and came off on Saturday, October 12th, this time being the interval between the end of Cricket and the commencement of Football. There was a very large "meet".—The whole School turned out in great force—the School House doing so almost to a man; and

Brown's House, who supplied the hares, was as usual very well represented. The run was over old ground—Pen Pole, and back by Westbury.

The Hares started at 3.5, P.M.

Taylor ma. (Brown's) }
Riddell (Brown's) } Came in at 4.30

The Hounds started at 3.20, P.M., and came in as follows:

- | | | | |
|----|----------------------|--------|---|
| 1. | { Bird, mi. | } 4.39 | [The first two hounds thus gained 6 min. on the hares.] |
| | { Caird | | |
| 2. | { Henderson | } 4.42 | |
| | { Lucas | | |
| 3. | Arthur | 4.43 | |
| 4. | Bodington | 4.44 | |
| 5. | Wilson | 4.44½ | |
| 6. | Rev. E. M. Reynolds | } 4.40 | |
| 7. | Radcliffe (under 15) | | |
- All School House Fellows.

SECOND BIGSIDE RUN.

Saturday, October 19th.—The hares, after passing the Trym, headed directly for Blaize Castle, by way of King's Weston Down, thus throwing off the hounds completely, who, imagining it was the usual course, followed the last Saturday's scent, and made a larger bend to the left, and therefore went over more ground than the hares.

The Hares started at 3.

Arthur (S. H.) }
Bush (Town) } Came in 4.34

The Hounds came in as follows:—

1. Caird (S. H.)
 2. Barstow (Cay's).
 3. Riddell (Brown's).
 4. Cross mi. (S. H.)
 5. Rev. E. M. Reynolds
 6. Fox, ma. (Cay's).
 7. Warner (Cay's).
 8. Battersby (Town).
 9. Neale (S. H.)
- Tylecote, terts (under 15) (S. H.)

FOOTBALL.

CLIFTON COLLEGE, *Thursday, Oct. 24.*—SIXTH *v.* SCHOOL.—This, the opening match of the season, began to-day. The School were, of course, much superior in weight and numbers, and were, therefore, able to “pen” their opponents the greater part of the time; but only once did they succeed in touching the ball down in the Sixth goal, though they drove it in several times. And this touch-down was only obtained after a desperate and spirited struggle, three of the School to one of the Sixth (Peile, O.C.), who by his tremendous exertions moved the “maul” almost into “touch in goal.” A. Bush (head of School side) then punted the ball out, but his men failed to catch it, and the School thus lost their try.” After some very hard work, the School were driven close to their own goal, where Cruttwell (O.C.) made a fair catch for the Sixth, near touch-line though; the wind, too, was unfavourable for “placing” from that side. Yockney, however, tried the “place,” but the ball unfortunately rolled, and the “try,” therefore, was a failure. As nothing decisive occurred before “no side,” the Sixth had thus, nominally, the best of it. The Sixth were greatly assisted by W. H. Lock (O.C.), G. Godwin (O.C.), and A. J. Vickers (O.C.), forward, and by A. E. Peile (O.C.), and P. W. D. Cruttwell (O.C.), half-back, the former playing beautifully, and both making several fine runs. For the School, A. Bush, Fox, ma. (O.C.), Fox, mi. (O.C.), Penny, ma., Taylor, ma., and Lucas were most conspicuous.

Saturday, Oct. 26.—The game to-day went more in favour of the School, for they drove the ball into the Sixth goal several times, and compelled them more than once to touch it down in self-defence—a sure sign of being “hard up.” Upon two occasions, when the scrimmage was near the Sixth goal line, the School drove the ball in by sheer superiority in weight and numbers, and succeeded in touching it down. Both the “tries” at goal were, however, lost by them, for an error having been made in the somewhat intricate ceremony which precedes a punt out, Yockney, in the “maul” which followed, obtained the ball for the Sixth. Upon the second occasion the would-be punter inadvertently stepped into “touch in goal.” The following up on both sides was very good, especially on the part of the Sixth, who played well together, and exhibited great pluck throughout the game. Where all did their best it is hard to individualise; however, these names should be mentioned:—For the Sixth, Hinde, Godwin, (O.C.), Vickers (O.C.), Bunyon (O.C.), Fussell (O.C.), forward; and A. E. Peile (O.C.), P. W. D. Crutwell (O.C.), Tylecote, ma., Tylecote, mi., and Yockney, back. For the

School, Fox, ma. (O.C.), Fox, mi. (O.C.), Tovey, Hodge, and Warren. The absence of W. F. Goodwyn was felt very much by the Sixth; he had sprained his ankle before the season commenced.

Thursday, Oct. 31.—This was the third and last day of the Sixth match. The ground was very greasy and slippery, and a drizzling rain was blowing continually in the faces of the players. Owing to the state of the ground, the weight of the School did not tell so much against the Sixth as in the two former days; and the play was oftener near the School goal on this account. The Sixth felt the loss of the old Cliftonians, who had been of such service to them before. The School, who drove the ball into their opponents' goal a great many times, on one of these occasions obtained a touch-down; and as it was considered impossible to catch a punt out, owing to the slippery state of the ball, a "place" was attempted at once. This, however, fell just too short of the crossbar. The School and the Sixth had thus one "try" each; but the former had obtained three touch-downs on the previous days, not to mention the number of times they compelled the Sixth to do the same in their own goal in self defence; the School had thus the best of it on the whole. The play on both sides was very spirited, and on the part of a great many was very good. For the Sixth, Neale, Hall, Stow, Pearson, and Riddell, forward; and Bird, ma., Tylecote, ma., Tylecote, mi., and Yockney, back, were very prominent. For the School, Wilson and Howard, forward; and Bush, Bodinton, Taylor, ma., Penny, and J. Fox (O.C.), back, played well.

CORRESPONDENCE.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE CLIFTONIAN.

SIR,—I have frequently heard a wish expressed that the board in the open Fives Court should be repaired. It would save innumerable disputes about a ball being up or not. I might also suggest that a few pegs should be placed somewhere near, so that the players need not be obliged to throw their coats on the ground.

Moreover, I propose that the Fives Prizes be competed for this term, for when the snow comes, as it usually does in the Easter term, the playing is, in a great measure, prevented. Also, if you would allow me to suggest that a school prize be given for *double* hand-fives, and that each player may choose his own partner, as at Oxford and Cambridge, or else the partners be chosen by lot, as at all public schools, you would greatly oblige,

Your humble servant,

FIVES PLAYER.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE CLIFTONIAN.

SIR,—Allow me to draw your attention to a deficiency in our out-door sports. No school, if possible, should be without a boat club, and there is nothing to prevent boating being a great success here. The distance to Bristol may, indeed, be argued against it, but many other schools are obliged to go much greater distances—for instance, Cheltenham and Radley. A short distance above Bristol there is a fine stretch of water entirely free from all obstructions. I think if this was taken up by an active committee, it would carry itself through, and be a decided success. Attention to this will oblige,

Yours, &c.,

REMEX.

THE CLIFTONIAN.

NO. II.

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FEBRUARY, 1868.



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THE SCHOOLBOY SPECTATOR.—No. 1.

Cum talis sis, utinam noster esses !
 Could I but call so great a genius mine !

It is often the case that, in literary questions, private information and family manuscripts are the only means for arriving at an accurate knowledge of the truth. Much can, indeed, be settled by internal evidence and evidence of style, but these are not everything. The identity of Junius will not be established beyond a doubt, until his friends reveal the secret. The Percy family having, at length, consented to give up the original M.S., we shall now know which ballads in the Reliques are genuine, and which are marred by the Bishop's own emendations.

On the 1st of March, 1711, a certain man accosted the world under the assumed name of "The Spectator." He describes himself as of a taciturn disposition, of great learning and observation, and of sound good sense. Like all really great men, he is very modest—though his modesty affects not his truthfulness—and he desires not to be drawn from his obscurity. During life he had his wish; and surely, now, when he has so long lain in the grave, we shall not be to blame if we disclose his name, and add fresh honour to his silent dust. His real name was Joseph Addison. I am descended from him, and it is by reason of this that I crave to be allowed to call myself "The Spectator," and, even as he did, to keep secret my real name and personal appearance. In disposition I am somewhat different from my ancestor: I cannot confess the same love for silence; perhaps, indeed, I am somewhat too fond of hearing the sound of my own voice. I have been at school here for upwards of four years, and was generally accounted a good fag. I have received, it may be, rather more than my fair share of kicks, and rather less than my fair share of halfpence. I have certainly not fallen short in point of laughter, and have cried less perhaps than might have done me good. I bury myself in no particular set or club, as did my ancestor, but am lucky enough to be on familiar terms with everyone. It has always been my delight to study my companions, and see, if possible, into their dispositions, marking any little particularities in them. For this purpose I am ever ready to laugh at pleasantries, and, should the conversation flag, tell some story I may have heard

elsewhere—for I have a good memory. But I take care never to intrude myself in society, nor attempt to assume a leading part in the conversation, as I care not myself to excel, but only to obtain the private satisfaction of seeing through others and reading their natures by their words. Thus much for myself; and I sincerely hope my readers will not set me down as, in any way conceited or egotistical in so speaking, since I feel that it is but just that I should let the world see in what light I look upon myself, if I am to endeavour to describe to the world its own nature.

In a school we always find great diversity of character and great field for observation, by reason of there being so many, and such various natures brought into close contact. Let us give its due weight to intellect, and look first upon him who is termed, in schoolboy phrase, “a swell at classics.” We shall generally find such an one a pleasant companion; his wit and understanding will make themselves felt in his conversation; he will find a humorous explanation for every matter; he will be ready to laugh at the witticisms of others. He will be conscious of his own parts, and delight to multiply his work, but he will so put off and mingle the performance thereof, that his life will be marked by a constant air of listlessness, neither will he be above playing babyish tricks in form. In dress he will be never neat but still always look the gentleman; his clothes will be fashionably cut and fit him well, but he will misuse them in the most reckless manner. He will be remarkably good natured, and allow the youngsters to put upon him, perhaps a little too much. To conclude his description, he will be justly considered a desirable companion. Let us call him *Primus*.

Secundus is the “swell at mathematics.” In appearance he is always untidy; he wears a black tie, which he has had ever since he entered the school; his hat was made when the present French hat was in fashion before. These things show his sound sense; he knows worth, not look, to be the real jewel. His logical mind is ever active, he would work problems throughout the whole night. He bears a hearty hatred to classics, and is always ready to laugh at his own ignorance in this branch. He runs riot to such a degree in going through the necessary drudgery of preparing his translation lessons, that he drives his fellow-construers almost out of their mind; he spends scarce five minutes over his composition copies. He affects to be a great judge and admirer of English, especially English poetry. His memory, too, is indefatigable, he will be able to give a list of all the senior wranglers and state in what year each took his degree. He has a notion of principle which affects his whole life; he does this, or will not do that, because it is a good or bad

thing; it is a bad thing to get up in the morning, he prefers to lie in bed five minutes longer, and be late for prayers. We shall generally find such a character very obstinate, but a good companion withal.

And now we come to that rare phenomenon, "the swell at both classics and mathematics." As he is rare, so also is he singular. He is very fastidious as to style and accuracy in work, his scholarship is good, his verses smooth, his problems neat; but, strange to relate, he cares not to write his mother tongue. He has a surpassing memory, for a story, but an odd weakness for forgetting that he has told it before; but what of that? do not guitars and port improve with age, as well as his tales? The temper of such a character is often uncertain, but, when in his merry humours, he will laugh heartily and keep the room in a roar; he has the happy knack of giving utterance to droll sayings with a solemn face. If anything strikes his fancy he will remember it for ever; he can, and often will, quote whole chapters of such works as Artemus Ward. He abounds in several comical saws and Americanisms, to which he gives vent on every possible occasion. His dress is in no way remarkable. He may be called Tertius.

The next we shall notice is the hardworking boy. A person of indefatigable industry, shy nature, and solitary habits. He is seldom to be seen except in his study or taking a constitutional walk over the Downs; he shuns the Close and Gymnasium. He is very silent and it is hard to fathom the depths of his mind. He is conscientious to a degree, and has a fine sense of honour and duty. His clothes are sober and always neat; he is in no other way remarkable. His name is Quartus.

A character by no means without presence in schools is the idle genius. One who can do everything, but accomplishes nothing. He can translate better than anyone in the form, but he never opens a Dictionary; he has great Mathematical power, surpasses in Natural History, Chemistry, English—everything in a word, but he prefers to fritter away his time in childish idleness. He never concentrates his attention on the subject before him; he is composed of contradictions: during a classical lesson he will work problems or feed a pet snake. Out of school he scorns to look at a book; at the Gymnasium he shuns the regular exercises and delights to walk on the high plank. In the Close he is never seen. He is accounted a clever fellow if he would but work; thus Quintus lives on his reputation.

Sextus is a specimen of a genus very common in a school: the fellow who makes up for his want of brains by the excellence of his apparel. At present his collars reach to his ears, and his trousers are conspicuous for the tightness of their

fit; he wears a double-breasted waistcoat, and shows as bright a tie as he dares. Some humorous fellow, low down in the school, invents a senseless slang term, Sextus takes it up and wears it to rags. Such a character professes to despise work, and considers school a necessary evil. He loves to speak of what he has done in "town," and will discuss the beauty of this actress, or the histrionic merits of that actor, with great intelligence. He is a fellow of imperturbable good nature, and if it takes him a long time to see the point of a story, when at length he does, his kindly laugh rings out right merrily. Such an one will generally be a great authority upon all matters relating to the dance, and will set up as a monitor with reference to etiquette. His conversation, if not intellectual, is diverting, he amuses himself and others, and hurts no one; let him rest.

And now, gentle reader, I have finished. In my next paper, if the world smile upon my labours, I will endeavour to wind up these machines I have made; to breathe life into these creations of mine and set them to act and speak among their schoolfellows.

G. E. B.

OUR WALKING TOUR.

It was our seventh day at Interlaken. For six and a-half we had been besieged, I should rather say "stormed," by the united forces of wind, hail, and rain. For two days we had hardly stirred from the hotel; on the third we grew desperate and sallied forth; and the consequence of this rash act was, that ere a week had elapsed our five umbrellas could boast of but five unbroken ribs among them.

At length our jubilee arrived. The sun, bright and dazzling, had at last dispelled the murky clouds, and burst forth with all the splendour of a Swiss summer morn, till the crystal drops yet hanging from the trees danced and sparkled in its rays. Here was our opportunity. To call H——, and stow away a few appurtenances in my knapsack, was the work of five minutes; in five more having bidden our adieus, and received all due maternal advice, such as, "Now, pray be cautious, and don't go climbing up precipices or sleeping between damp sheets, for if you *do* you know, &c., &c.," we started. With all our haste the day was well advanced by the time we were under weigh, and this soon began to tell upon our pace. As a matter of course we stepped out gallantly as long as we were in the town, but I am ashamed to confess that after we had turned the corner there was apparent a lamentable falling off in the briskness of our steps. The first day's walking is always tedious work, until

the shoulders get accustomed to the pressure of the straps, and this together with the heat of the sun is almost intolerable. Let me pause a moment and strenuously advise my readers when they start on a similar tour, never to begin work later than 6 a.m.

We had a long pull before us, and so had no time to waste. Our destination for the night was the hostel on the summit of the Schynige Platte, which is famed as possessing one of the finest views in the Bernese Oberland. After three-quarters of an hour of road work we struck off into a little path to the left and the tug of war began. Our way, fortunately, for the greater part of the ascent lay through a thick pine forest, which offered a grateful protection from the noon-day sun. We should have continued on our way rejoicing had not bitter fortune led our steps past a golden haired, blue eyed little damsel, on whom, "because she was pretty," H——, like a maniac, bestowed a halfpenny. Our fate was sealed. In a second we were surrounded by shoals of dirty little urchins; every chalet by which our wretched footsteps wended seemed to pour them forth by the dozen; it was as if they had dropped down from the sky, the trees, from everywhere. Some considerably offered us dirty little saucers of blackberries for six sous. Some held out most uninviting looking goat's milk and sipped it first themselves to show what it was intended for, while others thrust into our faces pears that I am sure mother earth never intended to be digested. It was not until we had accomplished half of the ascent that we finally shook them off; till at last, when they found that their efforts were unavailing, golden haired damsel and all abused us in terms that would have put to shame the most vituperative of Oxford bargees. Golden hair is a sore subject with H—— to this day.

In an hour and a-half more we had gained the Platte (5,800 feet). And having secured beds at the inn, we went up the Taubenhorn, a somewhat higher peak close by, to enjoy the sunset. The rosy tints had already begun to tip the snowy peak of the Silberhorn, and soon the colours spread. The Jungfrau towering above in all the pride of her maiden purity, was decked in a blaze of light, while as we looked down the dizzy precipices we saw the vales of Grindelwald and Lauterbrunnen lying black and still. At our feet, like twin sisters, lay the lakes of Thun and Brienz, the one bright and dazzling, on whose fair bosom the sunlight seemed rapturously to linger, the other calm and placid, in whose still depths the mountain shadows were reflected distinct and clear. Above, a thousand tiny clouds floated in the air, some saffron, some rich golden, some of a deep purple hue; while the breeze, as it played among the pine thickets murmured a

soft lullaby to nature as she sunk to rest. In a moment the tints faded, twilight set in, and stillness reigned unbroken save when the far off tinkling of the goatbells was wafted up from the valleys. The Jungfrau put off her gay attire and assumed her night robe of snowy whiteness, frowning upon us as we gazed. We could not tear ourselves away, but remained still lingering on. It was an evening that has left an indelible impression on our minds.

Our next day's work was to be a long one. We intended to cross over the Faulhorn (8,261 feet) to the great Scheideck. With this intention we breakfasted at five and started with a guide whom we had engaged as far as the Faulhorn. The walking was very rough in parts as there was no path, and we had continually to scramble either round or over huge boulders that had fallen from the cliffs on either hand. The mountain side was bleak and barren of pasturage although studded with many varieties of Alpine flowers. Our road lay chiefly over loose crumbling shingle, very trying to the feet, with patches of snow here and there. We could muster up sufficient German to inquire of the guide what were the names of the peaks that we passed, but were by no means capable of keeping up a conversation. He was a merry active little fellow, and had a fine tenor voice of which he seemed very proud. In return for some of his songs, we taught him part of the words of "Vilkins and his Dinah," and simply roared with laughter at the solemnity with which he joined in the "toorali-toorali-toorali-day."

We had not gone far when the little man suddenly got in a furious state of excitement; shutting one eye, dashing off his hat, and finally dropping on hands and knees, he crawled to the edge of a ridge, and peeping stealthily over beckoned us to follow. We crept up as he had done, and on looking cautiously down we saw, on a patch of snow to which he was pointing, some animals that at first we thought were goats; but with eyes gleaming and teeth chattering with excitement, he hissed out the magical word "Gemse." There were five in all. As far as we could make out from his words, he said that it was very rare for chamois to be seen so far down the Alp; and so, as soon as we had done with him he intended to hasten back for a gun and go after them with all speed. Whether he succeeded or not we never heard.

We reached the Faulhorn in two hours and a-half, having got over the ground very quickly. We spent an hour on the summit, and then employed our time till dinner by bathing in a tarn near at hand. The water was icy cold, being merely the meltings of the snow that lay in patches a few yards off. Swimming was almost out of the question, for we could hardly do more than jump in and out. The people of the hotel were

immensely tickled at the absurdity of the thing, and turned out in force to stare at the "mad Englishmen." H——— averred that these good folks had one great wash-day in the year, viz., in the Spring, before they came up to the hotel for the Summer months, and that this lasts them till they go down again in the Autumn, at once as he said accounting for their surprise at us. I am happy, however, to be able to state that in this instance H———'s love of a good story overcame his veracity, for a more cleanly people than the Swiss can hardly exist.

Our bath had increased our appetite. And the "rosbif" and "bifteck" that they gave us disappeared with marvellous rapidity. The bill of eight francs a-piece rather astonished us, but it was our own fault for not having settled the price beforehand; and after all, perhaps, when the height to which the things must be carried is considered, it was not too much. In the evening we went on to the Great Scheideck, which we reached without further adventure, and where we passed the night.

Our next day's work was short, being merely the descent from the Scheideck to the valley of Meiringen. The nature of the road had now entirely changed. We followed a well marked track that led us by the course of the Reichenbach, through beautiful woods and verdant meadows, with deliciously cool little rivulets trickling down

From lawns and meadow ledges filled with flowers.

We rambled leisurely along, now stopping to pick some rare orchid, now peeping into a mossy nook where tiny ferns were coosily nestled. After being some time on the road we reached Rosenlauri. This, to one seeing Switzerland for the first time, is the *beau idéal* of a glacier. Owing to the calcareous nature of the rock of which the mountains are here composed no deposits of stone or earth sully the crystalline purity of the ice or darken the transparent azure of its crevices. Much of it has melted in the last few years, and therefore from its comparative insignificance in extent it is much less grand than that of the Rhone, but, nevertheless, owing to the beauty of the surrounding scenery this forms one of the most lovely spots in Switzerland. Unfortunately, Mr. Cook's excursion tickets have penetrated even there, and the place is swamped, so we were told, with brass-headed canes, flash neck ties, and coloured collars. We saw in passing some specimens of the *species* "Cockney," *genus* "Snob," and were by no means edified thereby.

On getting a little farther down, the panorama, as we looked back, was truly magnificent. The bare crags of the Engelhorner formed a background, with the snow clad peak of the Wetterhorn towering above. A thick belt of wood

made a striking contrast, varying the landscape with different shades of foliage from the sturdy pine to the emerald green of the wavy birch. While the Reichenbach, foaming down through a wide meadow over which flocks of goats were scattered, lent a still greater air of poetry to the scene. Meiringen was reached at last, and right sorry were we when the walk was over. In the evening we saw the falls of the Reichenbach illuminated by different coloured lights. The sight was pretty, but the effect was quite spoiled by a peal of thunder that burst over our heads, followed by a glorious flash of lightning that lit up the whole valley, and, as may well be imagined, threw red and blue lights quite in the shade.

Descriptions are wearisome, and I am afraid that I have tried your patience too long already. I should like with you again to follow up the course of the Aar, and stand on the bridge over the Handeck Falls and peer through the boiling torrent at the many coloured rainbows ever varying with the dashing spray. But, alas! I am afraid that my powers are wholly inadequate to paint these beauties as they ought to be painted; and are not sufficient to induce you to accompany us as we toil up the Grimsel, and sit gazing in awe at the Finster-Aarhorn, the mighty "Giant of the Oberland;" and shudder at the gloomy "Todtensee," the Pool of Death, whose dark waters surge silently over mingled French and Austrian bones, relics of 1799. Suffice it to say that we did all this, and having seen the lovely fall of the Giesbach on our way, returned to Interlaken, delighted with our tour and looking as brown as berries. For any who wish for a short, beautiful, and not too fatiguing tour, I can strongly recommend them to follow our footsteps.

W. G.

A PARODY ON "THE BROOK."

(Dedicated with all due deference to A—d T—n, P.L.)

I take my fly and throw it out,
And watch it gently sailing,
And here I hook a lusty trout,
And here again a grayling.

But fish grow fewer, and I know
That down the brimming river,
Still poachers come and poachers go,
And so they will for ever.

I fish the stream with skilful eye
 Through sedge and bushes peeping.
 And soon beside the bank I spy
 A poacher slyly creeping.

I crawl, I steal, I creep, I glide,
 And with excitement quiver,
 But long before I'm at his side
 He's off, and down the river.

With many a puff my sides I fret
 Through many a field and fallow,
 But many a yard he heads me yet
 By willow-weed and mallow.

He leads me over stony ways,
 Through many thorns and brambles,
 He leaves the river's eddying bays,
 And up the hill he scrambles.

I follow, follow every turn,
 I make a sudden sally,
 I send him flying through the fern
 And kick him down the valley.

H. T.

SCHOOLBOY MANIAS.

Everyone knows what a "follow-my-leader" sort of spirit always exists among schoolboys, and how ready they always are to follow in the steps of a companion who may have introduced and set in fashion something, no matter what, as long as the idea is a novelty; but there are few probably who know to what an extent this inclination is prevalent, and to what an absurd pitch it is sometimes carried. This inclination to follow after such novelties I call "schoolboy manias," and I propose to describe some of those which I have noticed during my school life.

One of the most common, and certainly one of the most disagreeable manias I have ever noticed is the rage for keeping birds, mice, and other animals, which very often become a regular nuisance. Imagine a great noisy parrot in the next study to you whilst you are busily engaged in a difficult copy of verses or a hard proposition of Euclid. I think one such bird would be a sufficient excuse for grumbling, but when a piping bullfinch, a shrill toned

canary and a few young half-fledged thrushes and blackbirds, each add their little quota towards the *shindy* (I can call it nothing else), it is enough to make one vow eternal vengeance on the whole race of winged bipeds. The same may be said of silkworms, white mice, lizards and snakes, all of which I have seen introduced into a fellow's study, and two or three other madmen are sure to follow suit, and produce a hawk or jackdaw, or some creature which equally adds to the annoyance of the community.

Some years ago a little fellow at the bottom of the school I was at, enraged at the inroads into his grub-box, set a trap and soon caught a mouse. By way of exacting summary vengeance, he skinned the mouse, preserved the skin, and made a pen-wiper of it. No doubt this was a childish and foolish bit of work, yet some of his companions were ready enough to follow the leader, and mousetraps were soon set in every available place. Soon they found the stock in the house diminished, and discovered that the skins of field-mice were cleaner than those of the common house-mice. Accordingly the play-ground became the field of action. Well, this rage reached such a pitch of folly that they even began to trade in the skins and set up opposition firms, and some of the bigger fellows joined them, and when the mania was as its height the room in which we used to live (we had no studies) was turned into a workshop for making traps, and a slaughter-house for the unfortunate mice, and you may be sure we reaped the benefits of a most odoriferous state of affairs while the skinning was going on.

Of course one would not expect such a thing as this in a public school, but it sufficiently shows the absurd way in which these manias sometimes originate. I may add that this ludicrous butchery never actually died out for the four years that I remained at the school, but that every winter some advocate would be found to renew the fashion.

This sheeplike, imitative inclination, which is so apparent in schoolboys, only wants some single individual to set the fashion, and advocates are immediately found to support the new idea and form it into a mania. The existing fashions and different styles of dress, so changeable as they are, experience still greater vicissitudes in a large community like a public school. For in such places there are and always will be some fellows who make up for their want of brains by dress, and, as in everything else, if one or two start a novelty in *flashy* ties, suppose, a large number of fellows will be sure to transgress the *black-tie rule*, and be hauled up continually by their form master while the mania lasts. Again one term I remember it was quite amusing to go round the studies and see the different cooking apparatus at work.

Some screwed a tripod on the gas-burner on which to place a saucepan; and they were always spilling their boiling water or milk on the carpets, chairs, and sofas, and making everything look as uncomfortable as possible, others brought the gas down by India-rubber tubes, others used lamps and made all the passages redolent with oil and spirits of wine. As for the things cooked, their name is legion, comprising everything you can think of from toffee to mutton chops and beef steaks. And all this originated from the example set by one solitary individual, and like most other manias, this one had a short and spirited life and then quietly subsided.

But perhaps the most common form of all is the rage for slang of every description. A new slang expression is introduced by some facetious fellow, it is snapped up directly by those in his own form, then by others, and finally if it is sufficiently witty, it may perhaps become a standard expression, and very probably it is in this way that the different forms of slang originate which characterize a public school.

I might enumerate many more cases all equally stupid when looked into. In fact there is scarcely anything for which there has not been a mania at some time or other; and if there were a Damasippus amongst us of whom it might be said—

Insanit veteres statuas Damasippus emendo,

I feel sure he would speedily find followers, and our studies would be adorned with Cupids and Apollos and all sorts of heroes, probably about as much like the original as Artemus Ward's "Versatile Statoot," which was made to represent Edmund Head, George Washington, and half-a-dozen others, all in the same day.

Y. R. L.

B I G - S I D E R U N .

January 23rd, 1868.

Here's Jan. 24th, and I see on the Editor's box the awful warning, "No contributions will be received later than Jan. 24th." I have written nothing for the Cliftonian, and if it is to be done, it must be done at once. If I turn to my holiday exploits I must tell how cleverly I shot one wary moor-hen, how I blew another to pieces at four yards distance, and how I stalked two screech-thrushes; if I turn to my hunting I must describe a blank. It is evident then I must betake myself to a theme more generally interesting to the public at large.

I will follow in the track of a former contributor to the "Cliftonian," and attempt to give an account of the first Big-

side run in the Easter term. During the break yesterday I saw this notice stuck up in the cloisters, "There will be a Big-side run this afternoon—hares start at 3 o'clock from the top of the Downs." I at once made up my mind to go, but while I sat in the reading-room after dinner by a bright fire, shivering at the prospect of cold flannels and jersey, and putting off the evil day three o'clock arrived, the bell rang for call-over and I was called to my senses.

In a moment I was inspired with more courage than I could summon up in the previous half-hour, and after dashing down through the cold frosty air to call-over, I hastened back to don the orthodox costume. Having made such preparations as an old and experienced hand knows how to make, I arrived at the top of the Downs at a gentle trot and found I was five minutes late and the hounds just out of sight. Not being inclined, however, after so much exertion, to lose the day's sport, I jogged on, thinking that a check of a few minutes would bring me up with the rest.

The direction they took was in a straight line from the usual starting place to the Westbury end of the Downs, and, as I conjectured, there was a check in throwing off into the fields, which enabled me to come up with them, and we were soon moving on again, at a good steady pace breasting a keen frosty air.

For the next three miles, which was across a country by no means interesting, I had time to remark the state of the ground. There had been a frost the night before, but as the sun and frost had been engaged in a determined struggle all day, the surface had become greasy while the ground underneath remained hard. So after much slipping and occasionally in some very miry places breaking through the frost of the previous night, over our ankles in mud, we came to Horfield Common.

This is a remarkable little place: the run took us the whole length of it, which is about half-a-mile, though it is at no point more than a hundred yards wide. Here we sank over our ankles at every step, while the water every now and then squirted up to our knees from the saturated turf. The common is intersected by a network of roads running to and from the city of Bristol, which is about three miles distant. One end of the common you might have taken for an Irish settlement to see the number of pigs, geese and dirty children running about indiscriminately, and the general squalid appearance of the whole place. The common is of very irregular shape, with here and there the corner of a field jutting into it, now the garden of a house which is half hidden by shrubs and trees, and which but for the unattractive locality you might be led to think was a gentleman's residence. In the centre there is a little country church surrounded by a narrow

churchyard with its hawthorn fence, and almost buried in trees. Nestling under the trees, which overhang the churchyard hedge, may be seen a National School and a cottage resembling an Irish cabin, and admirably in character with the place. At the further end of the Common are the Horfield barracks, and as I saw the sun glancing on the bright bayonet of the sentinel at the entrance, I was reminded that a grievous rebellion is at our doors, though all around seems to be peace.

Well, as we came up to the National School we saw faces beginning to gather at the doors, some laughing, some looking in utter astonishment and thinking, I have no doubt, we were out of our minds, while an elderly man, who had probably not shaved or washed, if the truth were known, for a fortnight, in a beaver hat—once black, but now of a rich russet brown, and altogether very much the worse for wear—leant against the aforesaid cottage and favoured us with some “raal” rustic chaff. Passing on and giving the “old governor” a friendly hail, we came up with two soldiers on their way to the barracks, good sturdy fellows, who backed the “young ‘un,” and wanted to know whether we were running a race, who we were, where we had come from, and a dozen other particulars. Having, however, dismissed these questions with laconic brevity and with the respect due to those who have to fight our battles and preserve our nation’s honour unsullied, we left the high barrack walls behind us, and turning through a gate on the right we saw the scent was leading over a long stretch of level country.

In the first field our passage seemed likely to be disputed by a fierce sheep dog who, not approving of our appearance, set up his bristles (you know what I mean) and giving a few subdued growls made a most determined charge. The sheep dog, however, was met with quite as determined a resistance, and after we had given him to understand what would be the consequences of a rash onslaught, and used a little judicious coaxing, our enemy retired from the field.

After crossing several fields at a good steady pace we passed over the New Passage Railway, which is the route from the South of England to the South of Wales, and came to some fields of a park-like character. I could not understand the place at first: the country, though dotted with a few elms was rather open with a badly kept carriage road running through it, and skirted on the left by a wood of considerable size. After following this road for about half-a-mile we came in sight of what seemed to be a model farm-house, built quite in a modern style, and surrounded by spacious slate-roofed out-houses, which, I think, a bad taste has substituted for the old fashioned thatched sheds. But what most attracted my attention was an old oak tree which stood in the bottom,

gnarled and knotty, a splendid monument of England's glory, recalling to my mind the world-wide fame of our brave wooden walls. I should think the tree must be a thousand years old, and must have stood in good King Alfred's time. I felt at once that I was a hundred times repaid for my exertion in turning out, for I know of only two other such monarchs of the wood, and only one of them surpasses this in beauty.

For those who love old oaks I will say that these stand in Spy Park, about six miles to the north-west of Dévizes, and anyone who pays them a visit will be well repaid for his pains.

I think that such trees ought to be protected by a law; for it would be a thousand thousand pities that they should run the risk of being ruthlessly cut down by some ignorant farmer for firewood, trees in which every Englishman may justly glory. But we must leave the old tree behind.

We now begin to bend to the left and a few more fields brought us again to the New Passage Railway. How I groaned when I saw the steep embankment! I might have consoled myself with the thought that if we never went up hill we could never appreciate the pleasure of going down hill; however, I didn't think of it. When I *did* manage to get to the top of it I thought I saw a farm-house, but as I came up to it I saw it was the back of a gentleman's residence. The scent led round to the front into a carriage drive which stretched away up an avenue of elm and ash, at the end of which there was a high wooden gate facing up a quaint little village. The house had no doubt seen better days, and the carriage drive unmarked by wheels and now nearly overgrown with grass might tell you that perhaps in the great failures of the last few years a blow had been struck there too. I passed up the avenue, through the gate and was trotting briskly through the narrow road of the village when turning round a sharp bend my attention was suddenly attracted by the village church. It was small, and capable of holding about two hundred people. I failed, however, during the short glimpse I had of it, to discover the style in which it was built, if indeed it was built in any style. The tower, which was the most conspicuous part of the church, was adorned at its top by the most hideous row of heads possible to conceive. Of these the most remarkable was that of a woman who, to judge from a large swelling on the left side of her face, a flannel bandage tied tightly round her head, and the exquisite expression of pain which pervaded her whole countenance, must have been experiencing the excruciating pangs of tic-doloureux.

Why, may I ask, do we see such hideous creatures on the outside of our churches? Can it be for ornament, or is it to

frighten away the good and attract the bad—*ἡλὶξ ἡλικά τέρπει*—But though I stop to ask these questions I don't cease to run, and so I come in due time to "The Anchor," the village inn.

"The Anchor" is a large house on the main road from Bristol to Gloucester, and like many other large road-side inns of the same kind misses the bustle of the good old days of stage coaches and breathes an air of emptiness and poverty, while half its rooms seem untenanted save perhaps by the parish ghosts which rural credulity conjures up in every direction.

Upon enquiry here I found the name of the village was Filton. I left Filton and turned into the fields on the right, and having lost the scent and made some useless endeavours to find it again, I found my way to Horfield Common, thus completing a circle. Here, as luck would have it, I hit upon the scent and just at the same moment two fellows came up who had followed the scent the whole way. They were inclined to question whether, after missing the scent, I could "come in" fairly, but I declined all controversy with many thanks and apologies, thinking that "sufficient for the day is the evil thereof," for all chance of coming in after losing so much time seemed hopeless. So I left them behind, and after running the last few miles at a good pace, contrary to my expectations, I only just failed to come in.

I swallowed my disappointment, took a mouthful of bread and a glass of beer, jumped into a bath, and in less than a quarter of an hour was doing stern justice to the festive board.

J. A. N.

ARTEMUS WARD'S RECOLLECTIONS OF SHOOTING IN ENGLAND.

You've probly all heern of my fite with the Secesher, but alars, alars, fu nose the konsekents.

How my show was konfistigated, embracin as it did a wonderful kolekshun of livin wild Beasts of Pray, snaix in grate profushun, a endless variety of live size wax figgers, and the only traned kangaroo in Ameriky, the most amoozin outrajus little cuss ever introjuced to a discriminatin public.

Baldinsville no longer looked upon me as here24. Betsey Jane kalled me a old fool.

I thare4 drownidid my sorrers in the flowin Bole; girded up my Lions and fled the festiv seen to British stile; thare to live in truly British stile, which is poeckry, though such was not my intenshun.

I lived as a Kuntry gentleman, and went in putty kon-siderabul for sportin. Huntin I ollers sed I coodn't afford ; but the fack is, the very fust time as I crost the pigakin, I fell into a ditch kersmash, serverely damagin myself and I kame out with my clean biled Shirt rather more'n ornery rumped. Sum1 axed me to git up and go on sum moor, but as I didn't hanker arter Reynard, I konkloodid I woodn't.

Onct I was persuode to go fishin in a punt. My friend was a most enthoosiarstic luvver of the angel. Bein of a very poetic turn myself, arter fishin rather more'n harf an hour with nary a bite, my feelins were too many for me, and I began to spout,

I'm erflote, I'm erflote,
On a flat bottom'd bote.

(COTASHUN FROM HAMLIOK.)

The putty little fishes which was in

The swift rolin tide

stoppt their nibblin to onct ; my friend gettin putty ril'd, called me a outrajus ornery cuss, or suthin to that effect. But I indoosed him to carm his trubbled spirits with

Kuba segar, with tip so brite
Welkum to me by day or nite.

(POCKERY.)

I gave myself up to the booties of natur, and was just beginnin to repose in the klassic arms of Murphy, when I herd a huge splash at the back side of my hed. I jumt up and saw suthin resemblin a smawl Pig sportin in the deep blue wave. As I had been snatcht from my chased couch, so to speak, I cood not restrane my feelins, and in a stentorian voyce I exclaimed, "You egrejus ass, lug that pig out to onct." As the pig continnered to splash, I ceased the line and tride to hawl the apimile into the bote.

He returned to his nativ Elerfunt.

I follered amid the cusses of my frend.

You will ples to obsarve, that he was a most enthoosiarstic luvver of the angel.

Nevertheless, I court a kold, whareas my frend, so enthoosiarstic, sich a luvver of the angel, court nary a fish.

However, fishin did not agree with my konstitooshun, there4 as I am konsidered a putty good hand at Bolin over the cony, I konkloodid I wood go in for shootin sum more.

Why lasserate the publick buzzum with statin how and whare I obtained sport ! May it suffice the aised Buzzum 4 me to say that I had shootin both covert and uncover'd, (N.B.—This is a goak). The fust time I went out I hadn't bin in cover moren' 5 minits when my dorg court a hare. I rushed 4ward to reskew the poor animile, from the jors of death.

(N.B.—My dorg's called "Death"). All to onct my keper yell'd out, "Mark, kok," I didn't see aised kok, and was turnin round to ax his whareabouts, when a gun went orf and killed a burd, which I konklooded was the kok. My gun did not go orf, konsecently I was put out about it.

At this krysis in the dim vister of the futur I obsarv'd a tall man kumming 2wards me. My munkie riz, and I exclaimed "Who air you, take yorself orf stranger, these air my preserves, or your hed will get *jamm'd* up putty konsiderbul.

(N.B.—When my munkie is at bilin pint, impromptoo goaks kum down like rane.)

He replide—"My frend, there is sum mistake."

Sez I, "Nary."

Sez he, "Kum, kum, this is goin it too mutch."

I replide, "Yes, I think it is a darned site too mutch," with which remarks I commenst to pull orf my extry garminits, and smashin my hat wildly over my ize, I rusht at him and prepair'd to foller the coarse of axion and artful strategy with which I polish'd orf the aised Secesher *ar lar* Benike Boi. I thare4 began by hittin my weskit putty hard agin his fist, which indoo's'd him to put his nose in my mouth, arter which, to facilitate matters, I druv my rite eye into his nuccle bones. We then got to close ½, bunted our heds together, and made spittoons of ourselves ginerally for sum minits. After punchin my inards putty hevy, my antaggenist brawt it to a close by adroitly placin his stummick agin my rite foot, then to show that he was not ill-dispos'd to me, he kindly put his hed too roost under my wing. I here thawt fit to larf.

He didn't roost muchly, but kontented hisself with sittin down in a thick bramble bush. Obsarvin that he could not possibly leave his situation without leaving the seat of his trowsis behind him, I left.

Be4 we got clear of the wood, a huge feline cat rush'd out of the brambles; my keper's gun goin orf at this krisis, the animile was injered. I ran 4ward and keepin orf my dorg, carest the putty creatur. Upon which, sed putty cretur in konsiderashun for my kindness druv his teeth thro my finger.

I stoppt caressin to onct.

But as he was a very putty cretur, I continner'd to kepe *Death* orf him, but, alars, the putty cretur died.

Upon leavin the wood I axed my keper what he thawt of the fight; if he didn't think I was sum Pumpkins.

He larfed as if he'd kill hisself, and intermated that I had jist lugged the wrong pig by the ear.

I coodn't see no pig, consecently I replide, "Air you drunk?"

Sez he—"Wish I was."

He then commenst for to hint that my late antaggernist was in the rite.

Sez I, "I never heern brambles kalled by that naimbe be4; but I spose its rite."

Sez he, "You've bin trespassin."

Sez I, "Bust my gizzard, you pusillanermus cuss. This is onprecedented," at the same time feelin rather oncumfutable in my inards.

But he only bust out larfin—a little silvery larf, reminding me of the wife of my buzzum—Betsey Jane, fond mother of twins, wayin about 18 pounds jintly.

I was konfoozed, I was a loonytick 4 the time bein. However callin to mind how I had left the itinerent vagabone in natur's pin kooshun so to speke, my sperrets riz accordin. But a4sed sperrets were not destin'd to remane in there elervated posishun too mutchly. Bimeby I saw, alars, alars, 2 police and the cuss with whoos blud I had jist water'd the sile, kummin up 2 hoss speed.

I can ashure you the grass did not grow under my feet while I ran 3 miles to the nearest railway stashun; kompletely distancin the keper, who, I began to suspek was in league with them, from the onnateral way in which he puff'd and blow'd and endavour'd to kepe me back.

But A. Ward was too mutch for him. I arrove at the bookin offfis in time to get my tickut 4 a trane which started just as the outrajus keper rusht up with the 3 onprincepled retchis in pursoot.

As they seem'd not to no my whareabouts I carmly, quietly, and sedately put my hed out of windor and in a winnin voise exclamed, "Hunky boi, go it my gay and festiv cuss."

I larfed all the way to hum; thus virtoo was awarded, for virtoo is its own

A. WARD.

A MEDLÆVAL LEGEND.

When the knights of the Cross so bravely fought
In the burning eastern regions,
When the muscles were all, and the brains were nought,
And troubadours wandered in legions,
There lived a king in a sunny clime,
With seventy wives in his harem,
And if they offended his highness sublime,
He never would pardon or spare 'em.
He cut off their heads with his scimitar bright,
Had them dried and then placed in his study;
But his time came at last, and a brave English knight
Paid off this old tyrant so bloody.

Sir Launcelot loved a fair young maid,
 Who lived in a country villa,
 And Isabel loved him so much she said
 If he died it would certainly kill her.
 But the king spied out this country belle,
 And pressing attentions he paid her,
 And he thought at last it would be as well
 Some night to serenade her.
 Sir Launcelot heard of his highness's plan,
 And being aware of his habits,
 He placed in the park, where the pathway began,
 A gin that was used to catch rabbits.

Not a star shone out, and the night was dark,
 When the king set out with his fiddle,
 But just as he got to the path in the park,
 He dropped down his bow in the middle,
 It happened to fall where the sharp-toothed gin
 In ambush lay ready for battle,
 And in stooping he just touched the plate with his chin
 And it sprung with a crash and a rattle.

Fast by the neck next morning he lay,
 Stiff and stark in his glory,
 Sir Launcelot married his bride next day ;
 And that is the end of the story.

P. C.

[We are unable to continue "The Pleasant Visit," in this Number, but hope to do so in our next.—*Ed.*]

T H E C O N C E R T .

This event took place on Wednesday, December 19th, and there was, as usual, a great demand for tickets, but owing to the good management and arrangements of the Concert Committee, big school was nicely filled, without the uncomfortable crush we have experienced once or twice before. The concert was, on the whole, as successful as its predecessors, though, in our opinion, the solos were not quite so good as on former occasions ; at the same time the choruses and part songs were so well selected, and so well rendered, that they quite made up for the slight deficiency in the solos, and all combined to make a most delightful programme, which we give in full :—

PART I.

PART SONG,—“Auld Lang Syne”	<i>Edward Laud.</i>
ROUND,—“Hark! 'tis the Indian Drum”	<i>Sir H. R. Bishop.</i>
SONG,—“Didst thou but know”	<i>M. W. Baile.</i>
F. G. A. WIEHE.		
SOLO PIANOFORTE,—	{ The Bee's Wedding <i>Mendelssohn.</i>
	{ Valse in D flat <i>Chopin.</i>
A. W. M. CAMPBELL.		
PART SONG,—“For the New Year”	<i>Mendelssohn.</i>
SONG,—“The Song of Hybrias, the Cretan”	<i>J. W. Elliot.</i>
H. J. BODINGTON.		
SOLO AND CHORUS,—“Where the lordly Stag”		<i>Ernst Lind.</i>
DUET,—“I would that my Love”	<i>Mendelssohn.</i>
F. G. A. WIEHE, C. P. TYLER.		
PART SONG,—“Gaily through the Greenwood”	<i>W. I. Young.</i>
SONG,—“The Monk”	<i>Meyerbeer.</i>
O. J. HOLLIDAY (O.C.)		
CHORUS,—“Gipsy Life”	<i>R. Schumann.</i>

AN INTERVAL OF TEN MINUTES.

PART II.

PART SONG,—“Take Care”	<i>M. Bartholomew.</i>
BALLAD,—“Rose Atherton”	<i>C. Jeffers.</i>
C. P. TYLER.		
MADRIGAL,—“Awake, Sweet Love”	<i>Dowland.</i>
SOLO PIANOFORTE,—Fantasie “Theme Allemand”		<i>Leybach.</i>
H. J. BODINGTON.		
SONG,—“The Knight of the olden days”	<i>A. Plumptre.</i>
E. ROPER.		
TRIO AND CHORUS,—“The Chough and Crow”		<i>Bishop.</i>
Solo parts by F. G. A. WIEHE, C. P. TYLER, H. J. BODINGTON.		
BALLAD,—“The Liquid Gem”	<i>Wrighton.</i>
C. A. WIEHE.		
PART SONG,—“Awake, my Love, Awake”	<i>J. H. Walker.</i>
The “Carnovale,”—“We are Beggars struck with Blindness”	<i>G. Rossini.</i>
PARTING GLEE,—“To our next Merry Meeting”		<i>H. J. Phillips.</i>

F. G. A. Wiehe unfortunately had a cold, which made itself evident in some of his high notes, but his song was nevertheless very well received. H. J. Bodington's voice was capitally suited to Campbell's “Song of Hybrias, the Cretan.” The duet, “I would that my Love,” was admirably rendered by F. G. A. Wiehe and C. P. Tyler, and we considered this quite one of the best things in the programme. C. J. Holliday (O.C.) sang “The Monk” with great feeling and good taste. After the interval the first thing worthy of especial mention was “Rose Atherton,” by C. P. Tyler. The visitors and ladies in particular seemed to be greatly taken with his clear treble voice. Among the choruses and part songs we would especially mention “Where the lordly Stag,” “The Chough and Crow,” and Rossini's “Carnovale,” which were

all very well sung and duly appreciated. We also were much pleased by H. J. Bodington's and A. W. M. Campbell's piano-forte solos. And now we have only to thank the Stewards for their kind exertions during the evening, which added greatly to the success of the entertainment.

FOOTBALL.

ELEVEN AND TWENTY-TWO v. SCHOOL.—Nov. 2nd and Nov. 4th.—This, though ever an exciting match, has hitherto always ended in a victory for the cricketing community. During the past season the Eleven and Twenty-two were peculiarly eminent for their prowess on Bigside, and the event accordingly proved no exception to the rule. H. G. Dakyns, Esq., and the Rev. P. A. Phelps played for the school, and the Rev. R. B. Poole for the Eleven. Neale with his forty strong looked most formidable on the field; and with a vigorous rush drove the ball behind the enemy's goal, where a "touch down" was obtained for them by Pile, ma. The superior speed and science of the Eleven however soon became apparent, and the ball was driven back into the School's domains, where a clever goal was dropped for the Eleven by C. B. L. Tylecote (Captain). In the second day the School were regularly penned. Yockney made a good run in and crowned his effort with success by "placing" a second goal, thus deciding the match in favour of the Eleven and Twenty-two. For the latter the forward play of A. Bush and L. Stow, and the back play of C. B. L. Tylecote, Rev. R. B. Poole, E. F. S. Tylecote, and J. C. A. Yockney was especially deserving of notice. For the School side, J. A. Neale, H. G. Dakyns, Esq., Riddell, Tovey, and Hinde played well.

MODERN v. CLASSICAL.—Thursday, Nov. 7.—This proved the best and hardest fought match of the season. The Modern Twenty was undoubtedly the heaviest; but perhaps the Classical numbered the oldest and most "knowing" hands. Neale, having won the toss for the Classical, chose the upper goal, and the game began with great spirit. The superior weight of the Moderns soon made itself felt, and the Classical were at once aware that hard work was before them. After the first rush however the ball got away into the hands of the latter's half-backs, and the Moderns were slowly driven into their own goal. Fox, ma., here made a fair catch for the Classical, but the "try" was missed. The Moderns now

with a furious rush drove the ball again dangerously near their enemy's goal, but gained no material advantage.

Saturday, Nov. 9.—The game was renewed with even greater energy and spirit than on the preceding Thursday. After some long and lively scrimmages, Tylecote, mi., got away with the ball and passing the Modern backs, obtained a "touch down." The "place" was a long one and though well tried was again missed.

Nov. 16.—Long and lively scrimmages were again the order of the day, and the hacking was kept up spiritedly. The following up of the forwards on both sides was admirable. C. B. L. Tylecote made a good run in, but being collared in touch, dropped the ball, which, however, was immediately touched down by Tagart. Yockney, most unnecessarily as we think, raised an objection on the ground of "off side." After a long and warm argument, the Classical gave in. The game was evenly contested throughout, ending in a draw, greatly in favour of the Classical. For the latter, Tylecote, ma., Tylecote, mi., Hall, Stow, and Bodington were conspicuous. For the Modern, Yockney, Bush, Taylor, ma., Tovey, and Penny played well.

SCHOOL HOUSE v. SCHOOL. — Tuesday, Nov. 23.—This match, usually one of the most exciting and interesting of the season, was this year very one-sided, and consequently soon finished off. The House having lost the toss, kicked off, and their first rush was so spirited and determined that they carried the ball at once before them, and Tylecote, ma., soon "dropped" the first goal for the School House. After the second kick off, the School were again gradually driven back, and in less than twenty minutes from the commencement of the game, the second goal was obtained for the School House by Tylecote, mi. Play, however, was resumed, and the School were again penned for a short time, till Tylecote, mi., dropped his second goal. It is only fair to add that the School were deprived of the services of three of their most prominent forwards.

DARK v. LIGHT.—This match was played on Nov. 21st, 23rd, and Dec. 5th, and was very evenly contested throughout. On the second day Tylecote, ma., "dropped" a goal for the Light, and on the last day Tylecote, mi., succeeded in obtaining a good goal for the Dark.

OLD RUGBEIANS v. CLIFTON COLLEGE. — Saturday, Nov. 30.—D. B. Collyer, Esq., kindly undertook to bring down a Twenty of Old Rugbeians from Oxford, as he had done in the previous season, but unfortunately when the day came round

several of his men did not turn up. The deficiency, however, was made up by some of the masters and resident Rugbeians. The weather could not have been more unpromising. Heavy rain had fallen during the whole morning, and kept on throughout the game. Under such unfavourable auspices, and upon the most swampy ground, play was commenced. The School, having won the toss, chose the upper goal, and D. B. Collyer kicked off for the Rugbeians. Notwithstanding the slippery state that Bigside was in, the following-up was admirable, and the "backs" on both sides made several good runs. The superior training of the School Twenty soon began to tell, and the ball was speedily driven into their opponents' goal. The "forwards" stuck to their work ably. Several of the Rugbeians, whom we regret that it is not in our power to name, were very conspicuous; but the School played so well together, that they repeatedly carried the ball through the "scrimmages." Two "touch-downs" were obtained by the School, but the state of the weather precluded all possibility of a goal being kicked. The "forwards" on the School side were so good all round that it is almost unjust to individualize. Still we feel bound to mention Neale, Hall, Bush, and Tovey. Among the "backs" the two Tylecotes and Yockney are deserving of especial notice. For the Rugbeians, D. B. Collyer, W. R. Collyer, H. G. Dakyns, — Johnston, and H. Haines were perhaps the most prominent in the midst of most excellent play.

PAST v. PRESENT.—*Wednesday, Dec. 18.*—The old Cliftonians mustered in greater force than on any previous occasion, and the match was consequently well contested. After a long and spirited struggle, during which the old fellows' goal was continually in danger, the School obtained a "touch-down." As the "touch-down" was too far from the goal for a "place," a "punt out" ensued. The catch, however, was missed, and the game continued with great energy and vigour, until T. B. Tylecote, Esq., (who assisted the old fellows) unfortunately dislocated his knee-cap, and thus his side was deprived of one of their men. After the short delay caused by this accident, the game went on very evenly, and no further advantage was obtained for either side. W. R. Collyer, Esq., A. E. Peile, A. J. E. Swindell, and P. W. D. Cruttwell (backs) especially distinguished themselves among the old fellows, while for the School, Tylecote, ma., Tylecote, mi., and Yockney ably sustained their reputation. The forward play on both sides was extremely good, and Neale, Bush, and Tovey in particular worked hard to secure a prominent position.

THE CAPS ARE AS FOLLOWS :—

Black Caps.	J. A. Neale (Captain)		L. J. Stow	
	F. W. Goodwyn		W. A. Riddell	
	C. B. L. Tylecote		H. J. Bodington	
	E. F. S. Tylecote		A. Tovey	
	J. C. A. Yockney	5	F. H. Penny	15
	A. J. Bush		G. W. Wilson	
	A. T. Taylor		J. K. Fox	
	H. S. Hall		E. O. C. Tagart	
	H. M. Hinde		H. A. Pile	
	S. N. Fox	10	—	

BIGSIDE RUNS.

Thursday, January 23rd.—This was the first run of the season. A new course was taken. The Hares ran round Horfield and the adjacent villages, and came home through Redland. The country was flat and uninteresting, and altogether the run was not as satisfactory as usual. The Hares were Caird (S.H.), and Riddell (Brown's).

Caird (S.H.)	} 4h. 49m.
Riddell (Brown's)	

CAME IN.

Taylor (Brown's)	} 4h. 56m.		Rev. E. M. Reynolds,
Lucas (S.H.)			5h. 0m. 50sec.

UNDER FIFTEEN.

Brownlow, ma. (S.H.)	} Time not taken.
Brownlow, mi. (S.H.)	

Thursday, January 30th.—The start for this run was on the other side of the Suspension Bridge. The run was entirely a new one, and it proved a success. The jumps were good, and the distance was not long. The Hares were Taylor (Brown's) and Lucas (S.H.)

Taylor (Brown's)	} 4h. 14m.
Lucas (S.H.)	

CAME IN.

Caird (S.H.)	} 5h. 0m.		Rev. E. M. Reynolds	} 5h. 1½m.
Battersby (Town)			Neale (S.H.)	
George (Town)			5h. 4m.	

The Hounds went on the wrong track for a considerable time : and were therefore somewhat late.

Lucas (S.H.) } 4h. 11m.
Caird (S.H.) }

CAME IN.

Pearson (Town) 4h. 22m.	Prichard, mi. (Town)
Cook (Brown's) }	4h. 25½m.
Rev. E. M. Reynolds } 4h. 23½m.	George (Town) }
Moor (Town) }	Maisey (Brown's) } 4h. 26¼m.
Campbell (Cay's) }	Pile, ma. (Cay's) 4h. 27m.
Jenkins (Cay's) }	
Riddell (Brown's) }	

UNDER FIFTEEN.

Brownlow, ma. (S.H.) }
Brownlow, mi. (S.H.) } 4h. 31m.
Fisher (Town) }
Hardy (S.H.) 4h. 35m.

SCHOOL DEBATING SOCIETY.

The first debate this term was held on Saturday evening, Feb. 1st. The subject was proposed by Bird, ma., "Novels do not represent real life." The principal speeches were those of Bird, ma., Tylecote, ma., Goodwyn, and Neale for the motion, and Moor against it. After a spirited debate, the original motion was carried by 14 to 6.

February 8th.—The subject for this evening was "Perpetual peace is not advantageous to a nation." It was proposed by Bird, mi., and seconded by Bean. Owing to a larger attendance on the part of the members, this debate was rather better than the previous one. After some excellent speeches, especially those of Bird, mi., Neale, and Riddell for the motion, and Pearson and Hall against, it was carried by a majority of 8.

February 15th.—The subject was, "A system of compulsory education would be highly beneficial in England," proposed by Pearson. A lively debate ensued, the principal speakers being Pearson, Hall, Goodwyn, Neale, and Bowles. The result of the division was 16 for and 15 against the motion.

Neale has been elected President for the term, and Hall Vice-president. Mc.Mullen is Secretary. The Committee are:—Neale, Bird, ma., Moor, Maycock, Fox, ma., Goodwyn, Riddell, Tylecote, ma., and Mc.Mullen.

MISCELLANEOUS.

The Shakspeare Reading Club, which was so successful this time last year, has been started again. The Club comprises the greater part of the Sixth Form, with a few masters, and holds its meetings every Friday evening. *Othello* and *Much Ado about Nothing* are the plays already chosen. The characters are distributed by lot.

The first ties for Mr. Collyer's prize for bat-fives, open to all, have been played off. The second drawing gives:—

Bird, ma. }	Goodwyn }	Bodington }
Fox, ma. }	Bush, ma. }	Boyle }

The second ties for Mr. Dakyns' prize for bat-fives, under sixteen, are:—

Boyle }	Brownlow, ma. }
Hardy }	Tylecote, mi. }

Mr. Brown has offered a prize for hand-fives, open to all. The result of the drawing for ties has not yet been declared.

The surplus from the money collected for the last Concert has been given to the School Library by the Concert Committee. The sum is, we understand, about £25.

CORRESPONDENCE.

"THE BLACK CAPS."

TO THE EDITOR OF THE CLIFTONIAN.

DEAR SIR,—One of the greatest attractions of your admirable magazine to an Old Cliftonian, is that it is the most direct means of communication between the fellows who have left the School and those who are still there. I should be glad to take advantage of so opportune a medium if you can find room in your next publication for so long a letter on—to all appearance—such a trivial subject. When I was down at Clifton for the concert at Christmas I very naturally, with sundry others, attended the "old fellows' match," and was much astonished at seeing many of the caps come on to the field in black and gold caps. It was some time before I quite recovered from the shock occasioned by this somewhat extraordinary apparition—but at last I managed to collect my scattered faculties and began making some inquiries as to what was the meaning of this modern innovation. I regret to say that although I asked several of the fellows now at the School, not one could give me a really satisfactory answer, one or two even owning that they knew not that there was a difference—beyond simply that of houses. Is not this very strange, that any boy in the School should not thoroughly know the meaning of the very thing that is intended to incite him to attempt those great deeds that alone can enable him to hold one of the first honours in our School. In the course of the day I found out—unless I am mistaken—"that those fellows who had held their caps for two years and more were entitled to wear a black and gold cap and that on bigside the *senior blackcap* is head of side,"—at first I own I was immensely amused at the utter absurdity and quaint conceit of the whole thing: but on thinking the matter over I found that it was indeed more serious than it appeared at first sight. It was in fact a direct blow at our School constitution by disturbing that quiet influence which is the simple junction between the life of a boy in and out of School, as the Sixth Form out of doors, by this new rule, will have scarcely if any authority on the football field: in effect, this will be felt throughout the School—it will break up the boys' lives and ideas; they will lead a species of double existence, the indoor and the outdoor—in the Close their leaders, those in authority over them, will be those who are the best at athletic games of all kinds; in School they are ruled by another set, namely, those who are

above them in form—"no man can serve *two* masters." Taking a merely superficial view of the whole thing—the only way of carrying on a School—where the games are so thoroughly appreciated as at Clifton—without having a constant succession of petty quarrels, is by joining the leading powers; till now such has been the case at our School. The institution of the black cap simply upsets and curtails the external authority of the Sixth Form. Even those who would defend this "new idea" must admit the fact—they can only gloss it over by saying "but it is only in football"—let them remember that if the wedge be but once inserted, every tap, however light, *must* increase the incision. I do not stand alone in this strong objection to the black cap, every old fellow I have seen yet equally condemns them; many now among you also do so: even the majority of your masters have strongly spoken against them. All that I have already written—the arguments that I am now about to bring forward—are not simply my own private opinions, but of all that I have spoken to on the subject, collected and as clearly arranged as it is in my power to do. The day before I left Clifton it was decided by several of us that we would strive to do away with this weakness (as it appears to us) on your part, if possible—and I was asked to write a few lines to this paper on the subject, in hopes, that by drawing your attention to these facts, some change might be made. If you can only point out to us clearly and thoroughly how in any way this new institution can benefit the School either privately or publicly—you may rest assured that we—the old fellows—shall be the last to offer any protestation against it. On application to those who had first instituted the "black cap" for their reasons for so doing I collected the following—and all I think may be called very lame ones indeed.

(1.) That the old caps get too small, and that consequently a new one is wanted.

(2.) That this being the case, it is better to have a distinctive cap for the two year old veterans, than one of the ordinary kind.

(3.) For besides being older "caps," they will as a rule be much better than the other "caps," and therefore intitled to additional honour.

(4.) For otherwise old "caps" have no honour, or distinction, since it is not (as in cricket) the oldest, but the highest "cap" who is head of side.

(5.) That this institution will be the foundation of a "school twenty."

To which arguments, or phrases claiming to be arguments, the following we think, seems to be sufficient answers:—

(1 & 2.) The first word that very naturally rises to our lips when we contemplate these first two most admirable reasons is *bosh!* most likely followed by *humbug!* Any one can get his cap let out to almost any length, and even if it were not so, the argument is most feeble. What would we think of a fellow who had been two years in the twenty-two, and finding that his light blue jacket and cap are getting shabby and too small, should wish for a distinctive mark, and get some other coloured jacket and cap. If any one of the caps has the pitiable conceit to desire to be so gorgeous in his dressing and despise that toil-stained cap, that has borne the brunt of many a hard-fought game (which every one else prizes the more, for that very reason and which in my day we were indeed proud of) please do let him have a *new one!*

(3.) To an experienced football player it is very well known that "caps" often fall off even at the third year! Again you must remember that the "sixth" have full right to take their caps whenever they like—consequently they are perfectly justified in taking the black cap also—if you attempt to stop this by saying, either that they have not served two years, or that they are not good enough, you interfere with the rights, rules, and privileges of the Sixth Form. Therefore the argument that they will as a rule be much better than the other "caps" does not hold good—besides if we go by rule we may as well toss up for a match instead of playing it out. As for additional honour—let us take cricket as a parallel—*Tylecote, ma.*, has been in the Eleven, *Hall, ma.*, in the twenty-two, longer than anyone else—do they require any distinguishing mark?

(4) But (it will be said) the case is quite different from cricket, *Tylecote, ma.*, has a practical reward for being in the Eleven longer than other people, he is *Captain* of it, not so in football? This is, as far as it goes, a good argument, but how about *Hall, ma.*? In cricket only *one*, the senior man gets the honour—it is only so, because you are forced by custom to have a Captain; naturally it falls on the fellow supposed to have the most experience; a good Captain of an Eleven must have something more than simple good play. In the case of the caps—you sprinkle great honours indiscriminately to good men and to men who *do not deserve even their caps.* Let us look at our great model, Rugby, and see how they manage these things there; they have one rule that holds good throughout the School—"the highest in call-over order on the side is head of the side." Nor have they any other caps than the different house caps. Now, if at Rugby, out of 100 "caps" (be the same more or less), there is no need of any distinction, why do our fellows want extra distinction out of 10 to 20 caps? Is it not great vanity? Add to this, it is well

known who are the old and good "caps," and in truth they look ten times more like "veterans" in their old caps than in brilliant new ones. Again, now that new Houses are springing up, the number of different caps is getting so great as to make considerable confusion. If a fellow has any House feeling he ought to be prouder of his House cap than of any other.

(5). We don't want a School Twenty, as we only play one foreign match, and this is by no means certain to be annual. In case there should be one, why could not the Head of the School choose out a twenty from amongst the "caps," as at Rugby? Besides this it is hard to see how it could be the foundation of a "School Twenty"—they are merely veterans, there is no provision whatever made for their being better than the other "caps," and as I have just said, lots of fellows do not improve, and a few quite otherwise. Then why should the fresh, eager young blood be kept back by a mere paltry sentimental regard for past skill and success? Why risk the honour and position of our School by letting yourselves be constrained by an unnecessary and unwholesome etiquette? For if perchance there be *less* than twenty "caps" the "black caps" must form the nucleus of the twenty—if *more* you are bound to take the oldest "black caps" first—be they good or bad—as this new institution is based on the rights of seniority.

The absurd argument about age would prove too much even for those who advance it. We have had a case of a cap being held at the School *four* years—on what principle was the holder not presented with a much blacker cap, or at any rate one of a distinguishing colour? and why were the "caps" of 1865 allowed to wear the same badge and cap as those senior "caps" of 1864?

Till now I have simply mentioned that part of this subject connected with the School alone. I must now point out to you the fact that this new institution also influences those who have left the School—for it materially alters the position and value of their caps. Many in our ranks have held their caps far longer as a rule than those among you now;—many are by-words among you as the good players of the past; whose play has never been surpassed in your Close: the black and gold cap quietly and calmly consigns them to an inferior position. But we are indeed loath to lay the injustice to ourselves too strongly before you—we feel certain we have simply to call your attention to this fact, and you will do your utmost to ameliorate, or even to recall, if possible, any injudicious act you may have thoughtlessly committed.

If you look back on all that I have written you will see that the main objections are indeed powerful—they bring themselves under three particular heads, viz. :—

1st. It lowers house feeling—the great stimulant to internal competition in the School, which alone keeps up a good wholesome tone in it, and tends much to enhance its physical or out-door development.

2nd. No other Public School in England has such an institution—having no doubt tried and found out the utter uselessness of the thing.

3rd. It lowers the value of the old or House cap—giving them a false valuation, as they will for the future be much easier to gain, being only a minor honour—forgetting of course, that even if a man does not play again after he has gained his first cap, yet he will be entitled to take the second one.

I would not have laid the matter so strongly before you but that it happens after this year—so we are told—no other black caps can be made for at least twelve months or two years. Why have any more? It is certainly hard to ask those fellows who have got them already not to wear them, as they otherwise would be useless. The most simple remedy (if you will allow us to suggest one) to prevent any discontent would be to let the school take the new caps off their owner's hands at a valuation, and as they are few in number, and still new, let the next house that is likely to have caps, buy them up again. Mr. Cay's will very likely have caps soon—I do not think they have any yet—(in fact they are sure to have some, and good ones, if they only follow up the desires of their energetic leader); he might perhaps consent to such an arrangement.

In the course of our many conversations on this subject, one fellow amiably suggested that the only way to arrange differences was to allow all old fellows, who had been caps, after one year, to take the black cap. This would certainly be ridiculous. First, there are no differences to arrange. Secondly, we do not want the black caps at all; we prize our old dirty ones too much. But we, the old fellows, established an important institution, not carelessly, but with great deliberation and thought. We now mix in the world, and see how public-school "caps" are received—and the more we see, the more are we convinced that this new system will be greatly prejudicial to the extension of the good name and standing of the School, among those men who, though they may not be schoolboys still, yet keep up the games and noble exercises that delighted their hearts in youth. Again at times (it is certainly commendable as being done in all courtesy and great kindness—though even that will not make it any the more advisable) men on leaving school are presented with their caps. This should not be? And yet, ought these men still further to deserve the black caps?

We do not ask you to give up these caps without great deliberation on our part. Remember if while yet the School is so young you tamper too much with the scarcely formed internal institutions of the School—they will ever be sickly—and never grow into strong powerful traditions like those that guide and keep firm all the other good public Schools of the day. Also recollect that these mild eccentricities on your part will be but a precedent for those who will succeed you in the high places of the School, to wander off into still wilder vagaries—take care lest in time they also touch you who are even now at Clifton College. We can only trust that the authorities of the School will take all these things into careful consideration. And our hope is that soon we shall hear of this very obnoxious institution as having been totally abolished. With many apologies for having taken up so much of your, no doubt, very valuable space,

Believe me, my dear Sir,

Yours very faithfully,

CHAS. J. HOLLIDAY.

P.S.—To show that an objection is not made in a spirit of rank conservatism, we would suggest, that is, if you come to the full determination to retain the “black caps”—that you lay down *very* stringent rules about the two years. For instance, say a man has had his cap given him at the end of last term—say the last day of 1867—when may he take the black cap? In 1869? According to that he will have only worn his cap *one* football season. The rule used to be at the School “no man could take his cap at all till he had played *one* whole football season,” accordingly the cap must be held *two* whole football seasons, therefore the cap gained in 1867 (the last day) can only be changed into a black one at the end of the season, that has its termination in the spring of 1870. We also recommend the institution of a book in each house, in which may be written the names of every “cap” that is made, together with the date. And when a man has reached the time that he is entitled to change his cap he must notify the same to the other “black caps,” and if after application to the books kept they find that he has served the required time—then let him change his cap. It would indeed be better if the “black caps” had the right of rejecting—say by vote—any such application if they thought that the applicant was unworthy of so great an honour.

[Our correspondent has been greatly misinformed about the “black caps;” so, while we thoroughly appreciate the patriotic interest which he has evinced in the matter, we must warn our readers not to accept as facts all the statements in this letter. We hope to go into the subject fully in our next.—Ed.]

THE LABORATORY.

SIR,—The other day I was making merry with some tungstate of soda and sugar of lead, and I hit on the following experiment, which may, perhaps, be new to some of your readers, as it is not mentioned in any of the common chemical hand-books. Make a clear solution of acetate of lead (about an ounce to a pint) and arrange at the bottom a few crystals of tungstate of soda. Let be, and soon from each crystal a delicately sculptured pillar of purest white will rise to the top of the water. If the crystals be well arranged, the result may, with a little stretch of imagination, be likened to a church or a glacier. The crystals should not be larger than a grain of wheat. They may be obtained at Giles', the chemist, opposite the Post-office, Clifton. Hoping that your readers will try to produce similar effects with other salts—coloured ones especially—I remain, Sir,

H.

SIR,—I am glad to see that a Debating Society has been started in the School. May I be allowed to offer a suggestion concerning it.

Could it not be amalgamated with Bigside Levée? By this it seems to me that two advantages would be gained. Firstly, a great number of practical questions would arise which would much enliven the debates, and secondly, Bigside Levée might become an orderly assembly, which should really discuss questions instead of being what it now is.

It has always struck me as the peculiar charm of the Union Debates that the minutest points in the Society's affairs receive due attention, and are discussed under the same forms as the greater questions for debate. Have we not peculiar facilities for imitating this?

Then no one can deny that Bigside Levée might be improved. Why should not a couple of days' notice be given of the subject to be discussed, and assent or approval be expressed by the traditional "hear, hear," instead of by shouts and scrapings? What is gained by having such a crowd round the head of the School that but few can see or hear what is going on? Why should not every motion have a regular proposer and seconder, and amendments be entered in due form; and every speaker (the mover alone excepted) be allowed to be once only on his legs?

It may be argued that there is no time for such levées; but why not on Thursdays between dinner and call over, and when necessary the debate might be adjourned till the Saturday and then decided?

Then, if besides the ordinary run of school topics an historical or political subject were occasionally introduced,

the useful and the pleasant would be very judiciously mixed: the Debating Society would become more attractive, Bigside Levée more dignified and effective.

I believe this plan has been tried at Wellington, and succeeded very well.

T. M. K.

SIR,—A want has long been felt of a more suitable plan of taking the Fives' Courts; the method of posting up the name of the person who takes the court upon the door is not satisfactory, for the paper is often blown off and lost.—Hoping you will be able to establish some better mode,

I am, Sir, yours, &c.,

R. P. Q.

SIR,—As you say in your preface that in the "Cliftonian" a grumbler may grumble over his grievance, I shall need no apology for bringing forward mine.

The rule that the highest "cap" shall be head of his side is beginning to be disregarded, and the old "caps" are beginning to usurp this distinction. At first sight this may seem perhaps a very small matter, for the present head of the School being a "black cap" still continues to be head of any side on which he may find himself. But this is obviously a mere accident, and as it is evidently the principle which is at stake, I must beg your readers to bear with me whilst I say a little more about it.

There are, I know, several objections which may be brought, and continually are, against the rule as it at present stands. The oldest "cap," it is said, will make a far better head of his side than he who merely happens to be head in call-over order, and it is absurd to mix up schoolwork and games in such a way. The rule which holds in cricket, it is argued, ought to be extended to football—namely, that seniority shall rule promotion.

These are certainly specious, but I hope that a little consideration may serve to overrule them.

Granting then that in cricket because of old custom in schools, and because of the peculiar nature of the game, it is wisely arranged that school order shall have nothing to do with captaincy, I hold that in football the case is quite different.

In the first place all schools playing the Rugby game have nearly always made the head "cap" head of his side. Football again is very like a small battle, and I own that it seems to me as natural that a house twenty should be led by the head of the house, as of old time it seemed that the chief should lead his clan to battle, even though he were not the most experienced warrior, or the most expert swordsman among his

people. I confess that I view with dislike the kind of spirit which is trying to bring about this change, as I regard it as something democratic and Chartist, and as savouring of the "supremacy of physical force" theory.

The present rule favours in a peculiar manner that union of physical and intellectual energy which it is one great end of a school to produce. The head of a house will play as he probably would never otherwise have played in order that he may be not unworthy to lead the other "caps:" he will make the better præpostor for leading his side at football, the better leader at football for being head of his house. Depend upon it that if he has not some precedence in the games he will not be in any real sense "head." You may call him head; he may call over at tea time, and have his name written in capitals at the head of the house list, but his hold on the house and his opportunities of influencing it will be lamentably diminished.

It is on such grounds that I object to the proposed change, wishing at the same time no disrespect whatever to the old "caps," heroes of many a well-fought day. Their advice is always asked, and everybody knows who are the oldest and best "caps." But if our cap is worth anything at all, it surely should qualify the wearer for being head of his side. Surely when the number of "caps" is so limited the rule might be left as it now is, when at Rugby with four or five times the number the same rule holds.

I have spoken almost exclusively of House Matches, but the same remarks will apply to any ordinary Bigside, and to the leadership of the head of the school.

I have only now to call attention to the very irregular manner in which this is being brought about, without (as far as I know) any vote of Bigside Levée, or any notice on the part of the Sixth, and I may perhaps be excused for asking whether the question at issue was not one of the conditions on which the Head-Master gave over to the school the government of Bigside?—Yours, &c.,

X. Y. Z.

[On what grounds our correspondent makes the assertion that the old "caps" are usurping the rights of the highest "caps" in the School we know not. However, we do know that in no single instance have those rights been usurped by the old "caps." We feel, moreover, the greatest confidence in asserting that the School will ever preserve, instead of destroying them, by unconstitutional, or even constitutional measures.—Ed.]

CAPS *versus* CADS.

SIR,—I have a grievance. Why should the dirty little street cads be so continually seen in our School caps? I trust

that I am not uncharitable or selfish in this, but I must confess that the tips of my boots always feel uncommonly inclined to commit an assault, when a dirty little wretch comes up and begs for a copper, broom in hand, and school cap on head. It would be very easy to rip off the ribbon from the caps before giving them away, which would answer all the purposes of the charitably inclined, without creating an eyesore to all of us who glory in the C. C.

I am, Sir,

Yours, &c.,

PRIDE NOT PREJUDICE.

[This is a real grievance, and one which we have ourselves often noticed, and we hope this letter will have the desired effect.—Ed.]

DEAR SIR,—In your last impression there appeared a letter from an individual styling himself “Remex,” in which the necessity of a boat club was strongly urged. I do not myself pretend to know much about such a thing, having always preferred *terra firma* to the “shining river,” but I cannot help giving my opinion, which is that a boat club would not be practicable at Clifton. The “fine stretch of water” your correspondent mentioned had to be reached under many difficulties, and is, I fancy, hardly as free from obstructions as he would have us imagine. With reference to Cheltenham and Radley having to put up with like disadvantages to those we should have to undergo, “Remex” is rather at sea; for though the Cheltenham Boat Club keep their boats at *Shrewsbury, yet they are able to get there by train in less time than it would take our crew to walk to Bristol Bridge, to reach the † “fine stretch,” from which point is by no means the work of a minute. I have visited Radley and am pretty certain that the distance from the school to their boat-house is not more than a mile—(the geographical position of this place must have been as unknown to “Remex” as America was to the ancient Greeks)—so that the Radleians, enjoying as they do the same river as the Oxford crews, possess advantages which we could never have. With due respect then for your “oar loving Phæacian,” it is my private opinion that a boat club at Clifton, even though it were to be “taken up by an active committee,” would not prove the “decided success” he fondly imagines it would. I beg you will pardon this intrusion and want of brevity on the part of

Your humble servant,

OUTIS.

* Our correspondent perhaps means Tewkesbury.—Ed.

† Many emendations have been proposed for this difficult passage; we prefer, however, to give the MS. reading.—Ed.

THE CLIFTONIAN.

NO. III.

A MAGAZINE EDITED BY MEMBERS
OF CLIFTON COLLEGE.

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THE SCHOOLBOY SPECTATOR. [No. II.]

Turpe est difficiles habere nugas,
Et stultus labor est ineptiarum. —

Mart. 2 Epig. lxxxvi.

'Tis folly only, and defect of sense,
Turns trifles into things of consequence.

I have observed before that my friend Secundus, amidst all his good qualities, has a spice of obstinacy, and that his virtues as well as his imperfections, are as it were tinged by a certain stiffness of opinion, which makes them particularly his own and distinguishes them from those of others. This cast of mind, though generally disagreeable in itself, still renders his conversation somewhat attractive, and more delightful than the same degree of studied compliance would appear in its ordinary colours.

As we were supping together the other night in the study of one of our number, the conversation happened to turn upon a neat version which had been proposed by Primus in that day's Classical lesson; and we good-humouredly rallied Secundus upon the sad failures he had experienced in attempting the same. Now Secundus, who values himself very highly upon the hatred which he bears to Classical learning, immediately took up the point with considerable warmth. "What advantage," he urged, "could arise from being able to turn a few sentences of elaborate Greek or Latin into a few sentences of still more elaborate English. It was a trick, he averred, a mere trick, which could be acquired by anyone who had from Nature intelligence enough to build a card house." Here Tertius broke in, reminding him that what he said might be vouched with equal plausibility against his favourite study of Mathematics. The Mathematician, however, obstinately maintained his point, but finding that he could not bring forward any substantial argument, with no mean tact turned the subject. "And what fool," he said waxing warm, "could fail of getting a great reputation for excellence in scholarship, who chose to shut himself up in his study and commit his grammar and irregular verbs to memory, but what real remuneration would he derive from such sheer mechanical labour? And the absurd folly that you great Classical authorities put forth under the title of comparative philology is astounding. You remark that in Greek $\mu\eta$ and $\mu\epsilon$ are pronounced alike, whilst in English *I* and *aye* have pretty nearly the same sound, so you build a theory

that the Greek is a negational whilst the English is an affirmative language, and you prove that this could not but have occurred from the different climate and national features of the two countries." This was said with so grave a face and with such a serious demeanour, that we could not restrain our laughter, which was heightened all the more by Secundus triumphantly asserting that he had placed us now upon the horns of a digamma. Here Sextus interposed, and said that he was really unable to see what was the gain to be arrived at by grinding (as he styles it) at Classics or at Mathematics either. "Would these enable a man to ride better, or throw a fly better, or shoot better, or would they help him to be at ease in the company of strangers, would they assist him to converse with a partner in a dance, would they tell him whether in visiting a friend he should take his hat with him or leave it in the hall?" He was, in fact, growing quite eloquent in the enumeration of what he considered to be the all-in-all to a gentleman's education, when we reminded him that it was not for this merely we were at school, and that these were not the sole aim in life, but were additions and refined accomplishments. "Aye but, he answered, determined not to be beaten, what are Classics and Mathematics but refined additions and not so useful either as those accomplishments you affect to sneer at." And then ensued a long and, in many respects, senseless discussion in which he upheld his point. Everyone, in fact, pressed his own peculiar pursuit or hobby, as men call it; the Natural-historian glorified insect-hunting, the Mathematician figures, the Classical-swell scholarship, the plodder obedience to rules, and Sextus idleness. But Secundus especially urged his original point and carried his declamations against Classics to such a pitch that after prayers I could not forbear throwing together such reflections as occurred to me upon the subject.

There is no doubt that the study of Classics as it is conducted at present is to any person, who is not gifted with an extraordinary memory, a very laborious and perhaps uninteresting pursuit. The reason of this is that the note book is so much called in request. It would be hardly unfair to say that there is more of critical annotation than of translation accomplished in the hour. In twenty lines of Virgil there are often as many lines by way of reference and parallel passage to be copied down and reproduced at the end of term; then there are various readings innumerable, and emendations to be chronicled together with the names of the proposers.

Now this would not be so unbearable, if the references were apropos of the spirit and subject matter, but to be broken off in the midst of a beautiful description, to turn out

a passage in which the passive participle is used in a middle sense or where *improbis* signifies not "wicked" but merely "excessive," is at least distasteful if not absolutely disheartening.

It is a proof indeed of certain talent and ingenuity to excel in such a sphere as this, but it is talent which is possessed in common with a city postman or carrier, who remembers the names of streets on his beat, and the ingenuity of a lexicographer who laboriously collects under a single head all the various passages in which a particular word may chance to occur.

G. E. B.

DEIANIRA.

ὥς οὐδέν ἐσμεν, πλὴν σκιῇς ἐοικότες,
 βάρος περισσὸν γῆς ἀναστρωφόμενοι.

'Tis hard for one vexed with a sore unrest
 And gloomy dread, to view the cloudless mirth
 Of hearts that smile beneath their own bright sun.
 For now all Trachis peals with joyous pride;
 And at each reeking altar, lily wreathed,
 From daughter, wife, and mother, grateful prayers,
 Thought-winged, outfly the laggard curling smoke.
 Gay-glancing Hope cheers all save me alone.
 Me only, me unblest, this cloud of dread
 O'er hovers, and I do but mar their joy
 Being present joyless; wherefore to this gorge,
 Cleft by the hasty torrent, have I roamed
 Aimless: and craving care eats out my heart
 Quick to the probe, yet ever half consumed.
 Like him of yore that stole the flame from Heaven,
 Whose liver, night-renewed, the ruthless bird
 Daily would rend, still quivering from his beak:
 Yet him Zeus' son delivered from his pangs
 And rock-chained seat, but never will he come
 To me a saviour, and my aching heart
 Deliver from these woes, himself the cause.

For he long years ago—such price the gods
 Had named as ransom for a deed ill-wrought
 Yet of divine propulsion—sailed afar,
 Ploughing the barren ocean-path, and left
 His wife and children desolate behind.

Nor learned I whither bound he sailed, nor where
 He roamed afar, nor when he would return.
 But this too well my boding heart foreknew,
 That to be sundered from the thing we love
 With fervour-heat, works tenfold keener fire
 Within the breast, but if our love be cold—
 Tho' such were not true passion, nor the use
 Of noble hearts—the blasts of envious spite
 Sweep on the flame, and quench it with a breath.

And lo ! he comes, and leads a captive wife—
 Forsooth a captive ! no, 'tis I the slave,
 Slave to his love that surges in my breast,
 Slave to this dread that mates and masters me,
 Slave most to Folly, mother of Remorse.
 O that I had but listened to the voice,
 The warning voice that cried within my soul,
 'Ere it was yet too late, and the black ship,
 Stone-lashed, not yet had borne away my hope.
 O that I had but listened to the voice
 That cried, "Be wise in love ; for love is blind :
 "Thou hast the key of thine own happiness :
 "Thine is the power to use it ; use it well."

But I, fond fool ! then, when I thought myself
 Most tender for his welfare and mine own,
 Thus wisely pondered : "True, 'tis mine, the power :
 "And, when I will, the torch is set ablaze
 "That lights the funeral pyre of all my woe :
 "As once my mother held the hunter's life
 "Twin-fated with a brand : yet, if I vex
 "His fevered blood with passion all too strong,
 "Perchance the gods will wrench it to my shame,
 "Destroying not my sorrows, but his life,
 "Whom now I seek to cherish. Then, poor wretch,
 "For all my pains, I should be miserable.
 "For he would writhe long tethered by his strength
 "To earth, and I his torturer—what else ?—
 "Would slay him, as yon ivy slays the oak
 "Hugged in its close embrace—and death would break
 "The seal I set to mark him for mine own.
 "For he will dwell amid his father's halls
 "On bright Olympus like a god, and take
 "A goddess wife from those, the deathless ones,
 "And smile at cares once his : nor think of me,
 "A wailing shade in the dim land of death,
 "A murderer, hated both of gods and men.
 "Has he not swore his love a thousand times ?

"Has he not sworn it? Can he break his oath?
 "Nay, he is noble; and his promises
 "Are not wave-written; braver then to trust
 "Than vilely hoarding lose all utterly."

And I, tho' many hissed their venomous spite,
 Believed not—loved him truly, tho' they said
 He to the Lydian Queen had sold himself,
 And shamed his manhood with a woman's gown.
 And worse they added; worse because more true:
 More true alas! and therefore doubly keen—
 That he had won himself another love,
 Wooing her roughly at the lances' point.

But they thus railing, to my mind there came
 Heaven-sent remembrance of a goodly prince,
 My father's guest in lofty Calydon,
 Noble, and brave, and comely; whom men call
 The Evil-slayer, chaste Bellerophon:
 Whom faith in one unfaithful had destroyed,
 But Zeus preserved him, rendering back the lie
 Upon her head that made it—so I lived,
 Nor loved him less, but waited patiently
 In dim expectance, feeding on my hope.
 And who shall blame the gods, or think it strange,
 Or harsh, that all men suffer ills alike,
 The innocent with the guilty, knowing this,
 How that the silent fortitude of one,
 One blameless soul, when vexed by fortunes foul,
 Hath power to steel a thousand wavering hearts?

And many a vow I made, and many a prayer
 To the all-ruling Lord of gods and men,
 "That he would grant my lord a safe return,
 "And glad release from toil: and keep him mine."
 But only yester eve, as thus I prayed,
 On the high altar piled with lordly thighs
 The gall leapt sputtering from the clammy fat,
 That burned not with it, and the altar quaked.
 Then this sad morning's light shewed all my fears
 Too true, alas! too true: and all their taunts
 Most true, most sternly true. Yet I had hope
 To save him from that impious one, that loved
 Nor home nor country—how then could she love
 A noble husband being base of soul?

But all my hope was as the treacherous calm
 When the wind falls, or seems to fall, but round
 Is heard the murmur of the coming blast.

For now the twilight glooms into the night,
 And yet he comes not, nor is 't hard to know
 What that may be that holds him; for I fear
 Not even all my cunning aught avails
 To win him back from those foul snaky wiles
 And viperous kisses, that have charmed him hence.
 And yet he comes not—he will never come.
 And all my hope is gone, my hope is gone.
 How then can I, weak woman, fight with Fato,
 Stern, chilling Fate that puts e'en Hope to flight?
 And still it creeps, and grows, and shadows me.
 And I do tremble as the aspen trembles,
 That startled hears a storm in every breath,
 And whispers its wild warning to the woods.
 Even so I tremble, and—I know not why—
 Yon muttering cloud, that rises thunder-black
 O'er dim Cencœum, seems the harbinger
 Of storms to blast and shatter all my life.

N. B.

STRAY NOTES.

When a fellow takes up his pen for the first time to write for a magazine he generally begins by saying, directly or indirectly, that he has nothing to write about. Now this bare statement would lead one to suppose that the writer was endued with unblushing impudence to write at all after such a confession; but there are two underlying veins of thought which he, the imaginary Scribe, might vent as follows:—"I have been pestered out of my life by Editors, who know all along that if I do write anything it will be wind, froth, not worth printing-ink; and yet I can't help swallowing a little of their winged words, for after all, worse writers than myself have turned out well in time, and who knows but?"—and at this point up he gets and in hot haste writes, much to his own satisfaction, some rarity in the story way; or an essay; the readers of which we well may pity. The real incentive, which he cannot acknowledge even to himself, is this curious love of taking a one-sided view of a subject, seeing its advantages and being blind to its drawbacks or impracticabilities, which is so common among boys. And this blindness generally concerns previously untried pursuits. Every one has felt now and then that strange elation at praise, that earnest striving to excel in some queer, out-of-the-way branch of the scibile or facile, which sometimes

follows an accidental or momentary, possibly never-to-be-repeated, success, on his first trial of something new. So the Editor's honied words sink into a ready heart; and our Scribe never considers that there are many better writers than himself, that after all he will have very few readers, probably no admirers, and so he obtains his due reward of failure, rejection, sickening disappointment; and if his choice production is accepted, his disgust at his friend's criticisms will be no less bitter.

Look at men coming from College. They all seem to think they can keep small boys in order. Go into their class-rooms; there you see the miserable man at the verge of despair. He begins by neglecting his necktie and ends by taking private pupils. To these my advice is, as a small boy, "take care, we are fooling thee;" but if you must take a set keep near the fire and open all the windows and half the battle is over.

Take another example. Who does not know a score of fellows who are as modest as you like at all times except that short hour spent in chapel. There they must needs parade their one vanity and sing like crows, making hideous the chapel air; for whom there is no remedy save uplifting your own voice.

Consider the next fellow you meet, and ponder well whether he has not some pet ambition, which any one but himself can see is unattainable; and having so pondered, mend your own ways.

M. K. T.

D R E A M S .

Johnson gives: *Sleep, v. n. to rest.* In this I think the stout old lexicographer is wrong. I hold *sleep* to be an active verb. For what says the Grammar? "An active verb is that in which the action passes on." And doesn't the action pass on from sleep to dream? with me it does. Scarce a night passes which I do not spend among the most extraordinary scenes. Visions come and go, shape follows shape, adventure, peril, delight, helpless terror crowd themselves upon the mind in mad confusion. Yes, in my vocabulary "dream" is certainly synonymous with "sleep."

Directly I get into bed, the speed of thought seems to be redoubled. Recollections of what has happened during the day fill my mind. I smile when I think how I spilt the

beer over my trousers at dinner. I hear the whiz-z-z of the mainspring of my watch, which I just broke, whilst winding it up with a pair of tweezers. Tisiphone quatit insultans—Tisiphone insultans quatit—how *does* the line go on? I know I shall get stumped in my rep. as usual. So Hubert did not put out Arthur's eyes after all. "O Heaven, I thank thee, Hubert." That was a long shot, wasn't it, governor? I wiped your eye too. Down charge, you beast, quiet, can't you. I wonder who'll get the mile this year. I really can't run on much longer at this pace, we've only done about half the distance yet. O Heavens! there are four red Indians running after me with long knives * * * * * I have run miles and miles and not lessened my distance from them at all. I want to stop, but something makes me run on and on although my legs feel as if they would drop off. I tumble rather than jump into the river, and find myself at a ball dancing with an awfully jolly partner. Soon—but it would take volumes to mention all I see and do. At last, however, I am helping to row a boat on the sea. We are capsized and all my companions are drowned. The boat becomes a hideous monster, from which I am running with all my might down the street. Suddenly my feet grow rooted to the spot; the beast seizes me; his eyes flash flames, the fire spreads to the rest of his body, he turns into a huge furnace in the midst of which I am tied to a stake. The cruel tongues of flame lick my limbs, I try, in vain, to draw my breath; all the horrors of suffocation take hold upon me; with a superhuman effort I spring forth, and—find the præpostor of the dormitory flashing the light of his candle in my eyes and pinching my nose to wake me. He merely wished to know what I had done with some book he wanted. I asked him the time. "Half-past ten." Goodness! had I dreamt all this in about five minutes?

I soon go to sleep again, my adventures are very similar to those I have just related. I will not weary by trying to describe them. At one time I am swimming: the water grows colder and colder—I wake to gather up the clothes I have kicked off the bed. At another time I am dashed into consciousness by falling down a deep abyss, and breaking every bone of my body at the bottom. I get up from the floor and return to bed. Many such adventures fall to my lot, but at length I am relieved by a deep and dreamless sleep.

I am roused in the morning by the melodious snores of some fellow near me. I silence him by a well-directed shot with my slipper. Then, when all is quiet, I doze off;—this is by far the pleasantest part of one's time in bed, this period between sleep and wakefulness. My fancy leads me to the

last Bigside Run. I trot along in the most comfortable state, without feeling any of that wretched dog-tiredness which befalls us in real life. I pass Vyvyan Terrace, a street band is playing the Mabel. My mind at once reverts to my last ball in the holidays. I go through all the little nothings I then said to my partners. I ——— a bell rings, it is in the next dormitory, it will be here directly. My thoughts somehow fly off, at a tangent, to cricket. It is my half hour at the net; I notice each ball; my wicket only falls twice. I jump right into the middle of a Bigside match. I have already made about 40 runs. I hit one to long leg, he fields it and shies it in; it catches me right in the middle of the back—oh! I go on again and have just cut a neat one; I run two for it. The bowler— Eugh! “Mr. ———.” Umph! “Mr. ———, get up sir, you know you’ve had lines for being late, for the last five mornings; you asked me to call you particularly.” “O, hang it! don’t make that row, all right, I’m awake.” What a fearful shame it is, making us get up at this unearthly time. Why can’t we always get up at the time we do on Sundays? It’s simple tyranny and bullying, I think, to make a fellow dress by gaslight.

G. E. B.

DEAR SIR,—Being fond of antiquarian investigation I happened the other day to come upon fragments of an old Latin M.S.; the date and authorship of which I have as yet been unable to determine.

In the hope that some of your readers might be so far interested as to aid me in ascertaining who was the author of this remarkable composition, I have sent you my translation: to the faults and inaccuracies of which I beg your kind indulgence.

Any clue to the discovery will be gladly received by,

Your humble servant,

SUDIBRAS.

Fragment (unpublished) of an unknown Latin Author.

* * * But since we are about to describe the constitution of this celebrated people, it seems in accordance with our purpose to disclose, what we happen to know or conjecture concerning their origin.

The Cliftonians wandering in search of a home are reported to have settled in the extreme parts of Britain towards the setting of the sun. Some seek to trace their origin from their name. In the central parts of the island is the flourishing state of Rockby: which, they say, is the mother city of the Cliftonians so called indeed, but originally Clifftownians, the barbarous dialect having by this time corrupted their name. Certain therefore of the Rockbœans, for what reason I know not, having determined to found a colony demanded a leader. I find in some authors that one was appointed them, as is customary, from the mother city, but concerning his name it is not sufficiently clear; for no trustworthy annals record it. Under whose leadership after having wandered many days they came to a land bordering upon the great sea; and the tribes who inhabited those parts received them in a friendly way, so that they settled and dwelt there. Now the place where they dwelt was rugged and inaccessible; and they living apart increased greatly, and to pass over the rest, became a separate people, the name of their city being called Clifftown; which as the old tradition runs, was so named as a remembrance of the place whence they set out.

This then is what I, for my part, think concerning the origin of the Clifftownians. But on these points some say one thing, and some another. And among those by whom it is held otherwise this opinion chiefly prevails, that the *Keltonians* sent out this colony. Against which, to one carefully considering, many and great objections are manifest: but in favour of it not one proof can be adduced, save only a bare tradition, in so far as that may pass for a proof. For not only does the name of their colony prove the contrary—for without doubt *Cliff Town* and *Rock By* were originally the same, and moreover the rivers which flow by these two places are both known by the name of *Avon*—but also their constitution is in every respect like that of the one, whilst it is altogether unlike that of the other. For whereas the Keltonians were at first ruled under a despotism, both the Clifftownians and the Rockbœans enjoyed from the earliest times their own peculiar form of government, composed of an oligarchy combined with a democracy—which government was also afterwards adopted by the Keltonians, an internal sedition having arisen, by which the oligarchical party became supreme.

Now the whole people of the Clifftownians are made up of two tribes. The one, which is composed of the *Classici*, or citizens of the first rank, is of greater antiquity. The other, since it was added at a later time, was called that of the *Novi Homines*, or *Moderns*. Among the Keltonians also a large

class of *Novi Homines* exists : which is brought forward by some as a proof that the Keltonians were the founders of this colony.

Moreover there were many other divisions of the whole people into separate clans and families, or—and this name is far the most common—Houses. And among these there existed great rivalry, insomuch that they were always at variance one with another.

A separate chief governed each House : and strove to discipline it in such a manner as to surpass all the rest. And this rivalry so far from being hurtful to the state was even advantageous. For being continually on the alert against one another, they grew expert in those arts which constitute the strength of a nation. And so the whole people grew stronger by these internal feuds and emulation. Nor was their jealousy ever so strong, but that they were ready to join and aid one another in case of any danger from without.

Thus then the Clifftownians increased continually both in number and resources ; and * * * * *

P.S.—I am sorry to say that the sheet here was so mutilated that I have been obliged to conclude abruptly.

Yours obediently,

SUDIBRAS.

B. B.

ATHLETIC SPORTS.—MARCH 19TH AND 21ST.

The Athletics had been fixed for Thursday and Friday, March 19th and 20th, but owing to the weather it was found impossible to continue them on Friday, and so they were postponed until the next day. Though the weather was anything but promising in the morning, it cleared up on both days by one o'clock, and the ground was in very fair condition. The number of visitors on the first day was large, and on the second day the grand stand was crowded, and in every respect the races went off to the satisfaction of everyone.

The Stewards were : J. A. Neale, H. S. Hall, E. N. P. Moor, S. N. Fox, F. W. Goodwyn, W. A. Riddell, and E. F. S. Tylecote.

The Starters were : C. H. Cay, Esq., Rev. P. H. Phelps, Rev. R. B. Poole, and Rev. E. M. Reynolds.

Mr. T. Elliott was Judge.

The following are the results of the different races :—

OPEN TO ALL.

Mile.—Prize given by Head Master.

1st., N. Lucas; 2nd., R. P. Caird. Time, 5m. 14sec. Caird made the running at a fair pace, but was closely followed by Lucas, who was evidently biding his time, and at a 100 yards from the winning post challenged him and won easily by 5 yards.

100 Yards.—Prize given by Mr. Wilkinson.

1st., A. J. Bush; 2nd., E. Roper. Time, 11sec. There were 33 entries. It was run off in three heats: the 1st. heat was won by A. J. Bush and E. J. Davies; the 2nd. by F. W. Goodwyn and N. Lucas; the 3rd. by E. Roper and E. F. S. Tylecote. In the final heat Goodwyn and Roper got off first, Bush nearly last. This order was kept up to within 15 yards of home, when Bush put on a tremendous spurt and came in a winner by two yards. There was a dead heat between Tylecote, Goodwyn, and Roper for 2nd. place. Tylecote and Roper ran for 2nd. prize, Goodwyn being 2nd. last year. Roper won by a foot.

300 Yards.—Prize given by M. V. de Candole.

1st., A. J. Bush; 2nd., E. F. S. Tylecote. Time, 35sec. First heat: 1st., A. J. Bush; 2nd., H. J. Bodington. A good race, Bush winning by 2 yards. 2nd. heat: 1st., E. F. S. Tylecote; 2nd., E. Roper. Tylecote won easily by 5yds. In the final heat Bush led slightly all the way, Bodington pressing him hard till 10 yards from home, where he gave way to Tylecote for 2nd. place, Tylecote being 2 yards behind Bush at the finish.

Half-Mile.—Prize given by A. E. Peile. (O.C.)

1st., N. Lucas; 2nd., W. E. C. Cooke. Time, 2m. 14sec. L. J. Stow made the running, but gave way in the last 150 yards, finding the pace too quick for him. Lucas, as in the mile, had the race well in hand, and won cleverly by a few yards. Cooke was a good second.

High Jump.—Prize given by Rev. T. E. Brown.

1st., E. F. S. Tylecote; 2nd., N. Lucas. Height, 5ft. 3in. Tylecote and Lucas had it all their own way, Lucas clearing 4ft. 11in. but failing at 5ft. Tylecote cleared 5ft. 3in. in fine style.

Broad Jump.—Prize given by C. H. Fussell. (O.C.)

1st., N. Lucas; 2nd., H. J. Bodington. Distance, 17ft. 10in. Lucas jumped well for 1st. place; Davies and Tylecote, who were respectively 2nd. and 3rd., were disqualified for 2nd. prize, which consequently fell to Bodington.

Hurdle Race.—Prize given by Mr. Handsombody.

1st., G. Arthur; 2nd., N. Lucas. Time, 18sec. Arthur took his hurdles in very good form, and won easily.

Throwing the Cricket-ball.—Prize given by Mr. Bennett.

1st., E. F. S. Tylecote; 2nd., H. J. Bodington. Distance, 96yds. Tylecote's throw, though not quite up to the standard of former years, was still very creditable.

Throwing at the Wicket.—Prize given by E. M. Oakley, Esq.

1st., J. A. Neale; 2nd., H. de C. Rawlins. There were 55 entries for this. Neale succeeded in hitting the wicket 8 times out of 6, no one else hitting it more than twice.

Grand Steeple Chase.—Prize given by Mr. Trimnell.

1st., H. J. Bodington; 2nd., G. Arthur. Arthur led over the first few hurdles, but Bodington caught him up at the broad ditch, and won cleverly by a few yards.

Quarter of a Mile.—(Handicap).—Prize given by G. de L. Bush. (O.C.)

1st., S. N. Fox; 2nd., E. M. Goodman. Both Fox and Goodman had 25yds. start over the scratch men, and kept up a quick pace throughout.

UNDER 5 FT. 5 IN.

600 Yards.—Prize given by Col. Maisey.

1st., E. J. Davies; 2nd., J. Nankivell. Time, 1m. 31sec.

100 Yards.—

1st., J. Nankivell; 2nd., F. Wyvill. Time, 11½sec.

Steeple Chase.—Prize given by Mr. Wheeler.

1st., E. J. Davies; 2nd., J. Nankivell. Time, 32sec.

 UNDER 5 FT. 2 IN.

100 Yards.—

1st., J. V. Heath; 2nd., C. Boyle. Time, 13½sec.

High Jump.—

1st., C. Wiehe; 2nd., A. Woodhouse. Height, 4ft. 4in.

300 Yards.—Prize given by Rev. P. A. Phelps.

1st., C. Boyle; 2nd., O. Darling. Time, 38½sec.

 UNDER 4 FT. 8 IN.

100 Yards.—

1st., C. B. Brownlow; 2nd., E. S. Radcliffe. Time, 14½sec.

200 Yards.—

1st., C. B. Brownlow; 2nd., E. S. Radcliffe. Time, 30sec.

 JUNIOR SCHOOL.

100 Yards.—(Open).—Prize given by Mr. Trimnell.

1st., W. G. Gribble, 2nd., T. A. Daines. Time, 13½sec.

200 Yards.—(Open).—

1st., W. G. Gribble; 2nd., T. A. Daines. Time, 29sec.

440 Yards.—(Open).—Prize given by the Rev. B. Hartnell.

1st., T. A. Daines; 2nd., J. C. Gilmore. Time, 1min. 9sec.

High Jump.—(Open).—Prize given by Rev. R. B. Poole.

1st., D. McArthur; 2nd., E. C. B. Ford. Height, 4ft. 2½in.

100 Yards.—(Under 4ft. 8in.)

1st., D. McArthur; 2nd., T. A. Daines. Time, 13sec.

100 Yards.—(Under 4ft. 4in.)—Prize given by Rev. F. Armitage.

1st., C. S. Penny; 2nd., M. W. P. Block. Time, 15sec.

Consolation.—(200 Yards, Open).—

1st., F. W. Goodwyn; 2nd., A. Henderson. Time, 24sec.

Consolation.—(200 Yards, under 5 ft. 2in.)

T. H. Fisher. Time, 28sec.

Visitors' Race.—(300 Yards).

W. G. Grace, Esq. Time, 32sec.

Old Cliftonians' Race.—(300 Yards).

C. B. L. Tylecote, Queen's College, Oxford. Time, 33½sec.

The pace in both of these races was unusually good, the winners coming in several yards ahead.

The Challenge Cup and Medal (given by Mr. Elliot) were won by N. Lucas, who was first in the Mile, Half-mile, and Broad Jump, and second in the High Jump and Hurdle Race.

SCHOOL DEBATING SOCIETY.

March 1st.—Subject: "Latin and Greek verses ought not to be considered a necessary part of a Classical education. Proposed by Moor, opposed by Hopkinson. The principal speakers were Moor, Howlett, and Pearson for, Neale and Fox, ma., against the motion. After a somewhat warm discussion, a division was made and resulted in 10 votes for, 7 against the motion.

March 14th.—Before the debate commenced Moor was elected vice-president, *vice* Hall resigned. It was decided that for the future each subject must be chosen at the previous meeting.

The subject for this evening was "Secret Capital Punishment would be more efficacious than public." This debate was not so largely attended as the former. Moor, Bean, Neale, Macmullen spoke for the motion; Hodge and Bird, mi., against it. A division being made, the President's casting vote decided the debate in favour of the motion.

Saturday, April 14th.—Before the commencement of the debate, at the proposition of the President, it was agreed that this should be the last meeting of the season.

Subject: "The Disestablishment of the Irish Church would be advantageous." Proposed by Hooper, opposed by Goodman. Hooper, Caird, Pearson, and Lucas spoke in favour of the motion, while Macmullen, Goodman, Bird, mi., and Neale, opposed it. Decided against the motion by a majority of 2.

CRICKET.

SCHOOL v. MASTERS WITH J. ROBSON.

This match was played on May 7th and 9th, but was not finished owing to some heavy scoring on the School side, who won the toss and appeared first at the wickets. The first three were disposed of rather quickly for 30 runs. Tylecote and Goodwyn now got together and for some time defied the bowling, both hitting very freely: at last Goodwyn fell a victim to Robson's steady bowling after a brilliant innings of 24. The telegraph showed 111 for 6 wickets when Stow faced Tylecote, and another determined stand was made, until, just before time, Rev. G. Style stumped Tylecote, who had just completed his 100, comprising three fives, five fours, seven threes, twos, and singles. Seven wickets for 170. On the second day, Stow by some very steady play, resisted the bowling till he had put together 34. Wilson played well for his 13, and brought the total up to 209. J. Robson's bowling was very good throughout, and six of the wickets fell to his share.

The Masters sent Rev. R. B. Poole and J. Robson first to the wickets, the former was summarily dismissed for 2, and Robson was not long before he gave a chance, which was accepted by Bush. Rev. P. A. Phelps and Rev. G. Style now getting together, pulled the score up a little, until the latter was run out after a good innings of 29. Rev. P. A. Phelps brought his score up to 23 before he was bowled by Wilson. No other double figures were made, and when the stumps were drawn the total was 88 for 6 wickets. The annexed score shows plainly enough the probable result, had the game been played out.

SCHOOL.

W. C. F. Cross, b Robson	7
H. J. Bodington, b Robson	6
S. N. Fox, b Macpherson	4
E. F. S. Tylecote, st Style, b Robson	100
F. W. Goodwyn, b Robson	27
A. J. Bush, b Robson	0
W. E. Fox, b Phelps	1
L. J. Stow, b Phelps	34
C. R. Deare, b Phelps	6
G. M. Wilson, not out	13
E. N. P. Moor, c Luckman, b Robson	3
Extras	8

Total 209

MASTERS.

Rev. R. B. Poole, b S. Fox	3
J. Robson, c Bush, b S. Fox	12
Rev. P. A. Phelps, b Wilson	23
Rev. G. Style, run out	29
M. G. Dakyns, Esq., b Goodwyn	7
Rev. E. M. Reynolds, not out	3
C. H. Cay, Esq., b Goodwyn	0
Rev. B. Hartnell, c Bush, b Wilson	3
Rev. T. E. Brown				
W. D. L. McPherson, Esq.	} did not go in.			
H. P. Luckman, Esq.				
Extras	9
Total				88

C.C.C.C. v. CLIFTON CLUB.

A match between these clubs was played on May 16th, and resulted in a victory for the School by the 1st innings. The Clifton Club brought an unusually strong eleven, and amongst others W. G. Grace and G. F. Grace. The School having lost the toss, W. G. Grace and T. G. Matthews went in to the bowling of Taylor and Fox. Grace had put together 4, when in the third over of the match he hit one up to long leg which was splendidly caught by Bodington. F. Townsend then joined Matthews, and these two held their own for some time, till they were at last despatched, one by Taylor and the other by Fox, for 25 and 21 respectively. The School bowling was very steady, and their fielding especially good, so that no one else succeeded in reaching double figures, and the innings closed for 84. The two Graces began the bowling for their side, and quickly sent the first three back to the tent. Tylecote and Goodwyn then faced each other, and showed some steady play, till Tylecote put a ball into long on's hands, which was secured, Fox soon followed, and Bush took his place. He and Goodwyn raised the score considerably; Townshend took the ball from W. G. Grace, and went on with the slows. The change was fatal to Goodwyn, after a fine innings of 51, comprising a five, two fours, five threes, twos and singles. Bush held on till the last wicket, being finally clean bowled by a lob. Total 117. In the second innings of Clifton, W. G. Grace was again disposed of for a single figure, G. F. Grace, however, with T. G. Matthews made a good stand, the latter keeping up his wicket until time was called, when the telegraph showed 117 for 7 wickets.

CLIFTON.

FIRST INNINGS.				SECOND INNINGS.			
W. G. Grace, c H. J. Bodington, b A. T. Taylor	4	c K. F. S. Tylecote, b A. T. Taylor	8
T. G. Matthews, c A. T. Taylor, b S. N. Fox	21	not out
F. Townshend, b A. T. Taylor	25	run out
W. H. Wyld, c F. W. Goodwyn, b A. T. Taylor	9	c F. W. Goodwyn, b A. T. Taylor	3
F. Grace, c H. J. Bodington, b A. T. Taylor	5	c K. F. S. Tylecote, b S. N. Fox	45	..
G. Moir, b S. N. Fox	6	run out
J. Mills, c C. R. Deare, b A. T. Taylor	2	b S. N. Fox
T. W. Moore, b S. N. Fox	6	b S. N. Fox
T. W. Turner, not out	4	b S. N. Fox
C. H. Fussell, b A. T. Taylor	2
W. D. L. McPherson, b A. T. Taylor	0
Extras	6
Total	84	Total	117

CLIFTON COLLEGE.

FIRST INNINGS.			
L. J. Stow, b G. F. Grace	3
W. C. F. Cross, c F. Grace, b W. G. Grace	1
H. J. Bodington, b F. Grace	0
K. F. S. Tylecote, c T. W. Turner, b F. Grace	12
F. W. Goodwyn, c W. D. L. McPherson, b F. Townshend	51
S. N. Fox, c W. G. Grace, b F. Grace	4
A. J. Bush, b F. Townshend	27
G. M. Wilson, c G. Moir, b F. Townshend	4
C. R. Deare, c W. H. Wyld, b F. Grace	3
A. T. Taylor, b F. Townshend	0
E. N. F. Meor, not out	6
Extras	6
Total	117

C.C.C.C. v. MR. HORSFORD'S ELEVEN.

A two days' match played on May 23rd and May 30th. The first day was rather wet and probably accounts for the small score made by the College. The only scores worthy of mention were Tylecote's 37, Stow's 10, and Wilson's 12. The whole score being only 86. For Mr. Horsford's side, P. Hammonds and T. G. Matthews went in first. The former put together 16 when he was bowled by Fox. F. Townshend now faced Matthews and made 2 before time was called. On the second day Matthews and Townshend were both unable to play, W. H. Wyld and J. Mills therefore came to the wicket, but were summarily despatched for 0 and 1 respectively, one by each bowler. G. Horsford played a not out innings of 11, and as no other double figures were made the total only reached 69. Tylecote and Stow then began the innings for the College, and some very steady play was shown by both. At 47 Stow put a ball from Fussell into Horsford's hands, and S. N. Fox took his place and played a good innings for 32. Tylecote still kept up his wicket, and when Cross was disposed of, after adding 11, he had nearly completed his 100. Goodwyn played a brilliant innings of 28,

and he and Tylecote were in together till the stumps were drawn, Tylecote having brought up his own score to 118. It comprised two fives, three fours, and seven threes. Total 222 for 3 wickets.

CLIFTON COLLEGE.

FIRST INNINGS.		SECOND INNINGS.	
E. F. S. Tylecote, c G. Horsford, b P.			
Hammonds	87	not out	118
W. C. F. Cross, c Substitute, b C. H.			
Fussell	4	c Ware, b McPherson	11
S. N. Fox, run out	4	b McPherson	32
L. J. Stow, b C. H. Fussell	10	c G. Horsford, b C. H. Fussell	17
F. W. Goodwyn, c Matthews, b C. H.			
Fussell	1	not out	28
H. J. Bodington, c Duncombe, b C. H.			
Fussell	3		
A. J. Bush, b A. P. Hammonds	1		
G. M. Wilson, c Ware, b A. P.			
Hammonds	12		
C. R. Deare, b C. H. Fussell	3		
E. N. P. Moor, b A. P. Hammonds	2		
A. T. Taylor, not out	2		
Extras	7		
Total	86	Total	222

MR. HORSFORD'S ELEVEN.

FIRST INNINGS.	
P. Hammonds, b S. N. Fox	16
T. G. Matthews, retired	19
F. Townshend, retired	2
W. H. Wyld, b A. T. Taylor	0
J. Mills, b S. N. Fox	1
G. Horsford, not out	11
P. Harley, c F. W. Goodwyn, b S. N. Fox	0
W. D. L. McPherson, run out	6
W. H. Bailey, c A. J. Bush, b A. T. Taylor	4
C. H. Fussell, b A. T. Taylor	2
A. Ware, b S. N. Fox	2
Extras	6
Total	69

CLASSICAL v. MODERN.

This match is remarkable for the large total of the Classical, and the enormous individual score of E. F. S. Tylecote. At the end of the third day, the Moderns had only succeeded in getting 9 wickets for 630 to their own 100, and the match, so apparently one-sided, had to be considered drawn. For the Moderns, Bush and A. Cross played well for 49 and 20 respectively, and these were the only double figures made. About half-an-hour before the close of the first day's play, Tylecote and Stow appeared at the wickets for the Classical; Stow made a single and was then stumped by Bush, one wicket for 6. W. Cross took Stow's place and ran up about a dozen before the stumps were drawn, Tylecote having made 34. On the second day Tylecote began to make runs very fast, and when Cross was caught for 30, he had made his first 100 with a few to spare. Bush now tried

slows which proved too good for the next man. However, Tylecote and Goodwyn ran up the score so quickly that Taylor had to go on again, and finally took Goodwyn's wicket after a fine innings of 52. S. N. Fox put together 25 before Bush got rid of him with a lob. This finished the second day, 5 wickets for 340, of which Tylecote had made 199. Another good score was made by Bodington, who began with Tylecote on the third day and scored 42 very quickly. Runs now came faster than ever in spite of the repeated changes of bowling, and nearly an hour elapsed before Hall's wicket fell; another 100 having been added in the meanwhile, nine-tenths of which fell to Tylecote's share, seven for 533, Lyon and Bird scored 9 and 10 respectively, and Goodman had made 8 not out, when the clock sounded a welcome signal of release to the Moderns; and Tylecote's fine innings closed for 404 not out. It comprised one seven, five fives, twenty-one fours, thirty-nine threes, forty-two twos, and eighty-seven singles. He ran every run made in the match except four of his own which were obtained by a magnificent hit, far out of the ground, and one which deserved a higher figure than the conventional 4. The time occupied was as nearly as possible six hours, half-an-hour on the first day, and from 2.45 to 5.30 on each of the other days.

MODERN.

W. E. Fox, b H. S. Hall	2
J. C. Fox, b F. W. Goodwyn	0
A. T. Taylor, run out	2
A. J. Bush, c E. N. P. Moor, b E. F. S. Tylecote	49
C. R. Deane, run out	0
G. M. Wilson, b F. W. Goodwyn	5
C. B. Barstow, c E. F. S. Tylecote, b F. W. Goodwyn	2
A. Cross, b E. F. S. Tylecote	20
F. G. A. Wiehe, c C. W. Boyle, b E. F. S. Tylecote	1
R. Warner, c W. C. F. Cross, b F. W. Goodwyn	0
J. Beattie, not out	4
Extras	15
Total	100

CLASSICAL.

E. F. S. Tylecote, not out	404
W. C. Cross, c C. B. Barstow, b R. Warner	30
I. J. Stow, st A. J. Bush, b G. M. Wilson	1
E. N. P. Moor, c G. M. Wilson, b A. J. Bush	8
F. W. Goodwyn, c G. M. Wilson, b A. T. Taylor	52
S. N. Fox, c A. T. Taylor, b A. J. Bush	25
H. J. Bodington, c A. T. Taylor, b G. M. Wilson	42
H. S. Hall, b A. J. Bush	11
C. Lyon, c A. T. Taylor, b A. J. Bush	9
G. E. Bird, c J. Beattie, b A. J. Bush	10
E. M. Goodman, not out	8
Extras	30
Total	630

C.C.C.C. v. WORCESTER COLLEGE.

Played May 21st and resulted in a draw in favour of Clifton College. Worcester winning the toss sent in H. H.

Palairret and G. C. Moor, who were not parted till they had put together 74, when S. Fox bowled Moor after a good innings of 34. The next two men only added a single between them, Palairret was run out soon after this, having played very steadily for 53. The only other double figures were obtained by Baker, Boyd, and Landon, the latter of whom carried his bat for 31, included a six, two fours, three threes, total 191. Cross and Stow were first at the wickets for their side, the bowlers being W. Boyd and H. Harries, Stow was the first to retire, one for 31. The next man soon put a catch into Dooner's hands, two for 33. E. F. S. Tylecote joined Cross and some lively hitting ensued. A change of bowling was thought necessary, and proved fatal to Tylecote. His place was supplied by Goodwyn who fell a victim to the same bowler, though not before he had run up 26, by two fives, a four, a three, four twos, and singles. Almost immediately Cross was clean bowled by Harries, having played a brilliant innings of 64, with a good sprinkling of fours and threes. Bush followed but before he had made a run, time was called. Five wickets for 145.

WORCESTER COLLEGE.

H. H. Palairret, run out	53
G. C. F. J. Moor, b S. N. Fox	34
E. Lawrence, b C. E. Deare	1
W. Collins, b C. E. Deare	0
L. Dooner, b E. F. S. Tylecote	9
C. M. Baker, c A. J. Bush, b S. N. Fox	11
W. Boyd, b A. T. Taylor	31
C. H. Bowley, c A. T. Taylor, b E. F. S. Tylecote	6
C. W. Landon, not out	31
C. Churchill, b S. N. Fox	6
H. Harries, c A. J. Bush, b E. F. S. Tylecote	5
Extras	14
					Total
					191

CLIFTON COLLEGE.

L. J. Stow, b W. Boyd	16
W. C. F. Cross, b W. H. Harries	64
S. N. Fox, c L. Booner, b W. Boyd	2
E. F. S. Tylecote, b W. Collins	19
F. W. Goodwyn, c W. Boyd, b W. Collins	26
H. J. Bodington, not out	0
A. J. Bush, not out	0
G. M. Wilson	} did not bat				
C. R. Deare					
E. N. F. Moor					
A. T. Taylor					
Extras	18
					Total 145

C.C.C.C. v. QUEEN'S COLLEGE, OXFORD.

Played June 1st and drawn, owing to the long time that the Oxonians were kept in the field. Stow and Cross who went in first could not be separated till 75 had been made, Stow contributing 34. Tylecote played a very dashing

innings of 51 before Cross was bowled for 43. Goodwyn ran up 24 and was then run out. Some of the bowling about this time was very good, Belcher bowling 14 overs in succession, 8 of which were maidens, and from the remaining 6 only 8 runs were scored. However, Bush put together 32, with a five and two fours, before Belcher settled him. J. C. Fox also played a good not out innings of 18; the whole score amounted to 266. For Queen's College three out of the five that were disposed of, obtained double figures. C. B. L. Tylecote was caught at long leg by J. C. Fox in a manner beyond all praise, after a steady innings of 31. H. C. Phelps contributed 10 and T. S. Baker 14 not out, and when the stumps were drawn 5 wickets were down for 62.

CLIFTON COLLEGE.

L. J. Stow, c T. Tylecote, b Bowyer	34
W. C. F. Cross, b C. B. L. Tylecote	43
S. N. Fox, c T. Tylecote, b Chadwick	8
E. F. S. Tylecote, 1 b w, b Belcher	51
W. F. Goodwyn, run out	24
H. J. Bedington, c and b C. B. L. Tylecote	5
A. J. Bush, b Belcher	32
G. M. Wilson, b Belcher	1
J. C. Fox, not out	18
E. N. P. Moor, c and b H. C. Phelps	10
A. T. Taylor, b Belcher	5
Extras	40
Total		266

QUEEN'S COLLEGE.

C. B. L. Tylecote, c J. C. Fox, b A. T. Taylor	31
H. C. Phelps, b A. T. Taylor	10
T. B. Tylecote, run out	0
J. B. Owen, run out	2
T. S. Baker, not out	14
W. B. Burgess, c A. J. Bush, b A. T. Taylor ..	8
Extras	2
Total	67

SCHOOL HOUSE v. SCHOOL.

Hitherto this has always been a victory for the House, but this year the School won the match by 10 wickets. The House sent in E. F. S. Tylecote and A. Cross. Tylecote had scored 7 when S. Fox caught him off his own bowling. Cross soon followed. One and two wickets for 16. Goodwyn and Hall made a short resistance together till a badly judged run ended the career of the latter. Three for 43. Goodwyn pulled up the score a little with a well made score of 33, while Lyon and Wiehe were the only others to reach double figures, total 116. W. Cross and Stow went in first for the School to the bowling of Hall and Wilson. After 14 overs had been bowled without a wicket, Tylecote went on with slows at Hall's end, and Goodwyn relieved Wilson, but still no wicket. The first day ended with about 30 runs to the School without a wicket down. Next day Stow and Cross

were in for nearly an hour together, and runs came slowly, at last Goodwyn got rid of Stow who had put together 44. Cross, after being badly missed at point, was clean bowled by Wilson for 62. Fox soon fell a victim to Hall's bowling, and Bush putting his leg before a straight ball from the same bowler was given out, after a good innings of 34. J. C. Fox, Taylor and Pearse scored 18, 17, and 16 respectively, and brought the total up to 239. In the second innings of the House, Goodwyn again played well for his side, and scored 49, including two fives and five fours. Tylecote made 22 and Goodman 28, including three fours and three threes. The innings closed for 131, leaving the School 9 to make, which was done without the loss of a wicket; Stow making the winning hit; a magnificent one to square leg, clean out of the ground.

SCHOOL HOUSE.

FIRST INNINGS.			SECOND INNINGS.		
E. F. S. Tylecote, c and b S. N. Fox	..	7	c A. J. Bush, b A. T. Taylor	..	22
A. Cross, c J. C. Fox, b S. N. Fox	..	6	b S. N. Fox	..	3
H. S. Hall, run out	..	14	b S. N. Fox	..	4
F. W. Goodwyn, c L. J. Stow, b S. N. Fox	..	83	b S. N. Fox	..	49
G. M. Wilson, c and b A. T. Taylor	..	7	b A. T. Taylor	..	0
E. M. Goodman, b A. T. Taylor	..	7	b S. N. Fox	..	28
A. Henderson, c L. J. Stow, b S. N. Fox	6	c E. N. P. Moor, b S. N. Fox	..	0	
C. Lyon, c Stow, b S. N. Fox	..	14	b S. N. Fox	..	1
F. G. A. Wiehe, c J. C. Fox, b A. T. Taylor	..	14	b S. N. Fox	..	7
E. F. Swindell, b S. N. Fox	..	0	not out	..	6
J. Matthews,* not out	..	2	(H. J. Bodington) c A. J. Bush, b S. N. Fox	..	3
Extras	..	6	Extras	..	8
Total 116			Total 131		
* Substitute for H. J. Bodington.					

SCHOOL.

FIRST INNINGS.			SECOND INNINGS.		
W. C. F. Cross, b G. M. Wilson	..	62	not out	..	8
L. G. Stow, c G. M. Wilson, b F. W. Goodwyn	..	44	7
S. N. Fox, c F. Swindell, b H. S. Hall	..	7	1
A. J. Bush, lb w, b H. S. Hall	..	24	not out	..	1
E. N. P. Moor, b G. M. Wilson	..	12			
W. E. Fox, c E. M. Goodman, b E. F. S. Tylecote	9				
J. C. Fox, not out	..	18			
A. T. Taylor, b H. S. Hall	..	17			
U. R. Deane, c G. M. Wilson, b E. F. S. Tylecote	..	1			
E. R. Warner, c E. F. S. Tylecote, b G. M. Wilson	4				
G. Pearse, b H. S. Hall	..	16			
Extras	..	15	Extras	..	0
Total 239			Total 9		

C.C.C.C. v. WESTON-SUPER-MARE.

June 13th, Weston took first innings, and sent in E. W. M. Lloyd and J. T. Goldney. The first over was a maiden, the first ball of the second over Lloyd hit away to long leg, but J. C. Fox timed it well, and caught it magnificently with one hand. Taylor was very much on the spot and proved altogether too good for the Weston men, of whom the only score

worthy of mentioning was Whittington's 11. The whole score only reached 27. Goldney began the bowling for Weston, Tylecote made 8 off the first over and got out the first ball of the next. Bodington and Stow held their own for some time, till Stow put a ball into the bowler's hands. Cross made 27 before he was bowled by Horsford. Goodwyn now made a determined stand and defied the changes of bowling. The next wicket was Bush's, who quickly ran up 23, smiting one mightily for 6. Soon after this, Whitting succeeded in bowling Goodwyn after a splendid innings of 118, made up of four fives, five fours, sixteen threes, twos and singles. J. C. Fox played a very steady game for 14, whilst Wilson and Taylor made 33 and 21 respectively. The total score was 293. In the second innings of Weston E. W. M. Lloyd made 28, including a five and two fours, Anderson, Goldney, and Horsford each made 10, and R. T. Whittington 24; when time was called 7 wickets were down for 92.

WESTON-SUPER-MARE.

FIRST INNINGS.			SECOND INNINGS.		
E. W. M. Lloyd, c J. C. Fox, b S. N. Fox	0		c F. W. Goodwyn, b S. N. Fox	..	28
J. T. Geldney, c and b A. T. Taylor	..	4	c S. N. Fox, b A. T. Taylor	..	10
E. S. Viret, b A. T. Taylor	..	0	not out	..	0
R. T. Whittington, l b w, b S. N. Fox	..	11	c E. F. S. Tylecote, b A. T. Taylor	..	24
C. E. Whitting, b A. T. Taylor	..	0	b S. N. Fox	..	0
P. Harley, l b w, b A. T. Taylor	..	3	c S. N. Fox, b A. T. Taylor	..	7
G. Horsford, c G. M. Wilson, b S. N. Fox	..	3	b S. N. Fox	..	10
W. H. Denison, c W. C. F. Cross, b A. T. Taylor	..	0			
E. M. Whitting, b A. T. Taylor	..	0			
R. W. Vaughan, c S. N. Fox, b A. T. Taylor	..	0			
J. W. Anderson, not out	..	1	b S. N. Fox	..	10
Extras	..	5	Extras	..	2
Total	27		Total	92	

CLIFTON COLLEGE.

FIRST INNINGS.		
E. F. S. Tylecote, c and b E. W. M. Lloyd	..	8
L. J. Stow, c and b J. T. Geldney	..	14
H. J. Bodington, b Goldney	..	27
W. C. F. Cross, b G. Horsford	..	23
W. F. Goodwyn, b C. E. Whitting	..	118
A. J. Bush, l b w, b G. Horsford	..	23
S. N. Fox, c G. Horsford, b G. T. Goldney	..	5
J. C. Fox, c J. W. Anderson, b E. W. M. Lloyd	..	14
G. M. Wilson, b R. T. Whittington	..	23
A. T. Taylor, c and b E. W. M. Lloyd	..	21
E. N. P. Moor, not out	..	3
Extras	..	6
Total	293	

C.C.C.C. 1st. ELEVEN v. THE TWENTY-TWO.

This three days' match was played at Clifton, on June 18th, 25th, and 27th, and resulted in a draw in favour of the

Twenty-two. The Twenty-two went first to the wickets, represented by J. Beattie and A. Cross. The first four wickets fell for 19, and so far the game looked well for the Eleven, but before the fifth wicket fell R. Warner and W. Fox made large additions to the score, though both of them were badly missed at mid on; Warner was at last run out; 5 for 62. The next man to appear at the wickets was C. Lyon, and another determined stand was made. Both Fox and Lyon punished the bowling severely, several changes were tried but for some time to no purpose, at last Lyon succumbed to a ball from G. M. Wilson after an excellently played innings of 32, comprising one five, one four, one three, five twos, and several singles, 6 for 105. H. S. Hall now came in, and before another wicket fell time was called for that day. Second day.—The not-outs of the previous day were soon parted and the 7th wicket, Hall, fell for 18. W. Fox was the next to retire, finding a ball of S. N. Fox's too much for him; his score of 63, which was excellently made, comprised one four, seven threes, eight twos, and singles. The only other two who got double figures were F. Swindell and E. Davies, both of whom played well. The innings closed for 225. The first at the wickets for the Eleven were L. J. Stow and W. C. F. Cross, who were fated to be quickly separated; the first wicket fell for 9, Tylecote came in Stow's place, but runs came in very slowly, and the second wicket, Tylecote's, fell for 26. In Tylecote's 17 there was one capital hit for 4, and it was in attempting another that he got caught at square leg. The next man in was Bodington, and he began his score by a splendid hit for 6; if there had been more hits like this, the game might have looked better for the Eleven. Runs, however, came in no quicker, and Cross, who had been in from the beginning was run out for 8, 3 for 36. His place was supplied by F. W. Goodwyn, but soon, too soon, Bodington gave a chance, which was accepted, 4 for 49. The wickets now began to fall faster and faster, and the 7th, 8th, and 9th wickets fell while the score was at 74. J. C. Fox (substitute for S. N. Fox) and Moor now made something of a stand, but it was too late; the last wicket, however did not fall till 57 more had been scored, when Moor was bowled by Swindell; the whole score was 131, J. C. Fox playing a good not-out innings of 31. From this it will be seen that the Eleven had to follow their innings. Greater success followed them in their second attempt, and E. F. S. Tylecote and J. C. Fox raised a score of 29 before the first wicket fell. After Fox's retirement L. J. Stow joined E. F. S. Tylecote and no doubt great things would have been accomplished, but time and tide wait for no man, and before another run was made time was called. Tylecote's 21 con-

tained two fours, a three, and some other good hits. Subjoined is the full score :—

THE TWENTY-TWO.

A. Cross, c H. Bodington, b A. T. Taylor	9
J. Beattie, c S. N. Fox, b A. T. Taylor	2
C. Barstow, c J. Robson, b A. T. Taylor	2
G. Pearse, c A. J. Bush, b S. N. Fox	0
R. Warner, run out	14
W. Fox, b S. N. Fox	63
C. Lyon, b G. Wilson	32
H. S. Hall, b S. N. Fox	13
C. W. Poyle, b S. N. Fox	5
A. Henderson, c H. J. Bodington, b E. F. S. Tylecote	12		
G. H. Williams, b E. F. S. Tylecote	6
C. R. Deare, b A. T. Taylor	9
F. G. A. Wishe, b S. N. Fox	9
E. M. Goodman, b E. F. S. Tylecote	7
H. G. Tylecote, c E. F. S. Tylecote, b S. N. Fox	1
F. Swindell, b S. N. Fox	11
C. Porter, b S. N. Fox	5
E. Davies, c H. J. Bodington, b S. N. Fox	11
J. Matthews, c H. J. Bodington, b S. N. Fox	3
V. Jenkins, st A. J. Bush, b E. F. S. Tylecote	5
Shaw, run out	0
R. T. Hodge, not out	0
Extras	12
Total			225

THE ELEVEN.

FIRST INNINGS.				SECOND INNINGS.			
L. J. Stow, b C. R. Deare	1	not out	0
W. C. F. Cross, run out	8				
E. F. S. Tylecote, c C. Lyon, b H. S. Hall	..	17		not out	21
H. J. Bodington, c W. Fox, b C. R. Deare	..	11					
F. W. Goodwyn, c F. Swindell, b H. S. Hall	..	11					
A. J. Bush, b H. S. Hall	17				
G. Wilson, c C. Porter, b C. R. Deare	2				
S. N. Fox (substitute), not out	31				
J. C. Fox, run out	9	c Williams, b F. Swindell	..	5	
A. T. Taylor, b C. R. Deare	9				
E. N. P. Moor, b F. Swindell	17				
Extras	16	3
Total				Total			
131				29			

C.C.C.C. v. SHERBORNE S.C.C.

Played at Sherborne on June 20th, 1868. For this match the Eleven migrated to Sherborne on the evening of the 19th, and were there hospitably entertained. During the night preceding the day of the match there was a heavy thunderstorm, and a great deal of rain, which did not improve the ground, and consequently no very tall scores were made. Play commenced at 10 a.m. Sherborne won the toss and sent to the wicket, W. C. Perry and F. E. Bennett; the former was very soon caught at the wicket by A. J. Bush. First wicket for 10. The next man added nothing to the score, and before many runs had been made the third wicket

also fell; 3 for 14. The next man did not trouble the field long, and the fourth wicket was down for 21. A. F. E. Forman now came in, and he together with S. E. Bennett made somewhat of a stand, Bennett hitting freely to the on, and a change in the bowling was found necessary, E. F. S. Tylecote came on with slows; success followed the change, Bennett fell a victim after a lively innings of 27, comprising one five, five threes, two twos, and three singles. No one else made any stand at all, and the innings closed for 69, Forman carrying his bat for 14. Clifton then began its innings, its representatives at the wickets being L. J. Stow and W. C. F. Cross, but these two were not long together, the first wicket, Stow, falling for 2; his place was supplied by E. F. S. Tylecote, who after having made 17 was caught at mid on, 3 for 41. F. W. Goodwyn followed, and after the score had been increased by 20, Cross who had been in from the beginning, gave a chance to point, and had to retire after playing a careful innings of 21, 4 for 62. The next wicket to fall was Goodwyn's, 5 for 86. Runs now began to come in slower and slower, and wickets to fall faster and faster, nobody else being able to creep into double figures, and the whole innings only amounted to 86. After luncheon Sherborne again tried their luck at the wickets, but were more unsuccessful than in their first innings, two only managed to get double figures, who were Forman, 15; and Hawkins 13 not out. Tylecote's slows were too powerful for the rest, and the wickets fell quickly and the whole Eleven only made 52, leaving Clifton 33 to win. These were got without the loss of a wicket, Tylecote making 21, composed of one six, a splendid leg-hit, a four, a three, two twos, and singles, and Cross making 11; and so the Cliftonians were left winners by 10 wickets. Subjoined is the full score:—

SHERBORNE.

FIRST INNINGS.			SECOND INNINGS.		
W. C. Perry, c A. Bush, b S. N. Fox	..	3	c G. M. Wilson, b S. N. Fox	..	0
F. E. Bennett, b A. T. Taylor	..	9	run out	..	8
E. Henley, c F. W. Goodwyn, b A. T. Taylor	..	0	c A. J. Bush, b E. F. S. Tylecote	..	0
E. G. Bennett, b E. F. S. Tylecote	..	27	c F. W. Goodwyn, b E. F. S. Tylecote	..	3
H. C. Hawkins, c E. F. S. Tylecote, b A. T. Taylor	..	4	not out	..	13
A. F. E. Forman, not out	..	14	b S. N. Fox	..	15
W. B. de Winton, run out	..	0	b S. N. Fox	..	0
J. Wills, c F. W. Goodwyn, b E. F. S. Tylecote	..	5	b E. F. S. Tylecote	..	3
W. H. Game, c F. W. Goodwyn, b E. F. S. Tylecote	..	0	c E. N. P. Moor, b E. F. S. Tylecote	..	8
J. C. Heathcote, c E. F. S. Tylecote, b S. M. Wilson	..	1	c L. Stow, b E. F. S. Tylecote	..	0
S. B. Cresswell, run out	..	0	c A. J. Bush, b E. F. S. Tylecote	..	1
Extras	..	2	Extras	..	1
		<hr/> 66			<hr/> 52

CLIFTON.

FIRST INNINGS		SECOND INNINGS.			
L. J. Stow, c S. B. Crosswell, b Hawkins ..	0				
W. C. F. Cross, c S. B. Crosswell, b A. F. Forman ..	21	not out 11
S. N. Fox, lb w, b H. C. Hawkins ..	7				
E. F. S. Tylecote, c E. G. Bennett, b J. Wills ..	17	not out 21
W. F. Goodwyn, c W. C. Perry, b J. Wills ..	12				
A. J. Bush, b J. Wills ..	8				
H. J. Bodington, c and b J. Wills ..	4				
G. M. Wilson, c and b A. F. E. Forman ..	6				
J. C. Fox, not out ..	4				
A. T. Taylor, c W. B. de Winton, b A. F. E. Forman ..	2				
E. N. P. Moor, run out ..	8				
Extras ..	7	Extras 8
	88				86

C.C.C.C. v. INCOGNITI.

This was a two days' match played on July 3rd and 4th, and resulted in a draw. Incogniti lost the toss and C. J. Brune and W. D. McLean began the bowling. Stow and Cross as usual went in first. Stow's wicket was the first to fall when 15 had been scored, W. E. Fox, who followed him, made 5; two for 23. Tylecote joined Cross, but before another run was made Cross was bowled by Brune. Goodwyn and Tylecote played well together, and Tylecote made his first runs by hitting a long hop from McLean for five, when 31 had been added Tylecote was caught at long leg. The next man was Bush, who with Goodwyn enlivened the game considerably, and they were not separated till the total had reached 99, Goodwyn hitting down his own wicket after a brilliant innings of 41, comprising one seven, one four, five threes, six twos, and only three singles. Bush was disposed of by Price when the score stood at 103. Another wicket fell before any alteration was made in the scores, J. C. Fox and S. N. Fox made somewhat of a stand against Price's slows, Strachan came on at Price's end, and soon after S. N. Fox was caught splendidly at leg by McLean. Taylor declined scoring and J. C. Fox carried his bat for a well made 31; total 164. F. R. Price and H. H. Palairt came first to the wickets for the Incogniti. The wickets fell quickly at first, Palairt being the only one out of the first six who managed to creep into double figures. However, Martin and Short made a determined stand and added above 60 runs before Short was caught at the wicket, with a good score of 51, which included some fine hits. Two more runs were added and another wicket fell just as time was called, making 8 for 106. *Second day.*—Martin came again to the wicket with W. D. L. McPherson, and they together raised the score to 141, when a difficult catch by W. E. Fox disposed of Martin,

McLean did not trouble the field long, and the innings closed for 155. The Incogniti were soon out in the field again, and 4 wickets were disposed of for 29 runs: Goodwyn and Bush showed some fine play and almost doubled the score before they were parted, Price finishing Goodwyn's career by a magnificent left hand catch at point. Another stand was made when Bodington joined Bush, Bodington, however, was bowled by Strachan, after making 39; Bush's score being at this time about 60. Wilson put together 14, including a leg hit for 5, and two threes. The other wickets fell quickly, the last being obtained from a difficult catch by Strachan; Bush having played a thorough cricketer's innings for 90 not out. His hits comprised three sixes, four fives, one four, and six threes. Total 207. The Incogniti sent in Lawrell and Patey, who made 19 together before the 1st wicket. Price and Lawrell now troubled the field for some time, at last Fox bowled Lawrell for a carefully made 17, and Palairt joined Price. Both these gentlemen scored freely, and it was not until the last five minutes that another wicket was obtained by a very good catch at point, leaving Price to carry his bat for 47, total 3 wickets for 107. The match gave general satisfaction, and there was some very good cricket on both sides, as the scores will show.

C.C.C.C.

FIRST INNINGS.				SECOND INNINGS.			
L. J. Stow, b McLean ..	9	b McLean ..	0	b McLean ..	0	..	0
W. C. F. Cross, b Brune ..	9	b McLean ..	2	b McLean ..	2	..	2
W. E. Fox, b McLean ..	5	c Wheeler, b Lawrell ..	7	c Wheeler, b Lawrell ..	7	..	7
E. F. S. Tylecote, c Substitute, b Lawrell ..	19	b Lawrell ..	1	b Lawrell ..	1	..	1
W. F. Goodwyn, h w b Lawrell ..	41	c Price, b Strachan ..	23	c Price, b Strachan ..	23	..	23
A. J. Bush, b Price ..	14	not out ..	90	not out ..	90	..	90
H. J. Rodington, c Price, b Lawrell ..	8	b Strachan ..	29	b Strachan ..	29	..	29
G. M. Wilson, c Wheeler, b Brune ..	12	run out ..	14	run out ..	14	..	14
J. C. Fox, not out ..	31	c McPherson, b Strachan ..	0	c McPherson, b Strachan ..	0	..	0
S. N. Fox, c McLean, b Lawrell ..	16	l b w b Price ..	2	l b w b Price ..	2	..	2
A. T. Taylor, b Strachan ..	0	c Strachan, b Price ..	4	c Strachan, b Price ..	4	..	4
Extras ..	5	Extras ..	21	Extras ..	21	..	21
Total	164	Total	207	Total	207	..	207

INCOGNITI.

FIRST INNINGS.				SECOND INNINGS.			
F. R. Price, c J. C. Fox, b Taylor ..	1	not out ..	47	not out ..	47	..	47
H. H. Palairt, b S. N. Fox ..	19	c Taylor, b S. N. Fox ..	27	c Taylor, b S. N. Fox ..	27	..	27
C. J. Brune, c Stow, b Taylor ..	5	..	17	..	17	..	17
J. C. F. Lawrell, c Tylecote, b Taylor ..	1	b S. N. Fox ..	6	b S. N. Fox ..	6	..	6
C. H. B. Patey, b S. N. Fox ..	1	c J. C. Fox, b S. N. Fox	c J. C. Fox, b S. N. Fox
G. Strachan, c Tylecote, b S. N. Fox ..	9
J. A. Martin, c W. E. Fox, b Tylecote ..	23
C. H. Shert, c Bush, b S. N. Fox ..	51
H. J. Wheeler, b S. N. Fox ..	0
W. D. L. McPherson, not out ..	22
W. D. McPherson, c J. C. Fox, b Tylecote ..	7
Extras ..	4	Extras ..	19	Extras ..	19	..	19
Total	155	Total	107	Total	107	..	107

CLIFTON COLLEGE 2ND ELEVEN v. MR. P. HARLEY'S ELEVEN.

This match was played on June 20th, and resulted in a draw in favour of the College. A. Cross deserves mention for his steady innings of 38, and C. Lyon's innings is also worthy of praise, being a fine dashing one, including some very good hits. Pearse, Boyle, and Henderson played well for their scores.

CLIFTON COLLEGE 2ND ELEVEN.

A. Cross, c Dayrell, b Duncombe	38
C. R. Deare, b Duncombe	1
W. Fox, b Duncombe	15
H. S. Hall, b Welsby	0
R. Warner, b Welsby	0
C. Lyon, c Beecher, b Welsby	25
E. M. Goodman, c Dayrell, b Easton	0
G. Pearse, l b w; b Harley	23
A. Henderson, c Easton, b Jones	27
C. W. Boyle, not out	21
F. G. A. Wiehe, c and b Jones	2
Extras	35
Total			197

MR. P. HARLEY'S ELEVEN.

Capt. Jones, c Pearse, b Hall	0
W. Easton, b Hall	4
E. A. Harley, b Deare	0
G. Russell, not out	15
P. Harley, b Hall	0
C. Duncombe, c Lyon, b Hall	12
D. McArthur, not out	2
Beecher	} did not bat		
Welsby			
G. St. John			
G. H. Dayrell			
Extras	5
Total			39

SWIMMING AND DIVING.

July 8th, 1868.

This event came off as usual at the Victoria Baths, Clifton.

OPEN TO ALL.

12 *Lengths*.—1st, G. Pearse; 2nd, A. J. Bush. Time, 7 min. 57 sec. Pearse took the lead from the first and won easily by nearly a length.

4 *Lengths*.—1st, A. J. Bush; 2nd, G. Hooper. Time, 2 min. 10 secs. This was a very exciting race throughout.

Hooper took a slight lead for the first three lengths, but in the fourth length Bush caught him up and won cleverly by a foot.

Object Diving.—F. Bowles and R. P. Caird equal. After three dives each, Bowles, Caird, and Montagu were equal, each scoring 17. After two more dives Montagu scored 10 more, while Bowles and Caird were again equal, each scoring 11. They preferred to remain equal.

Long Diving.—1st, C. E. Montagu; 2nd, F. Bowles. 145ft. Montagu won by a foot. Caird who was third dived 130 ft.

Under 5 feet 2 inches.

6 *Lengths.*—1st, C. A. K. Wiehe; 2nd, A. Blacker. Time, 3 min. 45 secs. This was a good race. Blacker took the lead for the first five lengths, Wiehe passed him early in the last length, and won by about three yards.

H O N O U R S .

- H. S. Hall, Open Scholarship, Christ's College, Cambridge, April 4th.
 J. A. Neale, Open Hasting's Exhibition, Queen's College, Oxford, April 30th.
 T. M. King, Holme's Exhibition, Queen's College, Oxford, April 30th.
 A. W. Paul, Indian Civil Service, May 16th.
 G. E. Bird, Indian Civil Service, May 16th.
 E. F. S. Tylecote, Fereday Fellowship, St. John's College, Oxford, June 13th.

OPEN PRIZES.—MIDSUMMER, 1868.

English Essay.—"Statesmanship is the art of avoiding Revolution."

E. Bean.

English Poem.—Aurora Borealis.

S. H. Prichard.

History.—

S. Maycock.

Latin Prose.—

E. Bean.

Original Hexameters.—Marathon.

H. S. Hall.

Greek Iambics.—

1st., E. N. P. Moor ; 2nd., J. A. Neale.

Latin Translation.—

W. F. Howlett.

French Translation.—

E. O. Tagart }
T. May. }

German Translation.—

1st., A. W. M. Campbell ; 2nd., J. W. Bird.

French Essay.—

S. Maycock.

MISCELLANEOUS.

The Scholarship Prize, given by the Head-Master and J. M. Marshall, Esq., was gained by E. N. P. Moor.

S. H. Leonard was elected to the Scholarship given by the Council, open to all under 15.

The third Drawing for Mr. Collyer's prize for Bat-fives, open to all, gave :—

F. W. Goodwyn } S. N. Fox
C. W. Boyle }

The final tie was :—

Goodwyn }
Fox }

Goodwyn won the prize.

The final tie for Mr. Dakyns' prize for Bat-fives, under 16, was :—

C. W. Boyle }
H. G. Tylecote }

Boyle won the prize.

Mr. Brown's prize for Hand-fives, open to all, was won by Goodwyn, after beating Arthur, Boyle, Lyon, and Keily, in his successive ties.

In reply to the request of one of our Correspondents, we insert the names of the present Heads of Houses :—School House, J. A. Neale ; Town, E. N. P. Moor ; Brown's, W. A. Riddell ; Cay's, S. N. Fox.

Mr. Whitworth having placed one of his exhibitions for the promotion of Engineering and Mechanical industry at the

disposal of the College, it has been awarded after an open competition to J. Bush, of Cardiff. There were 9 candidates.

A match between U. A. E. E. and Twenty of Clifton and neighbourhood will be played in the School Close on Thursday, Friday, and Saturday, July 30th and 31st, and August 1st. We understand that three or four of the School Eleven will play.

The annual Prize-giving will take place on Wednesday, July 29th.

The Old Cliftonians' Match is fixed for Tuesday and Wednesday, the 28th and 29th of July.

C O R R E S P O N D E N C E .

TO THE EDITOR OF THE CLIFTONIAN.

"THE BLACK CAPS."

SIR,—In the last number of the Cliftonian there was a somewhat lengthy letter upon the subject of the black caps, which ought not to be passed unnoticed. The writer has attacked the black caps with all the forces he could command (in fact *more* than he could command,—but this was to a great extent owing to his being wrongly informed), and so I think it only just that a few things should be said in defence of them. The writer evidently thinks that nothing can be said in defence of them, but I don't think that he would willingly charge the School with doing an act, and an act of considerable importance too, such as the institution of the black cap is, without any reasonable cause whatever.

Your correspondent says in the first paragraph of his letter : "I found out—unless I am mistaken—that those fellows who had held their caps for two years and more were entitled to wear a black and gold cap, and that on bigside the *senior black cap* is head of side." I am glad to say that your correspondent was mistaken in what he found out, and as many of his arguments are based on these wrongly-supposed facts, and as many are directed against them, they naturally fall to the ground.

No one who has held his cap for two years merely can take his black cap : you can only take your black cap to begin your third season as a cap ; so that everyone who will have a black cap must necessarily play his third season as a cap.

But the serious statement is that "the *senior black cap* is head of side." This is not the case. And so that "direct blow at our school constitution, &c.," has not been given, nor is "the external authority of the Sixth Form upset or

curtailed" at all, nor will all the serious consequences enumerated ensue.

Your correspondent must recollect that there are other distinctions in the School which may be won by any fellow, but which do not injure the authority of the Sixth any more than the institution of the black cap does.

The first imaginary—for it cannot be but imaginary—reason, which your correspondent gives for the institution of the black caps is indeed a very lame one. I picture to myself Herodotus going about collecting and recording amusing information, though absurd and useless.

The next three reasons stated contain some part of the reasons for instituting the black caps, but stated generally in such a manner as to destroy the real reasons contained in them.

The fifth reason is wrong. The black caps have not been instituted as the foundation of a School Twenty. As your correspondent has pointed out himself it is very seldom we shall require a School Twenty; if he considers he will see that it is next to an impossibility that there should ever be twenty black caps in the School; in fact I should say they will never average more than four or five; and when we may require a School Twenty, there is nothing to prevent the Twenty being chosen as previously; in other words, the best twenty players would be chosen *irrespectively* of black caps, though it would seldom happen I think that a black cap would not qualify for the Twenty.

In the arguments upon the third reason your correspondent says "the Sixth have full right to take their caps whenever they like." This is true; but I can recollect no instance at present in which a Sixth fellow has taken his cap before he was fit to take it, and so I think we need not look for inferior black caps from this source.

Your correspondent should recollect that there are exceptions to every rule, and in all probability some black caps will fall off, but still as a rule I say the black caps will be the best caps.

Again I quite agree with your correspondent that Rugby is the best model we can follow in football as in most other things, but I think not even he would wish us to be bound down entirely by the rules of Rugby. We shall not alight Rugby in the least by striking out a new course for ourselves at times. I should grieve if we could produce nothing ourselves, if we possessed no originality, even though originality should lead us at times into an "absurdity" or "quaint conceit."

I cannot think that your correspondent thinks to advance his arguments by asking the question, "why were the 'caps' of 1865 allowed to wear the same badge and cap as those senior 'caps' of 1864?" He may consider us "absurd" or "conceited" enough to create new distinctions every day!

The institution of the black caps does not "quietly and calmly consign those caps who have left the School to an inferior position." I know they cannot enjoy the advantage—or the disadvantage if he prefers it—of an institution which did not exist in their time. If we argue as your correspondent does, we should say that we have no right to reap the advantages or disadvantages of the present state of civilization, because our ancestors did not.

Your correspondent in the next place brings his objections under three heads.

1st.—"It lowers House feeling." Not in the least. For it must be remembered that the black cap is a House cap, since it bears the same device as the House cap. It raises House feelings; for fellows like to tell of how many black caps their House can boast, and they are stimulated to win their caps earlier that they may become in time black caps themselves.

2nd.—"No other Public School in England has such an institution." I have already discussed this argument—"Having no doubt tried and found out the utter uselessness of the thing." Your correspondent must bring forward facts not suppositions, or we can draw no practical conclusions from them. Here he supposes what he wishes to prove—the uselessness of the black cap.

3rd.—"It lowers the value of the old or House Cap." Not at all. Its value is neither lowered nor altered. The black cap is an extra distinction. I think most fellows put a certain value upon a School House Cap, a certain value upon a Brown's House Cap, &c., and if in either of these Houses a fellow has a black cap, it will be an *extra* distinction for having held his cap in that House for three years, a distinction deserved as a rule, though to satisfy your correspondent, I admit there may be exceptions.

"Forgetting of course, that even if a man does not play again after he has gained his first cap, yet he will be entitled to take the second one." Your correspondent in several places wishes to prove his arguments by *exceptions*, because I presume he fails to do so by *the rule*.

Your correspondent goes on to say: "We are convinced that this new system will be greatly prejudicial to the good name and standing of the School." Your correspondent's convictions and mine differ widely: I am in favour of the black caps, but if I thought that they could injure the School in the least, if indeed I saw that they were meaningless and useless, I should be the last person in the world to wish them to last for a day.

But here we have a grave charge. "Again at times (it is certainly commendable as being done in all courtesy and great kindness—though that will not make it any the more advis-

able) men on leaving School are presented with their caps." These words imply that there is a *practice* of giving caps to *undeserving* fellows upon leaving School. Now it may happen that an undeserving fellow may get his cap by mistake, it may happen amid human frailty that an undeserving fellow may get his cap by favour. I need not consider any mistake that may have been made in giving a cap; I can say however that, as far as my knowledge goes, no favour has been shown in giving any cap yet, and I can positively deny that it is the *practice* to do so. I think your correspondent must have made this statement without sufficient consideration, but I cannot understand why it is placed in the middle of an argument about the black caps.

In conclusion then the black cap was instituted by the School as a distinction, and your correspondent may call it an "utter absurdity," "quaint conceit," or whatever name he chooses; for anyone who chooses to do so may apply such names to the majority of distinctions. I have also shown that the institution of the black cap does not threaten to curtail the authority or rights of the Sixth Form or to overthrow our School constitution; that it is not an injustice to old fellows; that instead of being useless or injurious it acts as a stimulus. And so I hope the School will not abolish this distinction, which it has made, without due consideration.

I am, Sir,
Yours, &c.,
J. A. N.

THE SIXTH MATCH.

SIR,—I feel that I owe an apology to your readers for writing on such a subject in the middle of the Summer Term, but I am afraid it is my only chance of saying what I have to say before the match is played.

For the last two years there has been a kind of injustice perpetrated, against which I am anxious to protest. The Sixth Match has been put so late that all old Cliftonians at Oxford or Cambridge have been cut out of it.

What follows? The old School fellows can of course get down at any time, one half of the old Sixth fellows are prevented from doing so. Is this fair to the Sixth?

It is said that if the match be played on a Saint's day, those from Oxford can get down, but this is *only* a saying, and goes a very little way.

For first, all Cambridge men are thus utterly cut out. Several colleges, too, at Oxford, have lectures on Saints' days, just like other days, and all the colleges, whether they have lectures or not, look with suspicion on a fellow who is wanting to go down almost directly he has come up. Then whilst the

expense to many, especially those living in or near Clifton, is materially increased, the gratification and good to be obtained is materially diminished. It is only possible to stay for one day of the match, whilst it is quite common for the old School fellows to remain for all three days. So unfair is it to the Sixth, and so annoying to the old fellows that I hope the School will not again allow it to happen.

The heat is of course the great argument for putting the match late, and I own that it is a serious one. But every Autumn that I remember at Clifton, there was a bit of cold weather in the first half of October, which would have done capitally to play the match in.

Surely the 10th of October is not too early to fix the match. It is not likely that the difference in climate a week later will be very great, whilst the difference to us *will be very great*.

I ask those intending to go to the Universities not to assist in doing that which in a year or two they will sincerely regret; I ask others to allow to all old fellows an equal opportunity of getting down to so important a match.

I am, SIR,

Yours, &c.,

Oxford, May 6, 1868.

OXONIAN.

SIR,—As an old Cliftonian and one who prizes your Magazine, especially on account of its School news, permit me to offer the following suggestions, which, although they may seem of trivial importance to those now at School, are likely to be of great interest to those who have left.

1st.—That the names of the Sixth form, or, at all events, of the Heads of the different Houses, be published.

2nd.—That in lists of the football Caps, members of the Eleven and winners of School prizes, the House of each be mentioned. This, I am glad to see, has already been done with regard to Big Side Runs.

3rd.—That, when it is possible to do so, notice be given of the dates of such events, as the "Sixth Match," the Old Fellows' Football and Cricket Matches, the Athletic Sports, and the Annual Prize giving.

Trusting that these remarks may meet with your approval,

I am, SIR, yours, &c.,

H. W. M.

SIR,—As an old Cliftonian and one deeply interested in the School, I could not but be much disappointed at the report in the papers of the Athletics. Taking up the *Field* and *Bell's Life*, expecting there to find a full account, what was my disgust to find but a few lines, giving the winners of the open

race, not a single word about any one race, and one or two wrongly timed. What made it still more annoying was the very full account which appeared in the same paper of Hailibury and other School Sports. Surely it would not have given very much trouble to send up an account of every race, which I should think would have given more satisfaction to all the competitors, and certainly to,

Your obedient servant,
H.

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# THE CLIFTONIAN.

No. IV.

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A MAGAZINE EDITED BY MEMBERS  
OF CLIFTON COLLEGE.

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DECEMBER, 1868.



CLIFTON :  
SOLD BY J. BAKER, MALL PLACE, AND ALL BOOKSELLERS.  
1868.



## REJECTED ADDRESSES.

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The "Cliftonian" has passed into other hands; a new generation of Editors and Contributors have appeared on the scene: of the former we leave the world to judge; to the latter, as their critics, we desire to offer one suggestion. Day after day, with eager expectation we opened the Editorial box: packet after packet we scanned (on the outside) with hopeful interest: envelope after envelope we tore open, to find — letters! and stuff, which might be poetry in the author's eyes, but certainly is not in our own. The conclusion to which we have by hard experience been brought, is that, the first object of the youthful mind, if defeated in its darling aim of producing poetry, is to betake itself to the driest possible form in which ideas can be expressed. Could not those who send us productions commencing with "Dear Sir," and ending with "Yours truly, A Constant Subscriber," possibly put their matter into some more readable form? Could they but have seen us after perusing C. J. Holliday's letter on the Black Caps, we feel convinced that letters would have been fewer, and articles more numerous.

Be it known, therefore, that we do not bind ourselves to insert *all* letters which are sent to us: we are sure that the majority of readers would be far more gratified by articles. Religious letters and suggestions to the Editors we do not intend to publish.

To begin with the Black Cap correspondence, as that distinction has been abolished, we cannot burden the School with the continuation of these letters. The fight was already becoming personal, and as C. J. H. has gained his point the correspondence is of course at an end.

We have received a letter from "Kite", who apparently thinks that the "Cliftonian" is an organ of the School House. "We are as important, perhaps, and certainly will be in time, as they (?) are, yet they (?) never mention our matches." Only two Editors out of the five are in the School House; and we should hope that even if all the Editors were from the School House, they would be strictly impartial. We give "Kite" our Editorial word that we do *not* look on either Brown's or Cay's House with "an opinion of insignificance."

"A Constant Reader" is astonished at the abrupt termination of that "most interesting story" begun in our first

number, "A pleasant visit." We advise "Constant Reader" to continue reading constantly till he sees the second part of the story; if all the members of the School would go and do likewise, it would certainly be better for us.

"Oxonian's" hint we mean to follow out, as it is a good one; the "Cliftonian" certainly will gain more interest with Old Fellows by making clear the houses of *all* who play in any matches: and any hints or communications from the former will be always acceptable.

Other letters innumerable we received, but none worthy of mention, except those we have inserted.

Of "Poetry" we have received many specimens. We are sorry to nip the series of W. C.'s "Idylls of Football" in the bud: we must, however, beg W. C. to wait until his flower expands before he cuts it off for our inspection. There is, nevertheless, in parts, a spondaic solidity about the verse not unsuited to the subject: doubtless in his enthusiasm for the game he forgot the stern necessity of rhyme. We will take the liberty of quoting two stanzas:

"We close together in a knot,  
Shoulder to shoulder prest,  
We bring it through most pluckily,  
*Charging through their midst.*

\* \* \* \* \*

Onward, forward to the goal,  
Bearing all before us,  
In at them now with heart and soul,  
*We win,—but one more rush!"*

Perhaps rhyme is not absolutely essential to an Idyll of Football, but where it is attempted it should at least be discernible; "back" and "hacked," "prest" and "midst," "killed" and "know," can hardly be called rhymes. We are glad to find that W. C. prefers football to the "band and promenade:" we wish him better luck in his next attempt.

A Spartan song, which bears the name of Thermopylæ, has been sent us by J. H. H. It is somewhat lengthy to be the supposed production of a Laconian: moreover, we fancy the metre hardly suited to the subject; a simpler kind of verse would be preferable. A few lines deserve quoting:

"Shall we bow the knee to tyrants? Can ye then so soon  
forget,  
All the long and hard-fought battles, that the arm of Greece  
hath won?  
Have ye buried all remembrance of the day, when Athens met  
And defeated the invader on the plain of Marathon?"

M. Y. M. is confident: he has a soul above rhyme. We must remind him that blank verse must be good to be taken; moreover, we have been overburdened with poetry.

G. H. sends us an attempt at a translation, "*Persicos odi puer apparatus*" has been translated *ad nauseam*, and G. H.'s version is a poor one: "Good Mrs. Brown" is even worse; so we will hope that, when this literary Gilpin "next doth ride," none of the present Editorial eyes may be "there to see."

P. and Q. is a learned man—a learned man did we say?—he is a prodigy of learning. French, German, Latin, Greek, Italian, Spanish, Hebrew, and Arabic, he has at his fingers' ends, but his English—would that he had only devoted some of that vast intellect to the study of English Grammar! And yet he is a wise man—truly a "Wise man of Gotham"—and sends us a treatise on Proverbs, suggesting in his philological enthusiasm that we also should make a collection. If this is the best sample P. and Q. can produce, we beg to be spared.

Yet, alas! evil communications corrupt good manners—unhappy Editors, we certainly thought ourselves safe from the prevalent epidemic, but the influence was irresistible, and the result—

The Editors sit in their "Sanctum sanctorum,"  
A mountain of papers uprises before 'em,  
In each sort of colour, and each sort of size,  
Calculated to charm Editorial eyes;  
With its snowy-white summit it kisses the skies,  
And, tumbling about at the base of it, lies  
A blue (paper) foam-dappled ocean likewise.

In the fender behind an eruption is pending  
From a (paper) volcano, whose huge sides are bending  
And crackling, as though the old Titan inside it  
Felt hotter than pleasant, and couldn't abide it.

But what, pray, means this stupefied stare,  
This long-drawn look of blank despair,  
That issues forth from the Editor's chair?  
And what are these cries that rend the air?  
"Letters, letters everywhere,  
"Heaps of letters, enough and to spare,  
"But never 'an article litteraire'  
"That's worth reading, or keeping, or burning—there!

"Why, what's the use,  
 "Why, what do we care  
 "For W.'s 'Ode to his lady's back hair,'  
 "Or X. Y. Z.'s 'Memoir of General Blair,'  
 "Or the 'Visit to Dublin,' or 'Song of the Bear,'  
 "And as for the rest of 'em,  
 "Even the best of 'em,  
 "Would make any sensible Editor swear."

Letters, letters everywhere :

Furious, mystical,

Mild, egotistical,

All of them claiming a place, and "a share  
 In the pages" of our "highly prized publication"  
 As being most worthy of consideration.

First comes a long siege-train—some eight or nine pages—  
 Commanded by Captain C. J. H., who wages  
 A paper campaign to the death with "Black Caps,"  
 And deals his opponent some very smart raps  
 In grim satire, muzzled with "if" and "perhaps."  
 But what is the use of unmasking this battery?

"Black Caps" are abolished ;

C. J. H. has polished

Them off, and to publish would only be flattery.

Next a legion of billet-doux have to be read,  
 Whose writers bear all names from A down to Z,  
 And choose to say all that there is to be said  
 On each possible topic that enters one's head,  
 House-matches and Cricket, Football and the Close,  
 The Pavilion, Fives Courts, and what else goodness knows.  
 And last but not least, to stir "horrida bella,"  
 Comes an "Old Mother Gamp" who has lost her umbrella.

THE EDITORS.

## MORAL TALES.

Since I left school, I have been obliged to study two of  
 the South Indian languages. As some of the stories in the  
 text books are rather amusing, and are probably unknown to  
 most of your readers, I am tempted to send you the transla-  
 tions of a few of them.



There are a good many fables, which are simply translations of *Æsop* ; but the morals are so plainly put, and so strikingly unchristian, that they are worth noticing—for instance, at the end of the story about the Peasant and the Viper we get the moral, "Therefore, we should not confer favours on the wicked." The moral to another tale is, "Therefore, by doing a kindness to our enemies, we shall be sure to meet with a bad return."

Rather a good story runs thus: "As a boy was sitting on the brink of a well, crying bitterly, a thief came up to him, and asked him why he was crying. He answered, 'As I was playing here I looked into this well, and the necklace of pearls which was on my neck slipped off and fell into the water. Now, if I go home without it, my father and mother will beat me: on this account I am crying.' The thief, thinking he would be able to steal it, said, 'Don't cry, my lad, I will go down into the well and get your pearl necklace: do you only take care of my clothes.' Having left his clothes on the bank, he descended into the well naked. As soon as he had got to the bottom, the boy took his clothes and ran away with them. The thief having searched a long time, and not finding the necklace, came up again, but not seeing the boy anywhere, he exclaimed, 'Even I, who am a rogue, have been deceived by a boy!' Therefore, however clever a person thinks himself, he may be outwitted by others."

There is another story which in the same manner tacitly approves of deception and lying:—

"In Oudh lived a king who had a garden of flowers, in which he spent most of his leisure time. The king had a minister whose son was in the habit of going daily to the garden and stealing the flowers. The king, missing a number of them, told the gardeners to watch for the thief, and having apprehended him, to bring him into his presence. They accordingly watched and caught the minister's son in the act of gathering some flowers, and having put him into a palanquin with the flowers, took him to the king's palace. The minister was at the time standing at the gate, so those who were there told him, saying, 'They are carrying your son before the king, asserting that he has stolen the king's flowers; can you not go and save him?' The minister answered in a loud voice, 'It is of no consequence, if he has a mouth he will live.' The son hearing and understanding the meaning of this speech, immediately ate all the flowers. When they brought him before the king, he asked the boy, saying, 'Why did you steal the flowers?' He replied, 'O, sir! they have brought me here unjustly; I only went to see your garden, but did not steal anything.' As there were no

flowers found upon him, the king believed this, and having punished the gardeners, sent them away. Therefore, a clever person can get himself out of a scrape by some contrivance or other."

Here is another of the same kind :—

"There was a cocoa-nut growing on a tree in the garden of a certain gentleman. A thief wishing to steal it, climbed the tree. The owner hearing a noise, came running out from his house, but the thief perceiving it slipped down the tree. The owner seeing him, said, 'Aha, why did you climb the tree?' 'Sir,' said the thief, 'I climbed it to pluck grass for the cow.' 'Pho! there is no grass in a cocoa-nut tree,' said the other. 'It is because I find there is none there that I have come down.' With these words the thief went off chuckling."

The following is rather a striking story, as having been written by a heathen :—

"In Vizágapatam there once lived two friends. One of these daily at sun rise performed his purificatory ceremonies, and proceeding to the temple remained there reverently circumambulating the Deity. The other one, directly the sun was up, was in the habit of going to harlots' houses, and passing his time in wanton conversation with them. Now, he who frequented the temple thought on the one who went to harlots' houses, and all his doings there, and was sorry that he did not do likewise. The loose character, on the other hand, thought of his pious friend, and grieved that he did not follow his virtuous courses. Things went on in this state for a short time, when they both died. Then, the one who had frequented the harlots' houses attained eternal bliss, but the other who had worshipped the deity went to hell. The great Muni Nárada, seeing the fate of the two, approached the Deity, and said, 'Lord, hell has become the portion of the man who continually worshipped in thy temple, while he who all his life conversed with harlots has attained redemption. If thou, who art omniscient, perpetrate such injustice, who, in the world, will worship thee?' The god hearing these words, smiled and said, 'Though continually frequenting harlots' houses, yet that man continually meditated on me: I, therefore, gave him redemption. The other, who frequented my temple, fixed his mind on other subjects, and forgot me—hell has, therefore, been his portion.' Therefore the attainment of a good or bad state after death depends on the mind, and on no other cause."

There are a good many stories both in Tamil and Telugu concerning the decisions of judges. Solomon's famous deci-

sion about the mother of the child is ascribed to Mariyádei Ráman. The following is a good specimen :—

“ A certain man on his death bed placed ten thousand pagodas, which he had amassed, in the hands of a banker, saying, ‘when my little son grows up give him what you like of the money.’ When the boy grew up, he went to the banker and asked for his money. The banker accordingly said, ‘Your father told me to give you what I liked of the money; this, then, is what I like.’ With that he tendered him a thousand pagodas. The boy was dissatisfied, and lodged a complaint with Mariyádei Ráman, who summoned the banker, and having inquired into the matter, gave decision in these words: ‘What you like, are these nine thousand pagodas, therefore you thought you would keep them, now give the nine thousand pagodas to the boy; the thousand pagodas which you gave to the boy are what you do not like—take them, then, and go.’”

There are a string of stories, too, connected with Appáji, a minister of great shrewdness, who was said to have been the right hand of King Rayan. This is the best of them :—

“ The Páshah of Delhi, in order to test the abilities of Appáji, sent to Rayan three images of exactly the same mould, with the question, ‘Which resembles the best man? which resembles the middling man? and which resembles the worst man?’ bidding him write the answer upon the images, and send them back. Upon this Rayan ordered all his court to examine the images and explain the difference; but as they were all three of the same mould, the courtiers could not do so, and were confounded. But Appáji, after carefully examining every part of them, found that there was a small hole in the ear of each. On passing a fine straw down which, he saw that in one it came out at the mouth, in another at the other ear, but did not come out at all in the third. He accordingly explained to Rayan, ‘like that within which the straw remained is the best man, who hearing a thing telleth it not; like that at whose other ear the straw came out is the middling man, who hearing a thing straightway forgetteth it; like that at whose mouth the straw proceeded is the worst man, who hearing a thing immediately blazeth it abroad.’ Rayan was exceedingly rejoiced, and writing the interpretation upon the images sent them back to the Páshah.

G. E. B.

## OLD AGE.

We are growing old ! how the thought will rise  
 When a glance is backward cast  
 On some long remembered spot, that lies  
 In the silence of the past !  
 It may be the shrine of our early vows,  
 Or the tomb of early years,  
 But it seems like a far off isle to us,  
 In the stormy sea of years.  
 Oh ! wide and wild are the waves that part  
 Our steps from its greenness now,  
 And we miss the joy of many a heart,  
 And the light of many a brow.  
 For deep o'er many a stately bark  
 Have the whelming billows rolled,  
 That steered with us from that early mark.  
 Oh, friends ! we are growing old !

Old in the dimness of the dust  
 Of our daily toils and cares,  
 Old in the wrecks of love and trust  
 Which our burthened memory bears.  
 Each form may wear to the passing gaze  
 The bloom of life's freshness yet,  
 And beams may brighten our latter days  
 Which the morning never met.  
 But oh ! the changes we have seen  
 In the far and winding way,  
 The graves in our paths that have grown green,  
 And the locks that have grown grey !  
 The winters still on our own may spare  
 The sable or the gold ;  
 But we see their snows upon brighter hair,  
 And, friends, we are growing old !

G.

## A RECENTLY DISCOVERED JOURNAL.

JANUARY 1st.—I think it would not be a bad plan to jot  
 down thoughts, ideas, and explanations that may occur to me  
 about anything I hear, see, or read of, that is worthy of  
 notice.

I have remarked one thing in the course of my travels in omnibuses, and that is—the drivers are generally of a stout, fleshy appearance, whilst their satellites, the conductors, are an agile, brisk race. The driver has air of “bonhomie” about him, he surveys the world from his lofty seat with mild benevolence; the conductor, he feels, is quite an inferior being, he has to be continually on the “qui vive;” he has not even a seat, but is always obliged to stand. He is for ever getting down and getting up again, opening the doors, quarrelling with the passengers, interchanging compliments with his confrères, small cads, et hoc genus omne. The driver does not even get his own “pint o’beer,”—no, the conductor has to do that while the great man calmly sits on. I have never seen the small man abuse his superior; if angry passions should rise, they have to be choked, but I am sorry to say the conductor sometimes swears and growls in the most unchristian-like manner on his foot-board, and slams the door, and bullies the passengers most shockingly violently. But though the driver has the easier time of it, I think that the conductor must have the better digestion, because of his activity, and a keener intellect, and a greater knowledge of mankind;—he knows the man of business, of a goodly size and adorned with a splendid gold chain; the mater-familias with her two or three dear little children, who ask such intelligent questions; the white-chokered curate; the old maid with her large nose and her little work-bag—with these people the conductor is on good terms; but there are others—the seedy-looking mother with a squalling baby; the widow with her brandy bottle, the city clerk, and, perhaps, one or two of the great unwashed, all of whom insist on having out their money’s worth, and sometimes have bitter wordy contests with the conductor. These people, he will tell you, are “downright mean,” and I think we must look for Conservatives among the omnibus conductors. I have always found them Conservative, at least in practice.

JANUARY 11TH.—What a glorious profession must a critic’s be, what a fine sense of the true and beautiful he must have; verily I think I shall turn critic, and shall forthwith commence operations on a popular poem, “Kefusaalem.” I am not quite sure about the spelling, but that is of secondary importance. The poem opens with a description of Kefusaalem’s father and of herself:

“In ancient days there lived a Turk,  
A horrid beast within the East,  
Who did the prophet’s holy work  
As Baba of Jerusalem.

F

He had a daughter sweet and smirk,  
Complexion fair, and dark-blue hair,  
With nothing about her like a Turk  
Except the name, Kefusalem."

Remark the classical opening—"In ancient days there lived," The father was a "Baba," evidently a magnate of the first importance, and he lived in the far East, the land of romance, but yet he was a "horrid beast." Then the heroine is introduced "sweet and smirk, complexion fair, and dark-blue hair," quite an uncommon beauty; but some mystery is implied in the last two lines, the poet plainly hints at kidnapping and a false name.

"A youth resided near to she,  
His name was Sam, a perfect lamb,  
He drove a trade and prospered well  
In skins of cats\* and ancient hats.  
And passing by the area gate,  
He saw and loved Kefusalem."

Sam is a lamb, the true poetical idea of the union of the lion and lamb in a fine nature: he is "the squire of low degree," and like a real hero of romance falls in love with the princess at first sight: who does not sympathise with Sam?

"If Sam had been a Mussulman  
He might have sold the Baba old,  
And with a verse of El Koran  
Have managed to bamboozle him.  
But oh, dear no! he tried to scheme,  
Passed one night late, the area-gate,  
And stole up to the Turk's harem  
To carry off Kefusalem."

The poet now reveals the lion in Sam's character to us: he tells us how the hero disdained to succeed by craft, but boldly entered the hostile camp, to carry off his lady-love like young Lockinvar.

The Turk he was about to smoke,  
His slaves rushed in with horrid din  
Mashallah! dogs your house have broke,  
Come down my Lord and toozle 'em!  
The Baba forthwith went down stairs  
And witnessed there with great surprise  
A tall young man in three old hats  
A kissing of Kefusalem.

\*Some Editors read "rats," but Diadondum has "cats."

The minions of the Turk had seen him, they cry out, "Mashallah," which is, I think, some cabalistic word; (the derivation may be "Mash" and "Allah"—meaning, "mash them up, oh Allah.") Note also the touching conduct of young Lockinvar; he has put on his choicest apparel, "three old hats," to meet his lady-love. How grand she must have thought him. A true son of the gods, divinely tall.

"The pious Baba said no more  
Than twenty prayers, but went up-stairs,  
And took a bowstring from a drawer  
And came back to Kefusalem,—  
The maiden and the youth he took  
And choked 'em both, and chucked 'em both  
Into the brook of Kedron near to Jerusalem."

"The pious Baba" is of course a piece of savage irony; but the "twenty prayers" mean some charm or spell, if not, why should not the poet have written "twenty-one;" and the Baba surely could not have overcome such a tall young man as Sam without enchantments. Observe the grand spondaic tread of the next verse—we think we see the choking and dismal end of the two fair, innocent, true lovers clasped in each other's arms.

"Oh Kefusalem! Kefusalem! Kefusalem!  
Oh Kefusalem! the daughter of the Baba."

This is the refrain of the sad ditty. It has a pathos about it which we think has never been surpassed; it comes home to our hearts; our hearts bleed for the fate of the lovers, and we say, "If Sam had only put on six hats, perhaps they would have overcome the spells of the wicked Turk. Alas! alas! Poor Sam, poor Kefusalem."

F.

## SCHOOL DEBATING SOCIETY.

The first debate took place on September 26th, the subject being "Temperance Societies merit our warmest support and approbation;" taken from a Marlborough debate. Proposed by Bean, ma., and opposed by Moor. Speakers:—*In the affirmative*: Bean, ma., Riddell, Proctor, Bird, ma., and Pearson. *In the negative*: Moor, Lucas, and Hodge. For the motion, 7; against the motion, 8; majority against the motion, 1.

SATURDAY, OCT. 3.—The subject for this evening was "Lord Napier of Magdala has received more praise than he deserves." Proposed by Maisey, and opposed by Bowles. Speakers:—*In the affirmative*: Maisey, Hodge, Proctor, and Pearson. *In the negative*: Bowles, Bean, ma., Bird, ma., and Moor. For the motion, 11; against the motion, 9; majority for the motion, 2.

SATURDAY, OCT. 10.—This evening's debate was "The present condition of the stage in England is objectionable." Proposed by Bean, ma., and opposed by Proctor. Speakers:—*In the affirmative*: Bean, ma., and Pearson. *In the negative*: Proctor, Hooper, Nash, Hodge, and Porter. For the motion, 2; against the motion, 12; majority against the motion, 10.

SATURDAY, OCT. 31.—The subject was "Peasant proprietorship is the best form of agrarian law." Proposed by Hopkinson and opposed by Proctor. Speakers:—*In the affirmative*: Hopkinson, Pearson, and Bean, ma. *In the negative*: Proctor, Cruttwell, ma., Riddell, Warren, Stow, and Howlett. For the motion, 6; against the motion, 12; majority against the motion, 6.

SATURDAY, NOV. 7.—The debate for the evening was "Half the evil in the world has been done under the cloak of religion." Proposed by Tristram, and opposed by Field. Speakers:—*In the affirmative*: Tristram, Bean, ma., Hodge, and Pearson. *In the negative*: Field and Proctor. For the motion, 10; against the motion, 3; majority for the motion, 7.

Immediately after the debate, the following rules were passed:—

1. That Masters may attend the debates, but are not allowed to speak or give their votes.
2. That Visitors may speak at the debates.

SATURDAY, NOV. 14.—The subject was "England ought to take a leading part in European politics." Proposed by Bean, ma., and opposed by Nash, ma. Speakers: *In the affirmative*: Bean, Pearson, and Don (visitor). *In the negative*: Nash, Davies, and Maisey. For the motion, 8; against the motion, 6; majority for the motion, 2.

There has been started in the School House a debating society supplementary to the School society. It consists at present of 20 members, and is conducted in all material respects in a similar way to the latter. The society holds its meetings twice a week; there have been already six debates. We strongly recommend such a plan to the notice of the other Houses: the uses of a movement of this kind are obvious, and the debates fill up a gap in "out-of-prep" hours which is seldom taken up with anything better.



## THE SCHOOL LIBRARY.

The Library, we are glad to say, has received many valuable additions this time, and still not a single book has been as yet bought out of the Library fund; but we are entirely indebted to the liberality of others for every new book that has come into the Library. Sir John Davis has given a History of China, and three translations from the Chinese, entitled "Chinese Novels," "Chinese Maxims," and "Chinese Miscellanies;" and also a small collection of poems by "Ottis". J. A. Symonds, Esq., has given several of the Elizabethan poets: Wycherley, Vanbrugh, Webster, Marlowe, Congreve, Green, Peele, and Farquhar; also, Müller's "History of the Dorians," and "Poetæ Lyrici Græci". R. Robinson, Esq., has given "Old London," "Elphinstone's History of India," and "Stephens' Essays on Ecclesiastical Biography". Captain Duncan has given "Waterloo Lectures by Major Chesney"; the Head Master, "Oratores Attici"; the Rev. B. Hartnell, "Shakespeare," (Johnson and Steevens); the Rev. R. B. Poole, "Kennett's History of England," "Niebuhr's Lectures on Roman History," "Clinton's Epitome of Greek History"; the Rev. P. A. Phelps, "Aristotle's Politics" (Congreve); J. M. Marshall, Esq., "Guizot's History of Civilization," "Conybeare and Howson's Life and Epistles of St. Paul," and "Plato's Republic translated by Davies and Vaughan;" and H. G. Dakyns, Esq., "Bright's Speeches, by Professor Rogers". From the money given by the Concert Committee we have bought the Delphin Latin Classics, Swift, Johnson, Rawlinson's Herodotus, Annals of England, Essays of Elia, Spenser, Keats, Byron, Chambers' Cyclopædia of English Literature, English Humorists, Carlyle's Miscellaneous Essays, Coxe's Memoirs of the Duke of Marlborough, Prescott's History of the Conquest of Peru, together with his Critical and Biographical Essays, and Alison's History of Europe. At present there are 781 volumes in the Library, showing an increase of nearly 300 books this term.

Only one new rule has been lately made, and this is, "That any member of the Fifth Form may make use of the Library at *any* time, but may not take books out.

## CRICKET.

As the cricket season has passed away, and we are now at the end of the football term, we cannot possibly give a detailed account of each match that has not as yet been recorded in the "Cliftonian," and if we could do so, we should not, for it would be out of place in the present "Cliftonian," but we will merely give the total scores of each match, and mention any remarkable individual scores. There are only two foreign matches to mention :—

## July 23, at Clifton.

|                    | 1st Innings. | 2nd Innings. | Total. |
|--------------------|--------------|--------------|--------|
| Lansdown .. ..     | 161          | 108          | 269    |
| Clifton College .. | 126          | —            | 126    |

Decided by the first innings in favour of the Lansdown. The Rev. A. Pontifex made 56 and 21 for the Lansdown, and E. F. S. Tylecote 37 for the School.

## July 28 and 29, at Clifton.—Drawn.

|               | 1st Innings. | 2nd Innings. | Total. |
|---------------|--------------|--------------|--------|
| Past .. ..    | 85           | 66           | 151    |
| Present .. .. | 135          | 390          | 525    |

The Past had lost four wickets in the 2nd innings; G. E. Bird made a good 42 (n.o.) for the Past in the 2nd innings. For the School W. E. Fox made 48 and 5, E. F. S. Tylecote 9 and 131, W. F. Goodwyn 1 and 46, A. J. Bush 1 and 88.

Other matches are :—

|              | 1st Innings. | 2nd Innings. | Total. |
|--------------|--------------|--------------|--------|
| Sixth .. ..  | 160          | 263          | 423    |
| School .. .. | 197          | —            | 197    |

## Drawn.

The Sixth had lost four wickets in their 2nd innings; for the Sixth, E. F. S. Tylecote scored 29 and 83, W. C. F. Cross 36 and 39 (n.o.), L. J. Stow 5 and 117, and F. W. Goodwyn 52. For the School H. J. Bodington made 32, and A. J. Bush 41.

## September 24 and 26.—Drawn.

|                             | 1st Innings. | 2nd Innings. | Total. |
|-----------------------------|--------------|--------------|--------|
| First "Nine" .. ..          | 90           | 50           | 140    |
| Next "Twelve" (with Robson) | 111          | —            | 111    |

No very large scores were made in this match; W. E. Fox made 20 and H. J. Bodington 26 (n.o.) for the "Nine" in the first innings, and Robson made 37 (n.o.), and Lucas 32.

The Eleven has been wonderfully successful, out of ten matches it has lost only one. This success has been mainly owing to their good fielding, and their good fielding is owing to the regular "fielding-out" practised by the Eleven three times every week during the last cricket season; we hope the same plan will be followed out next year with the same success. Our great want has been a bowler; we hope before next season several bowlers will show themselves.

#### BATTING AVERAGES OF THE ELEVEN.

|                          | No. of<br>Innings. | Times<br>(n.o). | Highest<br>Score. | Total. | Average. |
|--------------------------|--------------------|-----------------|-------------------|--------|----------|
| E. F. S. Tylecote (S.H.) | 19                 | 3               | *404              | 1125   | 70       |
| F. W. Goodwyn (S.H.)     | 17                 | 1               | 118               | 609    | 38       |
| H. J. Bodington (S.H.)   | 14                 | 0               | 42                | 168    | 12       |
| A. J. Bush (T.)          | 15                 | 2               | *90               | 421    | 32       |
| W. C. F. Cross (T.)      | 18                 | 2               | 64                | 403    | 25       |
| S. N. Fox (C.H.)         | 16                 | 0               | 33                | 131    | 8        |
| L. J. Stow (T.)          | 17                 | 1               | 117               | 366    | 21       |
| G. M. Wilson (S.H.)      | 15                 | 3               | 33                | 158    | 13       |
| J. C. Fox (T.)           | 11                 | 4               | *31               | 113    | 16       |
| A. T. Taylor (B.H.)      | 13                 | 1               | 21                | 6      | 5        |
| W. E. Fox (T.)           | 9                  | 0               | 48                | 84     | 9        |

\* Not out.

E. F. S. Tylecote, Captain for 1868 :—A splendid bat, has a wonderful defence, and punishes severely all round; his fine wrist play gets him runs against the best bowling; made the unprecedented score of 404 (not out) for the Classical v. Modern. As an all round field he has few equals, and if there is one place in which he excels more than another, it is point. A fair wicket keeper and good slow underhand bowler, but has fallen off in his round arm bowling; (has left).

F. W. Goodwyn: A most energetic cricketer, a very good bat, combining a strong defence with tremendous hitting power on the off side; a good leg-hitter, but rather weak at the on drive; an excellent hard-working field and safe catch; (has left).

H. J. Bodington: An improving bat, cuts beautifully, but is weak on the leg stump; a brilliant field—to see him cover ground, pick up a ball clean, and return it in one action from cover point is a treat; (has left).

A. J. Bush: A very good left-hand bat, and like most left-handed cricketers, hits unmercifully; kept wicket in most

matches, in which capacity he did good service ; a very good field, especially at long leg, where his quick return by low and straight throwing makes him very useful ; (has left).

W. C. F. Cross : An excellent bat, with strong defence, but rather too fond of forward play, or would be difficult to bowl ; an indifferent field, though he improved somewhat toward the end of the season ; (has left).

S. N. Fox : A fair round-arm bowler, with good style, and shews signs of improvement ; an excellent field at point or in the slips, but lacks perseverance as a bat ; (has left).

L. J. Stow : A painstaking cricketer, having an excellent defence ; he is generally sent in first. Next season we expect him to be A1 as a bat. A fine field anywhere, but extra good as longstop, which post he filled admirably this season. Will be captain next year.

G. M. Wilson : A good bat, but rather unfortunate ; plays forward beautifully, and will, with practice, become very good. An excellent field and useful change bowler ; (has left).

J. C. K. Fox : A fair bat, good defence, but cramped in style, improved greatly during the season ; a brilliant field and safe catch, especially at long leg, where he would be useful in any eleven.

A. J. Taylor, although rather uncertain as a bowler, is often, owing to his high delivery, very difficult to play, very good in the field, but does not seem to care about batting ; (has left).

W. E. K. Fox : A pretty and effective bat, plays the game thoroughly, but a little too eager to run ; great things are expected of him next year ; not quite so energetic in the field as he might be.

#### BOWLING AVERAGES.

|                   | Innings | Balls | Overs | Maidens | Runs | Vets | Wides | Wkt.  | Av.  |
|-------------------|---------|-------|-------|---------|------|------|-------|-------|------|
| S. N. Fox ..      | 16      | 1838  | 366   | 141     | 638  | 49   | 11    | 13-1  | 3-1  |
| A. F. Taylor ..   | 17      | 1532  | 311   | 85      | 701  | 49   | 5     | 14-15 | 2-15 |
| G. M. Wilson ..   | 10      | 887   | 178   | 47      | 431  | 20   | 1     | 21-11 | 2    |
| E. F. S. Tylecote | 12      | 709   | 144   | 42      | 281  | 24   | 0     | 11-17 | 2    |

J. Robson has been professional for the last year, and, we are glad to say, has made an agreement to stay till next September. He has been a capital coach, and has done the Eleven an untold amount of good. J. Bird has been scorer for the Eleven.

## BIGSIDE RUN.

There was a Bigside Run on Tuesday, the 29th of Sept. The School House supplied the hares, Lucas and Stow. The run was the short Penpole. The attendance was large, but we did not notice so many town fellows as there might have been. The hares started from the top of the Downs at 3 p.m.

HARES.—Lucas (S.H.) } h. m.  
                   Stow (S.H.) } 4 11

## CAME IN.

|                       |    |    |   | h.  | m. |
|-----------------------|----|----|---|-----|----|
| Bird, ma. (S.H.)..    | .. | .. | 4 | 29  |    |
| Bodington (S.H.)      | .. | .. | 4 | 30  |    |
| Swindell, ma. (S.H.)  | .. | .. | 4 | 31½ |    |
| Moor (Town)           | }  | .. | 4 | 32  |    |
| Cook (Brown's)        |    |    |   |     |    |
| Cruttwell, ma. (S.H.) | .. | .. | 4 | 32½ |    |
| Campbell (Cay's)      | .. | .. | 4 | 33½ |    |
| McNiven (Brown's)     | .. | .. | 4 | 34  |    |

## UNDER FIFTEEN.

Brownlow, ma. (S.H.), no time taken.

Lucas is holder of Bigside Bags.

## FOOTBALL.

## SIXTH v. SCHOOL.

This, the opening match of the season, was commenced on Thursday, October 8. The School were of course much superior in weight and numbers, and the Sixth were consequently penned for the greater portion of the time, being repeatedly forced to touch the ball down behind their own goal. Three times the School succeeded in touching the ball down behind the Sixth goal, but each time it was so near

touch line that the punt out failed. The Sixth then made a rush down towards the School goal, and Lucas took a splendid drop at goal, but the ball passed just under the cross-bar. The School were then forced to touch the ball down, which was the only material advantage gained by the Sixth. They were shortly afterwards driven up to their own goal, and Taylor (O.C.) dropped a goal for the School. After changing sides nothing of consequence occurred before "no side" was called.

SATURDAY, OCT. 10.—The Sixth having now the lower goal, the game went more in favour of the School, for they drove the ball into the Sixth goal, and compelled them more than once to touch it down in self-defence. Once, when the scrimmage was near the Sixth goal line, the School, by sheer superiority in numbers, drove the ball in and succeeded in touching it down. The punt out was missed, but W. E. Fox caught the ball upon the bound, and succeeded in touching it down again. The place at goal failed. The following up on both sides was exceedingly good, especially on the part of the Sixth. It is but just to mention that R. Warner made two tries at the Sixth goal, and each time the ball fell just short of the cross-bar.

TUESDAY, OCT. 13, was the third and last day of the match. The Sixth now felt the loss of H. J. Bodington, J. A. Neale (O.C.), and C. McArthur (O.C.), and it was plainly a mere struggle against time. The School, after some very hard play, succeeded in touching the ball down behind the Sixth goal. The punt out was caught, and a place at goal attempted. But the Sixth forwards charged too quickly to allow the ball to rise, and consequently the place failed. The game lasted till within twenty minutes of "no side," when C. E. Lyon (S.H.) made a run in for the School, and R. Warner kicked the second goal. For the Sixth L. J. Stow (S.H.), H. J. Bodington (S.H.), and A. W. Paul (O.C.), were especially prominent forward, and N. Lucas (S.H.), C. McArthur (O.C.), and W. F. Goodwin (O.C.) back. For the School W. E. Fox (T.), A. Tovey (O.C.), and C. E. Montagu (B.H.), forward; and R. Warner (C.H.), back. Old Cliftonians present: A. W. Paul (S.H.), J. A. Neale (S.H.), C. McArthur (T.), J. Bernard (T.), A. Tovey (T.), C. H. Fussell (B.H.), G. Bunyon (T.), T. M. King (B.H.), A. J. Bush (T.), A. T. Taylor (B.H.), D. McArthur (T.), Francis (T.), and Paul (T.)

Caps given: Lucas, Montagu, and Warner.

## ELEVEN AND TWENTY-TWO v. SCHOOL.

SATURDAY, OCT. 17, was the first day of this match, which, though as exciting as usual, ended in a decided victory for the Eleven and Twenty-two. The School were of course far superior in weight and numbers, but the cricketers were stronger in their backs and half-backs. The Eleven and Twenty-two won the toss, and took the upper goal. For some time after the kick off, the ball hung in the middle of the ground, but at last the superior play of the cricketers began to tell. Step by step the School were driven back, and the ball was touched down by Davies. Warner took the ball out and placed a neat goal. After changing sides the School slightly penned the Eleven, but gained no material advantage.

TUESDAY, OCT. 22.—The Eleven and Twenty-two had decidedly the best of it throughout, and the School had to touch the ball down time after time in self-defence. At last W. E. Fox, by some very good play, managed to touch the ball down behind the School goal. A. Bush punted the ball out, and it was caught by A. T. Taylor, but the place was a failure. Some time afterwards, R. E. Gray, Esq., after a fine run, dropped a goal with his left foot, thus deciding the match in favour of the Cricketers. On the winning side the Rev. R. B. Poole, Stow (S.H.), Bush (O.C.), W. E. Fox (T.), and Lyon (S.H.) distinguished themselves forward; and R. E. Gray, Esq., A. T. Taylor (O.C.), Lucas (S.H.), and Warner (C.H.), back. For the School, Bowles (B.H.), McNiven (B.H.), Walsh (T.), and Tovey (O.C.), forward; and H. G. Dakyns, Esq., Rev. P. A. Phelps, and Wyvill (B.H.), back.

Old Cliftonians present: A. Bush (T.), A. T. Taylor (B.H.), A. Tovey (T.), and G. Bunyon (T.).

Caps given: Moor, Pearson, and Wyvill.

## CLASSICAL v. MODERN.

THURSDAY, OCT. 29.—The toss was won by the Moderns, who chose the upper goal, and were therefore aided by the slight slope, and the strong breeze, which was blowing throughout the match. The game, however, was one of the most evenly balanced and well contested of the season; and though the "tail" of the Modern twenty was rather weak, yet the deficiency was fully supplied by more than one old Cliftonian. Lively scrimmages were the order of the day, and for the first part of the game the Classical had decidedly the best of it, compelling the Moderns to touch the ball down

in their own goal. The Moderns then rallied, and with a determined rush drove the ball down towards the Classical goal. After a fierce scrimmage, Tovey (O.C.) succeeded in touching the ball down for the Modern, but the punt out failed. Towards the end of the game the Classical drove the ball slowly up, and when "No side" was called, it was in somewhat dangerous proximity to the Modern goal.

**SATURDAY, OCT. 31.**—The Classical were deprived of the services of Stow and Lucas, yet for the first half hour they penned the Modern, and forced them to touch the ball down. But this could not last; the Classical were driven back towards their own goal, and at last, the ball being thrown out far, Warner contrived to touch it down for the Modern, and after taking it out placed a good goal. After changing sides the Moderns seemed to have it all their own way, and kept the Classical penned for the rest of the day. Three times they touched the ball down, but no goal was kicked.

**TUESDAY, NOV. 3.**—To-day the Classical began to retrieve their losses, and following up with great spirit, soon drove the Moderns down to their own goal. After a fine run in, Wyvill got a touch down for the Classical, but the place, though an easy one, was missed. After this the game proceeded very evenly, perhaps a little in favour of the Classical.

**THURSDAY, NOV. 5.**—Immediately after the kick off the ball was driven up to the Modern goal, but R. E. Gray, Esq. (half-back), after a splendid run, succeeded in touching it down behind the Classical goal. The place, however, failed, and after some brilliant play the Modern were driven back, and H. G. Dakyns, Esq., dropped a neat goal for the Classical. When sides had been changed the Modern had slightly the best of it, and after an exciting maul the ball was touched down by W. E. Fox in the Classical goal, but the place being a long one failed.

**SATURDAY, NOV. 7.**—During the first part of the game the Modern penned the Classical, and succeeded in getting one try at goal, which failed. After a time however the tide turned, and Stow ran in and secured a touch down for the Classical. The try at goal failed, and as no further advantage was gained, the match remained drawn. For the Classical L. J. Stow, C. E. Lyon, Walsh, J. C. Matthews (S.H.), J. E. Pearson (T.), and E. O. Tagart (T.), forward; and H. G. Dakyns, Esq., A. Henderson (S.H.), and Wyvill, back, distinguished themselves. For the Modern, W. E. Fox, A. J. Bush (O.C.), F. A.



Bowles, A. Tovey (O.C.), and C. E. Montagu were conspicuous forward ; and A. T. Taylor (O.C.), R. E. Gray, Esq., and R. R. Warner, back.

Old Cliftonians present : A. J. Bush (T), A. T. Taylor (B.H.), A. Tovey (T), Paul (T).

Caps given : Bowles, Lyon, Walsh, and Matthews.

#### LIGHT v. DARK.

This Match was played on Nov. 12, 14, and 19. The Lights were rather the stronger, but were unable to get a goal by the third day, so that it remains a drawn match.

Caps given : McNiven, Finney, and Henderson.

The Caps are as follows :—

|                            |                          |
|----------------------------|--------------------------|
| E. N. P. Moor (T.)         | * J. C. K. Fox (T.)      |
| * L. J. Stow (S.H.)        | * C. E. Montague (B.H.)  |
| * J. Pearson (T.)          | J. C. Matthews (S.H.)    |
| * W. A. Riddell (B.H.)     | * C. F. McNiven (B.H.)   |
| * N. Lucas (S.H.)          | — Walsh (T.)             |
| E. M. Goodman (S.H.)       | C. E. Lyon (S.H.)        |
| * F. A. Bowles (B.H.)      | * E. O. C. Tagart (T.)   |
| A. Henderson (S.H.)        | * R. R. Warner (C.H.) 2  |
| G. Pearse (B.H.)           | * S. Finney (C.H.) 1     |
| R. T. Hodge (S.H.)         | C. E. A. George (C.H.) 4 |
| H. W. D. Cartwright (C.H.) | * F. C. Wyvill (B.H.) 5  |
| * H. A. Pile (C.H.)        | E. C. Conyers (B.H.) 6   |
| C. R. Deare (B.H.)         | A. Groom (T.) 3          |
| * W. E. Fox (T)            |                          |

Those marked with \* have received their badges.

#### BROWN'S HOUSE v. TOWN.

This match lasted three days, but remained drawn on account of neither side obtaining a goal. Brown's won the toss and took the upper goal. During the first day the game remained near the lower goal, the Town having to touch it down several times in self-defence. Brown's succeeded in touching the ball down once behind the Town goal, but it was too near touch line to be of any use.

On the second day the game was more equal, and Fox mi., after a splendid run in, touched the ball down for the Town, Fox ma. tried a place, which failed.

On the third day the Town were again penned, and Brown's obtained another touch down, which was however too near touch line to be of any use ; the Town had often to touch the ball down behind their own goal.

## BIGSIDE.

With a view to prevent mistakes about the Rules of Bigside and those passed at Bigside Levées, we publish the fundamental regulations on which the Football is established, and the motions passed by the Levées held during the present term. We shall give some account of the proceedings of Bigside Levée in future numbers of the "Cliftonian."

**GENERAL RULES.**—1. The Head of the School shall be President of Bigside Levée, and also of School Levée; and he shall enter the proceedings in a book which he shall keep for that purpose, and for which he shall be responsible to Bigside.

2. Caps and Members of the Eleven are Members of Bigside, as well as all who are not fags.

Any member of Bigside may call a levée.

**FOOTBALL RULES.**—1. That when there is an extra half-holiday there shall be two Bigsides (weather permitting), and also when there is not, unless a Bigside Levée shall determine to the contrary: provided that, if there be only one, it shall be on Thursday. The Head Master shall be judge as to weather.

2. All boys who play on Bigside shall be bound to attend, unless they obtain a note signed by the Head of their House, and countersigned by masters appointed for that purpose (*i.e.* the Form-Master.)

3. There shall be a compulsory Littleside on Thursday for boys below Bigside. Their match shall be arranged for them by the Head of the School House and the Head of the Town, or by deputies appointed by them; leave of absence being given in the same way as in Bigside.

4. Caps shall be given by the Heads of Houses with the consent of the præpostors in the House. If there be a disagreement, the majority shall decide.

5. Præpostors may take caps if they choose without leave from anyone.

6. Præpostors may exempt themselves from Bigside.

7. No puntabout shall be allowed out before 11 a.m.

8. No one shall be allowed to drop or place kick on Bigside, under penalty of a fine of sixpence for each offence.

9. Hacking in a scrummage shall not be allowed, except accidentally in kicking at the ball.

10. The Rugby rules shall be adopted, except in any case in which they may clash with the preceding.

These rules are not to be altered without the sanction of the Head Master.

## MOTIONS PASSED IN BIGSIDE LEVEE THIS TERM.

OCTOBER 3, 1868.—That the Black Caps be abolished (Stow, S.H., proposer). That the order of Matches for the ensuing season be Sixth *v.* School, Eleven and Twenty-two *v.* School, Classical *v.* Modern, School House *v.* School.

That the boards with the names of Caps on them be taken down (Bodington, S.H., proposer.)

OCTOBER 10.—A levée was held to decide about the Cricket Pavilion. The Committee were Heads of Houses and Captain of Eleven. Rev. P. A. Phelps and E. N. P. Moor (Town) were treasurers.

OCTOBER 24.—It was proposed that a Committee of Caps be formed for the giving of Caps, and that no Cap be given without the approval of this committee. The motion was postponed till the following Saturday. Fox, ma. (Town), proposer.

OCTOBER 31.—An amendment was proposed and carried on the motion of the previous week:—"That in future the *badges* and *cap* be distinct; that the badge be a *School* distinction given by old badges, and be the mark of the School Football Twenty. Stow (S.H.), proposer.

NOVEMBER 26.—That in future the House Match both in Cricket and Football be Cock House *v.* School. Riddell (Brown's), proposer.

It was proposed that this rule should come into force immediately, but the consideration was postponed for a week.

DECEMBER 3.—The motion proposed on Nov. 26th, "that the rule of Cock House *v.* School should be put in force immediately," was carried. Pearson (Town), proposer.

## HONOURS.

G. F. Whidborne, late Schol. Corpus Coll., Cambridge, Senior Op. and 3rd Class Classic.

S. M. Maycock, 3rd for Royal Military Academy, Woolwich.

## MISCELLANEOUS.

There is an intention of building a Pavilion in the Close, to be completed before next summer. This will be a great improvement on the present Eleven room, as it will include separate dressing rooms for foreign Elevens. The position intended for it is by the Sanatorium, under the large trees. The lower part is to be made into a shop for the sale of confectionery; there will also be rooms for the professional. The cost of building is calculated at £250 to £300. Subscriptions are being raised in the College itself, and among Old Cliftonians. W. D. L. Macpherson, Esq., has given £10 from the Committee of the United All England match of last summer. The Head Master has made a present of £25.

The Choral Society contains this term about 53 members. Notwithstanding the loss of many valuable voices at Midsummer, the Concert promises to be a good one, though the want of an Organ in Big School will be seriously felt in the sacred pieces. Several Old Cliftonians are expected to join the orchestra.

The Heads of Houses for the present term are: E. N. P. Moor, School and Town; E. Bean, School House; W. A. Riddell, Brown's; C. G. Hopkinson, Cay's.

The Sixth Form at present includes nineteen Classical and three Modern members. Those who have left the Form are: J. A. Neale, H. S. Hall, G. E. Bird, W. F. Goodwyn, E. F. S. Tylecote, S. N. Fox, W. C. F. Cross, H. J. Bodington, W. F. Macmullen. The new Sixth Fellows are: H. Proctor, E. M. Goodman, A. Nash, W. E. Evill, V. Jenkins, C. A. Porter.

A welcome addition to the College buildings is the making of two Swimming Baths by the covered Fives Courts. A large open one, 100 feet in length, for the summer; and a smaller covered bath, 30 feet square, for the winter.

There will be an open Gymnastic Competition on Dec. 19th.

The Concert will be on the 22nd December; and the Old Cliftonian Match on the same day.

E. F. S. Tylecote (O.C.), second in 120 yards' hurdle race, and second in high jump at the Freshman's Sports, Oxford; and first in high jump at St. John's, with four second prizes.

## CORRESPONDENCE.

## SCHOOL DEBATING SOCIETY.

SIR,—There is one subject to which I should like to draw the attention of the School before the end of this Term. For the last two years there has been a School Debating Society, this, during the first part of its existence, and at the beginning of the present Term, was well attended by the Sixth and Fifth; but now, unfortunately, members have become so very irregular in their attendance that it has even become an open question whether it would not be the best course to abolish it, or at least dissolve it for the rest of this Term, and begin next year with some new system. This ought not to be; for, in the first place, it would have a very bad effect on the school, as the fact of being obliged to abolish a society of long standing is a great sign of instability: and, at the same time, it speaks badly for the upper part of the school, that while, as a whole, we are improving in football and cricket, an intellectual society of this kind should be allowed to deteriorate. This deterioration is all the more disheartening when we consider the great success promised at the beginning of this Term. The Sixth have shown a miserable indifference in this matter, the majority of active members being from the Fifth. A very little exertion on the part of the Sixth might remedy this, but unless the society is encouraged by their example, it is not likely to be supported by the school at large.

Hoping that these remarks may have the effect of increasing the attendance at the Debating Society,

I remain,

Yours truly,

A DESPONDING MEMBER.

## BIGSIDE FOOTBALL.

*To the Editor of the Cliftonian.*

SIR,—There is one anomaly with regard to Bigside, to which I wish to call attention, and this is, the numbers allowed to play in the different matches. In some matches the numbers seem absolutely without any limit, except the fancy of the head of the side, whilst in others they are rigidly cut down to twenty a side.

Why should this be? Is it not time to have some settled plan for these things? What is there to prevent the head of the Classical side against the Modern, or of the School side

H

against the S. H., from intimating to their opponents that they do not mean to restrict their side to twenty ; and why on earth should they do so ? If these matches cannot be fair unless only twenty a side play, then the sixth match is most evidently unfair. But if the sixth match is a fair and good match, and if (as is the case) the Rugby game nowhere, except in house matches, recognises the principle of equal sides, why do we play half our matches one way, half the other ?

I will venture to propose a plan by which these differences may be reconciled, and which will at the same time bring us nearer to the Rugby system. Let no list of players be put up for any match whatever, but let only those of a certain rank play. The name I would suggest for them is "belows," and the most obvious distinction would be for them to wear the house badge on their jerseys. These belows, then, would have an absolute right to play in every Bigside match, on whatever side they might happen to find themselves ; and the question therefore which a head of a house would have to ask himself before presenting any one with his badge would be—"Has A. B. sufficient weight, strength, pluck, and knowledge of the rules to be of use on Bigside, and be a credit to the house he represents ?" The number of belows would, of course, have to be sufficient to make a good Bigside ; say from 40 to 50 or so, which with caps would be quite enough. The great majority of badges would of course be given before the sixth match, that the recipients might play therein ; others throughout the season, as each fellow deserved it by his play in house matches, form matches, and the like.

The advantages of such a scheme are as follows :—It would make a definite rank below the caps, of Bigsiders, so to speak ; which does at present exist more or less, but is exceedingly vague and indefinite.

Then it would be just the sort of distinction that is wanted for fellows who play pluckily and well, but who cannot as yet hope for their caps.

It is besides becoming more difficult every year for the head of a side, especially at the beginning of the season, to know how every one plays, and whether or not he ought to be put down. Every year the complaint is louder from one house or another that some of its good fellows are not put down to play unless one of their own caps is head of the side.

According to the plan I propose this can no longer happen. The badges, being given *in* and *by* each house, will secure to every house, according to its strength or its weakness, as the case may be, a fair and adequate representation on bigside.

But it may be thought that there will be a constant tendency to lower the standard of belows, and that a weak house will be inclined to give many badges which are not deserved.

This is of course possible, but hardly likely, I think. For the caps both at Rugby and Clifton are given in the same way, and the standard is nevertheless well kept up at both places.

This that I propose is not in any way a new and unheard of thing. It is only reducing to a system our present somewhat loose custom; it is the plan pursued at Wellington, where the Rugby game is well played and thoroughly understood, and is quite in the spirit of Rugby, where all playing on Bigside wear of course their house badge, given them by the head of their house. Of course in certain cases exceptions to the rule might be made: thus at Wellington all Sixth fellows whether belows or not have a right to play on Bigside; of which they of course avail themselves in the Sixth match at any rate, and I believe *all* the Eleven and Twenty-two play against the School in the same way. So too at Clifton the School House might be allowed to play its House Twenty against the School if it had less than twenty caps and belows.

As the numbers in the School increased, the standard of belows would gradually rise, and caps becoming more numerous from the same cause, the two ranks might finally amalgamate, and none but caps play on Bigside as at Rugby; for to this our football constitution seems to me to point.

Far be it from me to run down in any way the recent institution of a School Twenty; since it must be evident to every Cliftonian that from the immense number of caps hitherto given and the large number of foreign matches we annually play that a School Twenty is absolutely necessary. Only why, oh, why, should they interfere with the House badges? Why should a *House* badge denote a *School* Twenty? If there is to be such a Twenty, let it have a School badge of some sort, either one on the jersey or a distinctive belt of some kind. It need not be difficult to find one. A better way (as I think) of employing the House badges I have tried to shew above.

Apologizing for writing at such length,

I am, Sir, yours,

X. Y. Z.

*To the Editor of the Cliftonian.*

SIR,—Allow me to suggest that the caps should be given (in a pecuniary sense I mean) by the houses. The saying that the head of a house presents caps on behalf of his house would then be decidedly more true than at present, and I cannot see the justice of making a fellow pay for his own cap, unless it also be right that he should pay for the prizes he wins at the athletics.

Yours, &c.,

G. G.

## CAPS AND BADGES.

*To the Editors of the Cliftonian.*

GENTLEMEN,—I am almost ashamed to trespass on your valuable space and time to such an extent as I have done—the importance of the subject must be my excuse. The present Term has been marked by a tendency on the part of several to introduce alterations in various quarters without due consideration of their effect. Not the least of these has been an attempt to change the way of giving caps.

A member of Bigside made the following proposal at a levée held on October 31st: “That the giving of caps be transferred from the heads of houses to a committee of the old caps.” The reason given for the change was that it would be a greater honour to a fellow to get his cap from experienced players, while mistakes in the giving would be rendered impossible.

Happily for the *conservation* of the School, this proposition was abandoned at the motion of a School House fellow to restore the distinction between caps and badges, which, though originally separate, had by a natural transition come to mean one and the same thing. But the very fact of such a dispute about caps proves that the theory and constitution of our football is not clearly understood, and so in the hope that some of your readers may “give it an airing,” I venture to open the subject.

It seems to me that the late dispute ought to teach us one lesson, “That the ideas on these and other subjects should be quite clear, and that, by writing or otherwise, those who succeed us shall be fully made to understand not only what has been established before, but the reasons for so doing.” The early pages of Bigside Book present a mass of ill-digested and ill-written rules to the eye of the reader, while only in one place (that about masters playing on Bigside) are the



reasons mentioned. Why should we not be clear about these things? Mistakes are apt enough to arise without our courting them by neglecting to be thoroughly explicit on every point.

But as mistakes have arisen, perhaps I may be excused for attempting to clear up certain erroneous impressions:—

1. The cap is *not* a School distinction. It was not established at first as a School distinction. If it had been such, it is unlikely that Heads of Houses would have received the power of giving caps. It is purely a House distinction, and no member of Bigside has the power of calling in question a cap “given by the Head of a House with the consent of the Præpostors in that House.” It is a House matter, and the discussion about the caps rests with the Præpostors of the House, *before the cap is given*. It was owing to this not being clearly understood that the motion was made to transfer the right of giving caps to a committee.

2. As this idea, about the cap being a school distinction, was so current, it is evident that the mistake is one of long standing. It arose, I believe, in this way. At first the *only* distinction was a cap. No coloured jersey, no badge. When the school had got a little into shape in the field, a match with Marlborough was got up; a school twenty was picked; and as fellows did not know how many foreign matches we were likely to have, they thought it a very good thing to establish a permanent 15, who were to be distinguished by a “badge” on their jersey. The number of caps at that time was not more than 15, so they all had the “badge.”

Afterwards this idea was tacitly abandoned; all the caps took the badge, and hence the prevailing notion that—“The cap is a school distinction; and a cap means a fellow in the school twenty.” To show that this idea is wrong, it is enough to say that last year there were 21 and the year before 23 caps.

3. The cap, then, is a house distinction. It is given by the Præpostors in the house; the number is unlimited. The house cap denotes a fellow who plays up to a certain standard. What that standard is depends on the house. Its use is to promote house feeling, directly and indirectly on the one hand, by stimulating a fellow to play well to increase the number of caps in his house; on the other, by urging him not to lower the standard of his house by his own bad play or bad attendance.

4. Now I ask the question—“Is the house-cap system best suited to the spirit of football? Some may accuse me of verging on the fanciful, and deserting simple fact in what I am about to say. But let them take care that they speak from their experience.

Every game has its peculiar spirit; it calls forth certain qualities of mind, as well as body, and that is one reason why some fellows who take to one game are so different from those who take to another. I wish to be clear on this point. You look on the fellow who plays fives only in a different light from the fellow who plays nothing but football. Surely, this not *only* because fives is not so violent a game as the other. Football is a more manly and "blunt" game—it *makes the more manly* and "blunt" fellows. What says Tom Brown? Football and cricket are better than fives, because in the latter a fellow plays only for himself, and in the former he plays for his side. Why there it is! Football is an essentially unselfish game. All games are moral to a certain extent; football is the moral game. It has more to do with moulding the spirit of fellows than any other game. Now, what is the kind of character that football is calculated to form? It is a game which needs pluck; not only dash, but perseverance and determination.

There is no other game which to such a degree calls forth one's whole powers. It needs strength, it also needs skill, but what is absolutely necessary to good play is to fling oneself into it in real earnest. And how can a fellow do this better than when he knows that the honour of his house depends on him, and that the hearts of his house go with him? It may seem fanciful, but think in your heart, house fellow, whoever you are, whether this is not true. And this is house feeling; this is the insensible influence that draws out what is in a fellow, that pulls him over to the right side, that makes him ashamed to disgrace his house in the smallest matter. No matter how fresh, how young he may be, every fellow in every house feels this spirit to some extent. He cannot help feeling it. And it is to promote this house feeling that house caps are instituted.

6. A badge will really be more than a cap; hence it will tend to drown the house cap. True, the arguments which promoted the "Black Cap" go for this, namely, that the *badge* is a house badge, and each house will reckon its badges as it reckons its caps. But the black cap was abolished in spite of these reasons. True again, the "badges" have a further use than the black caps; but this is their wrong point, they lessen the weight and glory of the cap, pure and simple. The badge is a school thing—*must* be a school thing. But the old fellows knew this too. They could not allow badge and cap to coalesce without a definite reason, and they knew we should seldom want a school twenty.

7. Is it worth while to have a school distinction for the "twenty?" Foreign matches are few; with public schools

we can hardly expect to play, partly because of the difference of rules, partly because if all rules were the same the rivalry of the different schools would be too fierce to be safely trusted. For football is a game of *pluck* rather than of unaided skill, and can be soon transformed into a regular fight. Why not take a foreign match in the light of an emergency, and let the football be wholly organised on the house principle? This is a matter that needs serious attention at the hands of every fellow. Rules are not made to be broken or altered. No fellow knew this better than those before us; and so rather than regularly alter it they allowed this distinction between cap and badge quietly to disappear.

Those who aimed at the abolition of the house distinction can only be acquitted on the grounds of the popular mistake about caps; it could only have been through ignorance of what they really did that they so tried to destroy the constitution of our football. It is good for the school that one house, at any rate, stood out for the interest of all; and if he has made it plain to any that house distinctions and organisation should be the genius of our football, or if he has prevailed on any to think of these things as not the less real because they are our games, a greater satisfaction could not be given to

SINCERUS.

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DEAR SIR,—A proposal has been made by one of our caps, and passed in Bigside levée, to take down the boards with the names of the caps which hang under the "Elevens" in the cricket room. Now are the heroes of football to be alighted and never to have a mention except in the "Cliftonian." There are many fellows who excel in football but are duffers at cricket: the Eleven have their names up, so why should not the Twenty? Could not the names of caps be put up in the "halls" of the different houses. Hoping this may meet the approbation of the House Masters,

I remain yours,

J. V.

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*To the Editors of the Cliftonian.*

SIRS,—Would it not be as well to put the surplus money from the concerts to a fund for getting an organ to back up the concerts, and thus make future ones more successful than past, besides adding to the beauty of Big-school?

I am, Sirs,

Yours obediently,

T. S.

*To the Editors of the Cliftonian.*

SIRS,—There is a practice now prevalent amongst us which I think deserves to be brought before the notice of your readers, as it arises in a great measure from thoughtlessness. It seems to me very hard that a town-fellow cannot bring an umbrella to school on the wettest day without running a great risk of getting it “bagged” or destroyed. I know one poor fellow who has had no less than three umbrellas disappear in this way. Now, setting aside the moral aspect of the question, that it is in fact actual stealing, though no doubt unintentional, imagine what must be the effect produced on the minds of the papas and mammas! Why, they must think us a very uncivilised set of fellows, who cannot allow an umbrella to remain a few hours amongst us unmolested! Hoping that the Præpostors and all who have the honour of their school at heart will do their best to put a stop to this practice,

I am, Sirs,

Your obedient servant,

Y. R.

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# THE CLIFTONIAN.

No. V.

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A MAGAZINE EDITED BY MEMBERS  
OF CLIFTON COLLEGE.

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MARCH, 1869.



CLIFTON :

SOLD BY J. BAKER, MALL PLACE, AND ALL BOOKSELLERS.

1869.



## ST. PAUL.\*

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This poem is a monologue, supposed to be written by St. Paul, in which the apostle of the Gentiles dwells upon the facts of his conversion and his mission, and foretells the splendours of the spiritual Church of Christ. Without minutely criticizing the religious import of the poem, we may content ourselves with observing that Mr. Myers has painted the picture of a feverish and unargumentative St. Paul—a St. Paul of the 19th century; to whose mind the eternal puzzles of the world are presented in a modern form far different from that which they assumed in the first centuries of Christianity. Yet the fervour of his feelings, and the rapid fulness of his utterance, may not unjustly be called Pauline. If not an historical portrait of the great Apostle, it is a faithful and earnest reproduction of his spirit in accordance with that of the present age. Yet even with this reservation it must not be supposed that Mr. Myers has succeeded in embracing the whole of St. Paul's character, or in viewing him with the impartial insight of a student of humanity. His sympathy with certain aspects of the teaching of St. Paul blinds him to others: he can only see so much of the Apostle as would meet the eyes of a clever revivalist pulpiteer.

The chief literary faults of the poem are obscurity and affectation. Part of its obscurity arises from the perplexed and elaborate language in which allusions are wrapped up and hidden. It is not, for instance, without difficulty that we come to recognize Hercules upon Mount Ceta on page 14; or Gideon on page 36; or the Ethiopian eunuch on page 34; or the Man of Macedonia on page 31. Meditation will in all these cases supply us with the right solution. Cruden's Concordance will sometimes render aid. But is it fair on the poet's part to exact this effort? Another source of obscurity is in the style itself, which, with a specious semblance of simplicity, is yet exceedingly intricate, and often deficient in logical if not in grammatical coherence. Indeed, if Mr. Myers deserves all praise for having built a melodious and majestic structure with the simplest English words, compelling our monosyllables to take the roll and richness of classical rhythm, he must, on the other hand, be censured for the perverse ingenuity with which he has tortured these same simple English words into perplexing periods. Take the

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\* "St. Paul," by Frederick W. Myers, London and Cambridge.  
Macmillan & Co., 1867.

following two stanzas as an average specimen of the expansive yet intricate style with which he darkens common things. He wishes to describe the first evening in the life of Adam.

"So as in Eden when the days were seven  
Pison through Havilah that softly ran  
Bare on his breast the changes of the heaven,  
Felt on his shores the silence of a man.  
"Silence; for Adam when the day departed  
Left him in twilight with his charge to keep,  
Careless and confident and single hearted  
Trusted in God and turned himself to sleep."

Here the thought is simple, and the words are plain, but we strain our mind in trying to discover in them more than they contain, and feel ourselves defrauded when we have arrived at the small nucleus of their meaning. Among other faults of style which do not involve obscurity may be mentioned frequent affectations and tricks of language. The repetitions of sound and the exceedingly slight portion of sense in the following couplet (p. 47) :

"Lift it or lose hereover or hereunder,  
Pluck it hereout or strangle it herein,"

remind us ludicrously of monastic *tours de force*. Mr. Myers rarely resists saying the same thing twice over. Such lines as these are frequent :

"Nay, but I ask it, nay, but I desire"  
"Give me a voice, a cry, and a complaining."  
"Filled him with valour, slung him with a sword."  
"Called him from Charran, summoned him from Ur."  
"Springing thenceforth, and hurrying therethrough,"

where the ear is wearied, and the intellect vexed with an unreal semblance of antithesis.

Alliteration is used with fatiguing monotony, and with a vulgarity of taste that makes us wish the author had studied Milton, and had there learned the secret of subtle alliterative structures. Perhaps the climax of these faults is reached in this stanza. (p. 48) :

"Fed them with manna, furnished with a fountain,  
Followed with waves the raising of the rod,  
Drew them and drove, till Moses on the mountain  
Died of the kisses of the lips of God."

We lay the more stress upon these faults of affectation and obscurity because Mr. Myers can be simple when he chooses,

and when he chooses to be simple he is really good. Compare the following stanza with those we have quoted :

“What is this psalm from pitiable places  
Glad where the messengers of peace have trod?  
Whose are those beautiful and holy faces  
Lit with their loving and aflame with God ?—(p. 53).

In his use of imagery Mr. Myers shows himself to be a consummate artist. Without possessing the wealth of original imagination which marks a poet of the first class, he is always just, vigorous, and noble. His pictures are wrought with such control of rhetoric that they acquire a fulness of reality, a richness of colour, and a distinctness of effect, often wanting in the more copious fancy of our modern school. There is a quality of poetic insight which attains to genius by its intensity, and by its patient perception of details works its way to originality. Mr. Myers possesses this quality in a high degree. Old ideas acquire new truth and beauty from his treatment. He moulds them afresh ; and by the force of style appropriates them to himself. Style and feeling, we may say in passing, are the distinguishing qualities of “St. Paul” rather than thought or imagination. The metaphor by which St. John is compared to a solitary peak blushing with anticipated sunrise and paling in the light of actual day—the picture of the burning ship and desperate swimmer may be cited as among his best. But none illustrates our meaning better than the three stanzas in which the old comparison between artistic and religious inspiration receives new splendour, as it were, from the poet’s intense power of realization. It is a pity, however, by the way, that nearly all such passages should begin with the exclamation *Lo* !

“Lo as some bard on isles of the Ægean  
Lovely and eager when the world was young,  
Burning to hurl his soul into a pean  
Praise of the hero from whose loins he sprung.  
He, I suppose, with such a care to carry,  
Wandered disconsolate and waited long,  
Smiting his breast, wherein the notes would tarry,  
Chiding the slumber of the seed of song;  
Then in the sudden glory of a minute  
Airy and excellent the proem came,  
Rending his bosom, for a God was in it,  
Waking the seed, for it had burst in flame.”

The metre is one which displays the author’s great powers as a master of melody. In the hands of an inferior artist it could scarcely fail to be monotonous, and, even as employed

by Mr. Myers, with all his richness and variety of modulation and with his sonorous pomp of onward-moving sound, we weary of its sustained grandeur. The accent falls invariably on the first syllable of the line, and almost every line begins with a monosyllable; while the rhythm of the stanza, like that of the Latin Sapphic, is so marked as scarcely to admit of being read without a jingle. The phrases are so constantly cast in the same mould that we seek in vain for a plastic structure such as may be attained in the "In memoriam" metre or ottava rima. To this awkwardness in the formation of the stanza itself may be added that of the double rhyme. It is no easy task for an English poet to find double rhymes enough for the exigencies of so long and *serious* a poem as "St. Paul." Consequently Mr. Myers has to acquiesce in the repetition of hackneyed rhymes, and to resort to the artifice of participles in the place of nouns. We have occupied ourselves so much with the analysis of minor points of art and treatment, that there is but little space left for the general praise which Mr. Myers's poem deserves. The whole of it is animated with intense feeling—with one spirit of religious passion that leaves an indelible impress on the reader's mind. It is difficult to forget the poem after it has once been read. In spite of the faults which we have freely indicated, its energetic phrases and strong memories linger in the memory, to surprise us with their constant, almost irrepressible recurrence. When we read these verses we feel ourselves in the presence of an earnest soul, of an individuality that insists upon being listened to, and is too powerful to be denied. This is high praise in these times of poetical *rechauffés* and kaleidoscopic prettiness. It is only to be regretted that the mental force and grasp exhibited in the poem at large should be far inferior to its emotional intensity. Of the scope and conduct of the subject something has been hinted. But it would not be fair to conclude without a word about the structure of the poem as a whole. The connexions of its several meditations may not at first sight seem very clear, yet they are linked together by those subtle chains of association which control the course of thought when wandering in the fields of memory and association, and they are finally wrought into unity by a sublime vision in which the saints of Christ's Church appear like stars in the firmament, destined like stars to pale their splendour and be swallowed in the rising of the sun. This thought leads the poet back to that with which he started, so that the music finishes on the key note, and the whole is tinged and rounded with one great idea, the idea of the sufficiency of Christ.

J. S.

## ON ABSENCE.

Darling, why can I not behold thy face  
 When dreary distance makes me yearn and pine?  
 I muse and muse; each several feature trace;  
 And draw again each well-remembered line:  
 But when I fain would see thee as thou art,  
 The dream dissolves.—I have no power to bind  
 These several recollections, or impart  
 Thy soul's life to the shadows of my mind.  
 Eyes, lips, and brow, soft cheek, and silken hair,  
 I see them all; for one by one they glide  
 Into my memory, and vanish there,  
 Leaving my seeking soul unsatisfied.

Thus doth love cheat us with an empty show,  
 Concealing that which we most wish to know.  
 Love cheats himself, too greedily discerning  
 Each separate sweet of that which he adores;  
 And line by line the form of Beauty learning,  
 Forgets the pictured whole on which he pores.  
 Thus he divides what he should unify—  
 Too much division doth confuse the soul—  
 Dissolves the subtle spirit's entity,  
 And yields the parts where we would have the whole.  
 Like cracked unequal mirrors, which reveal  
 The forehead here, and here the lip discover;  
 Or, like the ruffled stream which still did steal  
 His proper image from the poor self-lover,

Or, like the minds of men, which feebly grasp  
 Now this, now that—the great All never clasp.  
 P. M.

## ESSAYE MORALL. OF CHAFFE.

I take *chaffe* in this sense: the overflowing of a flooded wit. For as waters burst forth from their wonted channell and goe over the space adjoining, so doth an exuberant wit find vent in *chaffe*. For, indeed, one of our owne poets hath expressed it: *true wit is nature to advantage dressed*; even so is *chaffe*, nature dressed clownishly and in foreign garb.

Certainly the aims of wit and *chaffe* doe lie apart; for as there be that can compose but cannot translate, so there are some that have wit yet lacke the power of *chaffe*.

But it is the vulgar opinion that *chaffe* is a busie, mischievous, wretched thing, no better than a kinde of vermine;

the offspring of a bastard wit. And yet there be records where men of the highest naturall parts have not contemned the aide of *chaffe*, or *eironeia*, as the Grecians call it. As, for example, Sophocles ironically maketh Oedipus the tyrante to *chaffe* himselfe.

It is true that there be lower grades akin to this arte, but severall, and to be distinguished. These are designated by those who employ them as *boshe*, *humbugge*, *cram*, and the like; but by no means can these be glorified by the appellation of *chaffe*. Yet many there be of such weake discernment that they fail to discriminate the latter from the first, and so a shadowe cometh to be cast upon the entire arte.

Now, albeit there is a high saying: *dissimulation is but a faint kind of policy or wisdom*, yet this cannot be equally imputed of *chaffe*; for while *dissimulation* hath advantage or gain for its object, *chaffe* expecteth but the inciting of mirth. Also the *dissembler* deceiveth the whole world, but he that *chaffeth* joineth with the whole worlde to deceive one man.

Neither is *chaffe*, as *cunning*, a *sinister* or *crooked wisdom*; for certainly there is a great difference betwixt a man who aimeth to enrich and a man who aimeth to divert himselfe. The one is the *enemy* of mankinde, and the other is the *idoll*.

But there be three disadvantages of *chaffe*. The first, that he that *chaffeth* once is in danger to be a mountebanque alway, even when the time demandeth a sober carriage; the second, that it asketh a strong mind and a strong heart lest strife be engendered; the third and greatest is, that the firm love of truth is thereby shaken, and men doe not stickes to lie.

G. E. B.

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## FLOWERS.

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What do we know of the world of flowers?  
 Whence floweth the draught of life they sip?  
 Is it as pure as the sparkling showers  
 Which tremble upon their fragrant lip?—  
 They may be beings whose passions glow  
 With a fire and heat that we cannot know;  
 They may be heralds of truths sublime  
 Scorning the raging ocean of Time;  
 They may be messengers sent from above  
 Emblems of glory and peace and love.

What do we know of the slightest flower?  
 It seems like a banner furled



Which waits but one breath of its Maker's power  
 To glorify all the world.  
 Its beauty may pass and its splendour fly,  
 It may slowly droop and unnoticed die,  
 No tear may fall on its place of rest,  
 No sigh may hallow and make it blest,  
 Yet time shall halt on eternity's shore  
 Ere its glory shall leave it for evermore.

H. I.

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### CHRISTMAS CAROLS.

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Having spent some part of my Christmas holidays in a retired little town in Gloucestershire, where many old customs and superstitions still linger, I of course came in for a good share of carol-singing. These, however, differed very much from the irreverent and discordant caterwauling (I cannot call it anything else) which greet our ears evening after evening in our suburban streets. For irreverent they could not well be, since sacred words were not attempted, and discordant they certainly were not, seeing that the singers were composed chiefly of the members of the choir. The favourite carol in particular attracted my attention, from its peculiarity and the utter absurdity of the words; they ran as follows:—

“The first day of Christmas, my true love sent to me  
 A partridge in a pear-tree :

“The second day of Christmas, my true love sent to me  
 Two turtle-doves, and a partridge in a pear-tree :”

And proceeds in this ascending manner until on the twelfth day of Christmas the young lady receives the following astounding tribute of true love:—

“The twelfth day of Christmas, my true love sent to me  
 Twelve bells a-ringing, eleven badgers baiting,  
 Ten lords a-leaping, nine ladies dancing  
 Eight hares a-running, seven swans swimming  
 Six ducks a-laying, five gold rings,  
 Four colley birds, three French hens,  
 Two turtle-doves, and a partridge in a pear-tree.”

As it stands this sounds perfectly absurd; and so I always esteemed it, until in a book I was reading the other day, I came across its exact fac-simile in French; and it was stated that this was one of the songs sung by the Canadian “voyageurs”

or lake traders. What the connection between the Canadian settlers and the little town in Gloucestershire can possibly be it is hard to imagine. It is certain that the Lord of the Manor of that part of Gloucestershire came over from Normandy with our William I, and the names of some of the gentry about there give clear proofs of Norman origin. Why then may we not suppose that some rovers from the same part of Normandy may have migrated to Lower Canada, carrying with them their national songs? This connection too would seem to afford a little clue to the absurdity of the words: for, keeping in mind their probably French origin, what is more natural to suppose than that "pear-tree" is a corruption of *perdrix*, so that "a partridge in a pear-tree" is really only a repetition of the same word? and instead of taxing our knowledge of ornithology to find a parallel to a "colley-bird," why not suppose that "colley" is a corruption of *collet*, hence we at once have a bird with a ruff, *i. e.*, the ruff-pigeon. If too the words be really of such ancient origin as this supposition would infer, it is curious to mark the peculiar delicacy of expression. For instance, there is no difficulty in seeing the meaning of such expressions as "bells-a-ringing," "lords-a-leaping," "ladies dancing," and above all the "gold ring," but still they are put with such a quaint and simple sense of propriety, which cannot but excite our wonder at that early period. All this, however, is pure supposition, and if any of the readers of "The Cliftonian" can afford me any certain information on the subject, they will much oblige

AN ANTIQUARIAN.

## THE CONCERT.

The Choral Society gave their fifth Annual Concert on Tuesday, December 22nd; and though from the changes that had taken place in the Society some apprehensions were entertained, the success of the evening proved them unfounded. Big School was filled to overflowing with an audience larger, we think, than has attended any of the previous Concerts: a strong proof of their popularity. The programme, a well selected one, is as follows:—

## PART I.

- OVERTURE—"Il Tancredi" .. .. *Rossini.*  
 A. W. M. Campbell and W. E. Evill.
- PART SONG—"Auld Lang Syne" .. .. *Edward Land.*
- SONG—"A glimpse of Blue Sky" .. .. *Henry Smart.*  
 F. G. A. Wiehe.
- PART SONG—"O hush thee, my baby" .. .. *A. S. Sullivan.*
- PIANOFORTE SOLO—"Impromptu in A Flat, No: 2" *Schubert.*
- PART SONG—"Pull away merrily" .. .. *T. W. Walstein.*
- MEDITATION—"Sur le Ler. prelude de Sebastian Bach" *Gounod.*  
 Violin, Pianoforte, Harmonium,  
 W. E. Evill. Mr. Trimnell. W. Claxton.
- SONG—"Come again Spring" .. .. *Henry Smart.*  
 C. P. Tyler.
- GLEE—"The Woods" .. .. *Mendelssohn.*
- TRIO—"O Memory" .. .. *H. Leslie.*  
 C. P. Tyler, F. G. A. Wiehe, S. G. Douglas.
- CHORUS—"Spring with fairy foot returning" .. *Rossini.*

## PART II.

- NORSE MELODY—"The hardy Norseman's home of yore" *Pearsall.*
- PIANOFORTE—"Sonata Pathétique, Op. 13" .. *Beethoven.*  
 W. Claxton.
- MOTELL—"Salutaris Hostia" .. .. *Auber.*
- MINSTREL BALLAD—"The Fair Flower of Northumberland" .. .. *E. F. Rimbault.*
- SOLO AND QUARTETT—"Charity" .. .. *Rossini.*  
 C. P. Tyler, Wiehe, Miller, Douglas.
- PART SONG—"The Victor's Return" .. .. *Mendelssohn.*
- PIANOFORTE SOLO—"The Echo of the Waves" .. *Boyton Smith.*  
 H. W. Edlin.
- CHORAL SONG—"A king there was in Thule" .. *Pearsall.*
- PART SONG—"The winds that waft" .. .. *Wallace.*
- DUETT—"Hark! the Fisher's Evening Song" .. *Kücken.*
- TWELFTH NIGHT SONG—"Come let us be merry" .. *R. L. Pearsall*

GOD SAVE THE QUEEN.

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Of the part songs, "Auld Lang Syne" and Walstein's "Pull away merrily," certainly deserved the applause that they drew forth, the latter being vigorously "encored," and Sullivan's "O hush thee my baby" was admirably rendered. In Part II. the "Hardy Norseman," "Salutaris Hostia," and Pearsall's Twelfth Night Song were worthy of all praise, but even these were surpassed by the "Fair Flower of Northumberland," which was encored with rapture. The solos were fewer than last year, though in our opinion none the less brilliant, and F. G. A. Wiehe's song, "A glimpse of blue sky," which was the first solo of the evening, was quite worthy to be his farewell piece. Tyler gained an encore by his fine delivery of Smart's "Come again Spring," and the quartett "Charity" gave much pleasure, though we fancy it more as a choral piece. Of the instrumental pieces, which we are glad to see are on the increase, all deserved praise, with the exception of Gounod's Meditation, which was tedious, and hardly adapted to the occasion. H. W. Edlin, who favoured us with "The Echo of the Waves," has a remarkably fine touch, and Claxton gave a good rendering of Beethoven's Sonata Pathetique. In conclusion we may safely say that the Concert was quite as much a success as those of former years, and all thanks are due to Mr. Trimnell and the Society for the pleasant entertainment they afforded.

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## FOOT BALL.

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### SCHOOL HOUSE, v. SCHOOL.

SATURDAY, NOV. 21.—The School kicked from the lower goal, and though the School House were assisted by a strong reinforcement of old Cliftonians, they soon drove the ball up towards their opponents' goal. After some hard scrimmages W. E. Fox secured a touch down for the School, but the punt-out failed. Soon, however, there was a scrimmage close to the School House goal, and A. J. Bush (half back) dropped a good goal for the School. After changing sides the ball was kept in the middle of the ground for a short time by the School House forwards, but it was again driven back to their goal, and J. C. Fox taking the ball as it rolled, placed another goal for the School. This last, however, was objected to by the School House, on the grounds that the ball touched one of their side before going over the cross bar, and after some discussion the umpires decided that it should be no goal. For

the School, R. Warner (C.H.), A. J. Bush (O.C.), and C. R. Deare (B.H.) back, and W. E. Fox (T.) forward, distinguished themselves, while for the School House A. Reile (O.C.) back, and Gosse (O.C.), H. Bayley (O.C.), and E. M. Goodman (S.H.) played well. Old Cliftonians present: A. Peile (S.H.), Gosse (S.H.), G. E. Bird (S.H.), J. Duthy (S.H.), H. Bayley (S.H.), A. J. Bush (T.), A. T. Taylor (B.H.), and G. Bunyon (T.).

**TUESDAY, NOV. 24.**—The School House were again reinforced by a strong team from Oxford, and consequently the game was more equal. The ball only approached the School goal twice, and was speedily driven back to the middle of the ground. The School House had to touch the ball down twice behind their own goal in self defence. For the School, J. R. Fox (T.), and F. C. Wyvill (B.H.) back, and J. Pearson (T.) and C. E. Montagu (B.H.) played well. For the School House, C. B. L. Tylecote and E. F. S. Tylecote back, and H. J. Bodington and A. Reile forward, distinguished themselves. Old Cliftonians present: C. B. L. Tylecote (S.H.), E. F. S. Tylecote (S.H.), J. A. Neale (S.H.), H. J. Bodington (S.H.), W. F. Goodwyn (S.H.), T. M. King (B.H.), A. T. Taylor (B.H.), A. J. Bush (T.), A. Peile (S.H.), G. E. Bird (S.H.), G. Bunyon (T.), E. Atkins (T.).

**THURSDAY, NOV. 26.**—The School House having lost most of their old fellows were considerably penned, the ball not often being seen outside their 25 yards post. The School got two touch downs, both of which failed, and the School House were continually obliged to touch the ball down behind their own goal. Old Cliftonians present: D. Cox (S.H.), B. Lock (S.H.), and A. J. Bush (T.).

**SATURDAY, NOV. 28.**—The School again had much the best of it, and Wyvill touched the ball down three times, behind the School House goal. All three tries, however, failed, owing to the slippery state of the ground.

**SATURDAY, DEC. 5.**—The School House having regained the services of Stow, made a good fight of it, and even obliged the School to touch the ball down. This, however, was the only advantage they gained, as the ball remained for the most part near their goal. The School had one try, which failed. For the School R. Warner played well, back, and C. F. McNiven forward. For the School House E. M. Goodman and Swindell deserve notice. The old Cliftonians present on the last two days were—H. O. Whidborne (T.), A. J. Bush (T.), and McArthur (T.).

Caps given : E. M. Goodman (S.H.), C. R. Deare (B.H.), C. E. A. George (C.H.), H. W. D. Cartwright (C.H.), E. C. Conyers (B.H.), R. T. Hodge (S.H.), A. Groom (T.), and T. S. Lodge (C.H.)

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#### W. R. COLLYER'S TEAM.

MONDAY, NOV. 30.—The day was unfortunately wet, but the match was played notwithstanding. The Foreign Twenty was deficient in numbers, and was, therefore, filled up with masters and members of College. The School kicked off from the lower goal, and kept the ball well up at their adversaries' goal, and it was only once or twice that it approached their own. The ground was much too slippery to admit of any important advantage being gained by either side. For the Foreigners, Graham and Thornley back, and Collyer and Digby forward, played well, and were ably assisted by Rev. P. A. Phelps and H. G. Dakyns.

Caps given : G. Pearse (B.H.)

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#### OLD CLIFTONIANS' MATCH.

TUESDAY, DEC. 22.—The School kicked off from the lower goal, and though their opponents mustered over thirty, they kept the ball on the upper part of the ground. The ground was in a very bad state, and though one or two good runs were made, no material advantage was gained on either side. For the Old Fellows : W. R. Collyer, J. C. Yockney (S.H.), A. J. Bush (T.), A. T. Taylor (B.H.), back, and R. Fulford (S.H.), Gosse (S.H.), and J. A. Neale (S.H.), played well. For the School, R. Warner (C.H.) back, W. E. Fox (T.), and C. E. Montagu (B.H.), forward, are worthy of mention.

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#### THE TWENTY FOR THE SEASON.

|                      |                        |
|----------------------|------------------------|
| L. J. Stow (S.H.)    | J. C. R. Fox (T.)      |
| J. Pearson (T.)      | C. E. Montagu (B.H.)   |
| W. A. Riddell (B.H.) | C. F. McNiven (B.H.)   |
| N. Lucas (S.H.)      | C. E. Lyon (S.H.)      |
| E. M. Goodman (S.H.) | E. O. C. Tagart (T.)   |
| F. A. Bowles (B.H.)  | B. R. Warner (C.H.)    |
| A. Henderson (S.H.)  | C. E. A. George (C.H.) |
| H. A. Pile (C.H.)    | S. Finney (C.H.)       |
| C. R. Deare (B.H.)   | F. C. Wyvill (B.H.)    |
| W. E. Fox (T.)       | E. C. Conyers (B.H.)   |

## BROWN'S v. CAY'S.

FRIDAY, DEC. 4.—Brown's house won the toss and took the upper goal, and penned their opponents the whole game. There was soon a maul in the goal, and Wyvill got the ball and touched it down behind Cay's goal. Clerk placed a neat goal, but after sides were changed, no material advantage was gained.

MONDAY, DEC. 7.—Cay's now had the advantage of the hill, but nevertheless, they were considerably penned by Brown's, who soon succeeded in touching the ball down behind their opponents' goal. Clerk made a good try at goal, the ball falling just short of the cross-bar. Nothing of any importance was done before "no side" was called. The wet weather prevented the match from being continued.

## NORTH v. SOUTH SIDE OF CHAPEL.

THURSDAY, JAN. 28.—This match was played on Little Side, and lasted three days. It was an evenly contested game, no material advantage being gained on either side.

## PATRIARCHS (3 YEARS) v. SCHOOL.

There were two days of this match, in which the School got slightly the best of it. On the first day it was an even match, noting being done by either side. On the second day the School got two touch downs, but both of their tries failed.

## BIGSIDE RUNS.

## I.

The Hares started from the other side of the Suspension Bridge, turned down Rownham Hill, ran through the Ashton Meadows as far as the Bird in Hand inn, up over Ashton Hill, and home by Beggar's Bush Lane. Time, 1 hr. 6 min. Hares, Lucas (S.H.), Bird, ma. (S.H.), Campbell (Cay's).

|                     |    |   |    |    |    |
|---------------------|----|---|----|----|----|
| HARES.—Lucas (S.H.) | .. | } | h. | m. | s. |
| Bird, ma. (S.H.)    | .. |   |    |    |    |
| Campbell (Cay's)    | .. |   |    |    |    |
|                     |    |   | 4  | 17 | 45 |

## CAME IN.

|                       |    |   | h. | m. | s. |
|-----------------------|----|---|----|----|----|
| Cruttwell, ma. (S.H.) | .. | } | 4  | 30 | 5  |
| MacNiven (Brown's)    | .. |   |    |    |    |
| Maisey, ma. (Brown's) | .. | } | 4  | 30 | 45 |
| Moor (Town)           | .. |   |    |    |    |
| George (Cay's)        | .. | } | 4  | 34 | 35 |
| Prichard, mi. (Town)  | .. |   |    |    |    |
| A. Kemble, Esq.       | .. | } | 4  | 34 | 40 |
| Morris (Town)         | .. |   |    |    |    |
| Riddell (Brown's)     | .. |   |    |    |    |

## UNDER FIFTEEN.

|                          |    |   |    |   |
|--------------------------|----|---|----|---|
| Brownlow, ma. (S.H.)     | .. | 4 | 39 | 0 |
| De Winton, ma. (Brown's) | .. | 4 | 42 | 0 |

## II.

Hares, starting from the Downs, went the usual way till about half-a-mile from the Trym; here they turned sharp to the left, and after some good fences, crossed the Trym near the Avonmouth line; then they ran across the ploughed land on the right bank of the Trym, up through Combe Valley, following the river up as far as Westbury, where they left it, and ran home. Time 55 minutes. Hares, Cruttwell, ma. (S.H.), McNiven (Brown's).

|       |    |    | h. | m. | s. |
|-------|----|----|----|----|----|
| Hares | .. | .. | 3  | 55 | 30 |

## CAME IN.

|                        |    |    |   |   |    |    |
|------------------------|----|----|---|---|----|----|
| Lucas (S.H.)           | .. | .. | } | 4 | 9  | 0  |
| Moor (Town)            | .. | .. |   |   |    |    |
| Montagu (Brown's)      | .. | .. |   |   |    |    |
| Maisey, ma. (Brown's)  | .. | .. | } | 4 | 9  | 15 |
| Wiehs, mi. (S.H.)      | .. | .. |   |   |    |    |
| E. Atkins, Esq. (O.C.) | .. | .. | } | 4 | 11 | 30 |
| Pearson (Town)         | .. | .. |   |   |    |    |
| Pearce, ma. (Cay's)    | .. | .. | } | 4 | 11 | 45 |
| George (Cay's)         | .. | .. |   |   |    |    |
| Campbell (Cay's)       | .. | .. | } | 4 | 12 | 30 |
| Prichard, mi. (Town)   | .. | .. |   |   |    |    |
| Pile (Cay's)           | .. | .. | } | 4 | 12 | 45 |
| Sham (Brown's)         | .. | .. |   |   |    |    |
| Nash, mi. (Town)       | .. | .. | } | 4 | 13 | 15 |
| Niblett (Town)         | .. | .. |   |   |    |    |
| Fry (S.H.)             | .. | .. | } | 4 | 13 | 30 |
| Bean, ma. (S.H.)       | .. | .. |   |   |    |    |
| Riddell (Brown's)      | .. | .. |   |   |    |    |



## UNDER FIFTEEN.

|                             |   | h. | m. | s. |
|-----------------------------|---|----|----|----|
| De Winton, ma. (Brown's) .. |   | 4  | 13 | 30 |
| Robinson (Town) ..          | } | 4  | 14 | 45 |
| Brownlow, ma. (S.H.) ..     |   | 4  | 15 | 0  |
| Rawlinson (S.H.) ..         |   | 4  | 17 | 0  |
| Robertson (Brown's) ..      |   | 4  | 17 | 0  |
| Allen (Cay's) ..            |   | 4  | 17 | 0  |
| Wadham (Town) ..            |   | 4  | 17 | 45 |

## III.

THE ASHTON RUN.—Same as the first of the Term, time 56 minutes. Hares: Lucas (S.H.), Montagu (Brown's).

|                        |   | h. | m. | s. |
|------------------------|---|----|----|----|
| HARES.—Lucas (S.H.) .. | } | 3  | 56 | 0  |
| Montagu (Brown's) ..   |   |    |    |    |

## CAME IN.

|                          |   |   |    |    |
|--------------------------|---|---|----|----|
| Moor (Town) ..           |   | 4 | 18 | 45 |
| Cruttwell, ma. (S.H.) .. | } | 4 | 20 | 0  |
| Maisey, ma. (Brown's) .. |   | 4 | 21 | 0  |
| Prichard, mi. (Town) ..  | } | 4 | 21 | 0  |
| McNiven (Brown's) ..     |   | 4 | 21 | 15 |
| Pearson (Town) ..        | } | 4 | 21 | 45 |
| George (Cay's) ..        |   | 4 | 22 | 30 |
| Pile (Cay's) ..          | } | 4 | 23 | 0  |
| Campbell (Cay's) ..      |   | 4 | 23 | 30 |
| Pierce, ma. (Cay's) ..   |   |   |    |    |
| Corrie (Cay's) ..        |   |   |    |    |
| Nash, mi. (Town) ..      |   |   |    |    |

## UNDER FIFTEEN.

|                             |   |                |    |    |
|-----------------------------|---|----------------|----|----|
| Stuart, mi. (Town) ..       |   | 4              | 22 | 45 |
| De Winton, ma. (Brown's) .. |   | 4              | 23 | 15 |
| Brownlow, ma. (S.H.) ..     |   | 4              | 23 | 45 |
| Vyvyan (S.H.) ..            | } | No time taken. |    |    |
| Robertson (Town) ..         |   |                |    |    |
| Rawlinson (S.H.) ..         |   |                |    |    |

## IV.

This was by far the longest and at the same time the best run of the season. The fences were many and stiff, and there was no way of shirking. The hares, Riddell and Montagu (both Brown's House), started from the Suspension

Bridge, ran down Rownham Hill into the Ashton Meadows in direction of Dundry for about  $2\frac{1}{2}$  miles; having crossed the Bristol and Exeter Railway, they came to Yanley, thence to Ashton Waters, across Ashton Hill to Fayland, Beggar's Bush Lane, home. Some hounds made a mistake near Ashton Waters, loosing the scent, and were thus disqualified. Time, 1 hour, 28 minutes.

|         |    |    |    | h. | m. | s. |
|---------|----|----|----|----|----|----|
| Hares.. | .. | .. | .. | 4  | 36 | 0  |

## CAME IN.

|                         |    |    |   |   |   |    |
|-------------------------|----|----|---|---|---|----|
| Lucas (S.H.)..          | .. | .. | } | 5 | 0 | 0  |
| Moor (Town)..           | .. | .. |   |   |   |    |
| A. J. Bush, Esq. (O.C.) | .. | .. | } | 5 | 0 | 30 |
| Cruttwell, ma. (S.H.)   | .. | .. |   |   |   |    |
| Pearson (Town)          | .. | .. |   | 5 | 1 | 0  |
| Stow (S.H.) ..          | .. | .. |   | 5 | 1 | 45 |
| George (Cay's)          | .. | .. |   | 5 | 2 | 15 |
| Pile (Cay's) ..         | .. | .. |   | 5 | 2 | 30 |
| Claxton (Town)          | .. | .. |   | 5 | 3 | 0  |
| Rev. E. M. Reynolds     | .. | .. |   | 5 | 4 | 30 |
| Cassavetti (S.H.)       | .. | .. | } | 5 | 4 | 45 |
| Bray (Town) ..          | .. | .. |   |   |   |    |
| Walsh (Town)            | .. | .. |   | 5 | 5 | 0  |

## V.

Hares started from the top of the Downs, ran through the Stoke Meadows into Kingsweston Road; after following this for half-a-mile, they turned to the right across country to Combe Valley (where the hounds lost the scent for twenty minutes), thence to Westbury, Horfield, home. Hares: Riddell, Maisey, ma., both Brown's House.

|         |    |    |    | h. | m. | s. |
|---------|----|----|----|----|----|----|
| Hares.. | .. | .. | .. | 4  | 3  | 0  |

## CAME IN.

|                     |    |    |   |   |    |    |
|---------------------|----|----|---|---|----|----|
| Stow (S.H.) ..      | .. | .. | } | 4 | 29 | 0  |
| Montagu (Brown's)   | .. | .. |   |   |    |    |
| Moor (Town) ..      | .. | .. |   | 4 | 29 | 30 |
| Pierce, ma. (Cay's) | .. | .. |   | 4 | 30 | 30 |
| McNiven (Brown's)   | .. | .. |   | 4 | 31 | 30 |
| George (Cay's)      | .. | .. |   | 4 | 31 | 45 |
| Finney (Cay's)      | .. | .. | } | 4 | 34 | 0  |
| Nash, mi. (Town)    | .. | .. |   |   |    |    |
| A. Kemble, Esq.     | .. | .. |   |   |    |    |
| Rev. E. M. Reynolds | .. | .. |   |   |    |    |

## UNDER FIFTEEN.

|                         |    |  | h. | m. | s. |
|-------------------------|----|--|----|----|----|
| Nash, terts (Town) ..   | .. |  | 4  | 38 | 30 |
| Brownlow, ma. (S.H.) .. | .. |  | 4  | 39 | 0  |

This was the last run of the season. Lucas wins the cup open to all; Brownlow that for those under fifteen.

## MARKS FOR BIGSIDE RUN CUP, OPEN TO ALL.

|                |    |    |    |    |                    |
|----------------|----|----|----|----|--------------------|
| Lucas ..       | .. | .. | .. | .. | 25                 |
| Moor ..        | .. | .. | .. | .. | 21 $\frac{1}{2}$   |
| Stow ..        | .. | .. | .. | .. | 20 $\frac{1}{2}$   |
| Cruttwell, ma. | .. | .. | .. | .. | 20                 |
| Montagu ..     | .. | .. | .. | .. | 12 $\frac{1}{2}$   |
| Pearson ..     | .. | .. | .. | .. | 11 $\frac{1}{2}$   |
| Maisey, ma.    | .. | .. | .. | .. | 11 $\frac{1}{2}$   |
| McNiven ..     | .. | .. | .. | .. | } 10 $\frac{1}{2}$ |
| George ..      | .. | .. | .. | .. |                    |

## UNDER FIFTEEN.

|                 |    |    |    |    |                  |
|-----------------|----|----|----|----|------------------|
| Brownlow, ma.   | .. | .. | .. | .. | 17 $\frac{1}{2}$ |
| De Winton ..    | .. | .. | .. | .. | 9 $\frac{1}{2}$  |
| Nash, terts. .. | .. | .. | .. | .. | 8 $\frac{1}{2}$  |

## THE ATHLETICS.

The Athletics have been fixed for the 11th and 12th of this month. The following is the scale of marks for the Challenge Cup.

|                             | 1st.             | 2nd. |
|-----------------------------|------------------|------|
| Mile .....                  | 18               | 6    |
| 100 yards .....             | 15               | 3    |
| 300 yards .....             | 12               | 4    |
| Half-mile .....             | 12               | 5    |
| High Jump .....             | 7 $\frac{1}{2}$  | 3    |
| Broad Jump .....            | 7 $\frac{1}{2}$  | 3    |
| Hurdle Race .....           | 12               | 4    |
| Steeple Chase .....         | 13 $\frac{1}{2}$ | 5    |
| Throwing Cricket Ball ..... | 6                | 2    |

Stewards for the Athletics are—E. N. P. Moor, E. B. Bean, C. G. Hopkinson, L. J. K. Stow, W. A. Riddell, and N. Lucas.

# THE GYMNASIUM.

The Gymnastic Competition came off on the 19th of December. Considering that this is the first time we have had anything of the sort, we may call this event a decided success. There were fifteen competitors, several, however, scratched, and only nine appeared on the day. Two Prizes were given, a gold and a silver medal, the first of which was gained by Cruttwell, ma. (S.H.), and the second by Davies, ma. (S.H.). We annex the list of marks:—

| NAME.                               | VAULTING HORSE. |               |                          | BOW OF RINGS.             |                                | HORIZONTAL BAR.      |                                 |                      |                                                |                                 |                            |                        |                    | VERTICAL ROPE.      |                   | PARALLEL BARS.                               |                   |                                        |             | MARKS AWARDED FOR THE BEST POSITION. | TOTAL. |
|-------------------------------------|-----------------|---------------|--------------------------|---------------------------|--------------------------------|----------------------|---------------------------------|----------------------|------------------------------------------------|---------------------------------|----------------------------|------------------------|--------------------|---------------------|-------------------|----------------------------------------------|-------------------|----------------------------------------|-------------|--------------------------------------|--------|
|                                     | Wants to Right  | Ditto to Left | Ditto Between the Hands. | Leaving the Rings Steady. | Breathe the Bar, 1st Position. | Ditto, 2nd Position. | Circling the Bar, 1st Position. | Ditto, 2nd Position. | Rise above the Bar, Right & Left Hand Leading. | Ditto, Right & Left Leg Action. | Ditto, Both Hands at once. | Climb, Hand over Hand. | Ditto, Hands only. | Pass to Right Bear. | Ditto, Left Bear. | Double March and Rest Forward and Back Lift. | Ditto, Backwards. | Bridge Ladder, forwards and backwards. | Dumb Bells. |                                      |        |
| Marks obtainable for each Exercise. | 10              | 10            | 20                       | 20                        | 0                              | 0                    | 20                              | 20                   | 50                                             | 30                              | 30                         | 50                     | 30                 | 60                  | 10                | 10                                           | 50                | 50                                     | 50          | 25                                   |        |
| Henderson (S.H.) ...                | 5               | 7             | 15                       | 15                        | 16                             | 18                   | 20                              | 20                   | 50                                             | 30                              | 30                         | 45                     | 30                 | 40                  | 10                | 7                                            | 45                | 45                                     | 25          | 25                                   |        |
| Davis (S.H.) ...                    | 5               | 5             | 15                       | 15                        | 6                              | 20                   | 15                              | 15                   | 45                                             | 30                              | 28                         | 40                     | 30                 | 40                  | 10                | 10                                           | 40                | 40                                     | 25          | 25                                   |        |
| Lucas (S.H.) ...                    | 5               | 5             | 15                       | 10                        | 10                             | 12                   | 0                               | 0                    | 20                                             | 0                               | 0                          | 0                      | 30                 | 20                  | 7                 | 10                                           | 40                | 30                                     | 20          | 25                                   |        |
| Groom (T.) ...                      | 5               | 5             | 15                       | 5                         | 0                              | 0                    | 0                               | 0                    | 0                                              | 0                               | 0                          | 0                      | 0                  | 0                   | 5                 | 5                                            | 30                | 30                                     | 25          | 25                                   |        |
| Maisy (B.H.) ...                    | 5               | 5             | 15                       | 5                         | 0                              | 0                    | 0                               | 0                    | 0                                              | 0                               | 0                          | 0                      | 0                  | 0                   | 5                 | 5                                            | 30                | 30                                     | 25          | 25                                   |        |
| Riddell (B.H.) ...                  | 5               | 5             | 15                       | 15                        | 10                             | 14                   | 5                               | 10                   | 40                                             | 20                              | 20                         | 30                     | 30                 | 25                  | 7                 | 10                                           | 30                | 40                                     | 35          | 25                                   |        |
| Pearson (T.) ...                    | 5               | 5             | 15                       | 8                         | 6                              | 8                    | 10                              | 10                   | 20                                             | 10                              | 20                         | 20                     | 30                 | 15                  | 7                 | 5                                            | 0                 | 30                                     | 30          | 25                                   |        |
| Olive (S.H.) ...                    | 5               | 5             | 15                       | 5                         | 0                              | 0                    | 0                               | 0                    | 0                                              | 0                               | 0                          | 0                      | 0                  | 0                   | 5                 | 5                                            | 30                | 30                                     | 25          | 25                                   |        |
| Moore (T.) ...                      | 5               | 5             | 15                       | 5                         | 0                              | 0                    | 0                               | 0                    | 0                                              | 0                               | 0                          | 0                      | 0                  | 0                   | 5                 | 5                                            | 30                | 30                                     | 25          | 25                                   |        |
| Bowles (B.H.) ...                   | 5               | 7             | 20                       | 20                        | 12                             | 18                   | 20                              | 20                   | 50                                             | 30                              | 30                         | 50                     | 30                 | 40                  | 10                | 7                                            | 50                | 50                                     | 25          | 25                                   |        |
| Crittwell, ma. (S.H.) ...           | 5               | 5             | 15                       | 20                        | 18                             | 18                   | 10                              | 10                   | 40                                             | 30                              | 25                         | 40                     | 30                 | 35                  | 10                | 10                                           | 35                | 40                                     | 15          | 15                                   |        |
| Porter (B.H.) ...                   | 5               | 5             | 15                       | 20                        | 18                             | 18                   | 10                              | 10                   | 40                                             | 30                              | 25                         | 40                     | 30                 | 35                  | 10                | 10                                           | 35                | 40                                     | 15          | 15                                   |        |
| Cassavetti (S.H.) ...               | 5               | 5             | 15                       | 20                        | 18                             | 18                   | 10                              | 10                   | 40                                             | 30                              | 25                         | 40                     | 30                 | 35                  | 10                | 10                                           | 35                | 40                                     | 15          | 15                                   |        |
| Stow (S.H.) ...                     | 5               | 5             | 15                       | 20                        | 6                              | 6                    | 10                              | 10                   | 0                                              | 30                              | 25                         | 40                     | 30                 | 15                  | 10                | 10                                           | 35                | 40                                     | 25          | 25                                   |        |
| Goodman (S.H.) ...                  | 5               | 5             | 15                       | 20                        | 6                              | 6                    | 10                              | 10                   | 0                                              | 30                              | 25                         | 40                     | 30                 | 15                  | 10                | 10                                           | 35                | 40                                     | 25          | 25                                   |        |

The competition between Cruttwell and Davies was very close, as may be seen from the list of marks.

Cassavetti, who was one of the favourites, had unfortunately sprained his wrist a few days before.

Classes have been formed out of the different Houses for competition this Term.

## SCHOOL DEBATING SOCIETY.

On Saturday, Nov. 28. the subject was, "The abolition of the purchase system in the army would be injurious." Proposed by Davies, and opposed by Pearson. Speakers: *In the affirmative*: Davies, Proctor, and Field. *In the negative*: Pearson, Maisey, Bowles, and Warren. For the motion, 5; against the motion, 7; majority against the motion, 2.

SATURDAY, DEC. 12.—The subject was "The navy has done more for England than the army." Proposed by Lyon, ma., and opposed by Proctor. Speakers:—*In the affirmative*: Lyon, ma., Tristram, Porter, and Warren. *In the negative*: Proctor, Maisey, and Nash, ma. For the motion, 7; against the motion, 7. The President gave his casting vote against the motion.

FIRST TERM, 1869.—The first debate of this year was held Feb. 6. The subject was that "The present system of voting does not represent the real feeling of the country." Proposed by Moor, and opposed by Riddell. Speakers:—*In the affirmative*: Moor, Warren, Pearson, and Don. *In the negative*: Riddell, Nash, ma., and Rundall. For the motion, 10; against the motion, 9; majority for the motion, 1.

On Saturday, Feb. 20, the subject was "Gibraltar ought not to be ceded." Proposed by Jenkins, and opposed by Cruttwell. Speakers:—*In the affirmative*: Jenkins, Nash, ma., Howlett, Maisey, Leonard, ma.,\* J. A. Symonds, Esq.\* *In the negative*: Cruttwell, ma., Warren, and Bean, ma. For the motion, 12; against the motion, 3; majority for the motion, 9.

\* Visitors.

## MISCELLANEOUS.

HONOURS.—W. F. Howlett, Junior Student of Christ Church, Oxford.

A new rule has been passed in Bigside Levée on the motion of Stow (S.H.)—"That the holder of the Challenge Cup shall be, ex-officio, a Steward for the Athletics."

The Winter Swimming Bath was opened on Tuesday, March 2nd.

Several new books have been added to the Library this Term. Three of George Eliot's Novels, "Romola," "Adam Bede," and "Felix Holt" have been given by J. A. Symonds, Esq., and some Chinese books by Sir J. F. Davis. Mill's Political Economy and Burton's Anatomy of Melancholy have been bought out of the Library Fund; and Locker's London Lyrics have been presented by the author.

W. R. Collyer, Esq., has given his usual prize for bat-fives, and H. G. Dakyns, Esq., has given one for those under 16. Rev. T. E. Brown has also given a prize for hand-fives, open to all. The following is the result of the first drawing of the ties:—

## BAT FIVES.—OPEN TO ALL.

|            |               |         |             |
|------------|---------------|---------|-------------|
| Fox, ma. } | Tylecote }    | May }   | Lyon, ma. } |
| Blacker }  | Davies, ma. } | Boyle } | Corrie }    |

## UNDER SIXTEEN.

|                 |             |             |               |
|-----------------|-------------|-------------|---------------|
| Hardy }         | Lyon, mi. } | Tylecote }  | Groom, ma. }  |
| Brownlow, ma. } | Rawlinson } | Redcliffe } | Hughes, mi. } |
|                 | Blacker }   |             |               |
|                 | Kitson }    |             |               |

## HAND-FIVES.

|               |                 |               |             |
|---------------|-----------------|---------------|-------------|
| Brunskill }   | Forrest }       | Fox, ma. }    | Vyvyan }    |
| Lodge }       | Jenkins, ma. }  | Deare }       | Fairbanks } |
| Warner, ma. } | Finney }        | Mogg }        | Nash, ma. } |
| Groom, ma. }  | Evill, ma. }    | Morris, ma. } | Corrie }    |
|               | May }           |               |             |
|               | Brownlow, ma. } |               |             |

The Shakespeare Readings are continued this Term, but instead of being once a week they are only once a fortnight.

The Sixth Form at present consists of 23 Classical and 4 Modern Members. Two left last Term—Goodman from the Classical, and Porter from the Modern Side. The new Sixth fellows are Warren (T.), Rundall (T.), Boyle (B.H.), Field, ma. (T.), Claxton (T.), Murray (C.H.), Don (S.H.)

The Heads of Houses are E. N. P. Moor (T.), E. Bean (S.H.), W. A. Riddell (B.H.), C. G. Hopkinson (C.H.)

This Term Littleaside Runs have been adopted by all the Houses instead of Littleaside Foot Ball. The School House and Cay's have their runs on Monday and Wednesday, and the Town and Brown's on Tuesday and Friday.

Sixth Form Meetings are held regularly once a fortnight, on Saturday evening after the Debates.

We are hoping to give some information about the Pavilion in our next number, which will most probably come out at the end of the present Term. We owe many thanks to the old fellows who have already sent us subscriptions.

The Pulpit has been moved out of its original corner, because of the difficulty there was in hearing in the chancel.

The College Choral Society are going to give a concert on Easter Monday, in order to establish a fund for the erection of an organ in Big-School. As far as we can see at present, this concert promises to be a success.

We noticed the names of the following old Cliftonians at the various University sports:—A. W. Paul, first in 100 yds. at Wadham; C. B. L. Tylecote, first in the 100 yds., quarter of mile, throwing the cricket ball, high jump, and broad jump at Queen's, Oxford; H. J. Bodington first in the half-mile (handicap), at Queen's, Oxford; and E. F. S. Tylecote first in high jump at St. John's, Oxford. N. Poyntz (Pembroke, Oxford), won the Champion Medal for gymnastics. A. W. Paul was in the trial eights this year.

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## CORRESPONDENCE.

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*To the Editors of the Cliftonian.*

SIRS,—There are doubtless many good reasons why no account of the School House match should be found in the last number of the *Cliftonian*, but surely it might have been sent up to the *Field*. This omission seems the more remarkable to those who remember how promptly it has been sent up in former years.

I will take this opportunity of observing that in my opinion those who send up accounts to papers somewhat mistake their true object. They seem generally to wait till a match is played out, instead of sending up the result at once. This is surely wrong. What we want, is not a collected account and record of the match, for that the *Cliftonian* gives us, but the earliest intelligence of the result of the several days.

I remain, Sirs,

Yours, &c.,

G. G.

*To the Editors of the Cliftonian.*

SIRS,—As an old “Cliftonian” and a late member of the Eleven, who still takes a warm interest in all College sports, I shall, perhaps, be pardoned for the following remarks:—In your last number I read a paragraph relative to the erection in the Close of a Cricket Pavilion, and I noticed two donations, one of £25 and another of £10, the former from the worthy Headmaster and the latter from the Secretary of the “United all England Match.” Now, Sir, my object in writing this letter is to suggest a mode of increasing the fund for this very useful building, and to bring not only under the notice of the “authorities,” but also the “Eleven” and boys throughout the School, what I consider an injustice. In support of this opinion I would offer to many of your readers a few details which are probably unknown to them. Last July the Secretary of U.A.E. Eleven procured from the Council of the College their consent for the match to be played in the College grounds; there can be no objection to this, and I trust the match may yearly be played there, provided some fairer arrangement be made relative to the distribution of profits. This year, I believe, after paying all expenses and giving £10 to the College a considerable balance was paid to the Clifton Cricket Club—for what reason, or on what grounds, I am at a loss to imagine. We all know that had the match *not* been played on the College grounds it would, in a pecuniary sense, have been a failure. Now, Sir, what I should wish to see (and I think all lovers of justice will agree with me) is this, that if the Council lend the College ground to a foreign club the least they ought to do is to *insist* on an *equal* division of the profits, which I believe was not the case last year. Apologizing for the length of these remarks, and hoping that in future the Council will see the propriety of such an arrangement,

I am, Sirs,

Your obedient Servant,

GEO. DE L. BUSH.

*To the Editors of the Cliftonian.*

DEAR SIR,—As we have a Concert at Christmas and at Easter, why should we not have Theatricals in Big-School to finish up the Midsummer Term? I know there are many in the School who would be willing and ready to act.

I am, &c.,

X. Y. Z.



## NOTICES TO CORRESPONDENTS.

No contributions will be received in future unless accompanied by an envelope with the name of the author enclosed, which, however, will not be opened if the contribution is rejected.

P. M.'s "Tempest" and "Address to Evening Star" we reserve.

The author of "The State of the very Poor" we advise to write to the British Workman on this interesting subject.

N. B. should remember that an article on "Fags and Fagging" should be written with tact and impartiality.

The remaining contributions we decline with thanks.











PRICE ONE SHILLING.

# THE CLIFTONIAN.

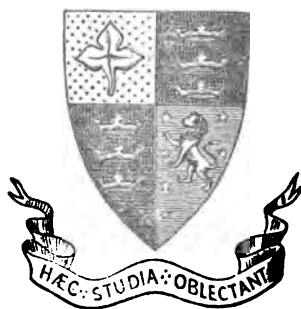
No. VIII.

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A MAGAZINE EDITED BY MEMBERS  
OF CLIFTON COLLEGE.

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MARCH, 1870.



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## EDITORIAL.

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WE wish to correct an error into which some of our correspondents seem to have fallen, viz., that *The Cliftonian* is not the representative of the School. It is difficult to see how it can be made more representative, as at present the Editors are elected by the Sixth, and are altogether responsible to them; while if the articles are not all furnished by the School, it is certainly not the Editors' fault. Some of our friends suggest that if *The Cliftonian* were really the School magazine, it would be the province of Big-Side Levée to elect the editors. But whatever may be the peculiar merits of that institution, we can scarcely allow that literary criticism is its especial forte.

And here it will not be amiss to ask, whether it is impossible to make a change in Big-Side Levée for the better?—for the worse it could hardly be. At present, out of some eighty members, perhaps twenty take the trouble to think about the subject laid before them, while the rest follow their leaders with the most implicit faith—which, though primitive and touching, does not conduce much to the elucidation of the matter in point, and certainly does not represent the fitting frame of mind for a legislative assembly.

Could not then each form, voting separately, elect one of its members to serve as its representative on each matter in question, and could not these members combined take the place of our present unwieldy levée? In this way there would certainly be more discussion upon all questions, and we should not be so liable to have rules imposed upon us only to be withdrawn the next week. We however only offer this as a suggestion, and invite criticism in our next number. Nay, more, we should like to receive letters from some of the sixty silent members of Big-Side Levée, and we promise to insert all we receive on the subject, if only grammatical and legible.

We have now to treat of a matter more immediately connected with ourselves. We have determined in this number to insert an article written by one who is not a member of the School, but who is deeply interested in its welfare. This we have done being fully conscious that it will not be universally approved, but we hope that those who differ from us will do us the justice of believing that we have not done it without careful consideration of the arguments on either side. Those against our doing this are as follows :—

1. It is said that members of the School will be afraid of our standard being so much raised by articles from without, that their humble efforts will not be accepted; and that therefore the School will not write.

2. It is also said that the articles will be so numerous that there will be no room for all in *The Cliftonian*; and that therefore the School will not write.

3. It is also said that fellows, thinking that one good article will carry *The Cliftonian* through, will conclude that their articles will not be needed; and that therefore the School will not write.

4. Lastly it is said that *The Cliftonian* will give an unfair impression of the talent of the School; and so, being disgusted with this assumed unfairness, the School will not write.

Now in answer to these arguments we have thus much to say. Granting the assumption that the School will not write, we boldly ask "When have they ever written?" for we venture to assert that at least four-fifths of every number of *The Cliftonian* has been furnished by the Editors. As to the argument that the articles will be so numerous that we shall not have room for all, this surely cannot have been brought forward by any one who has ever been an Editor. We promise (and we may safely do it) to insert every *average* article written by the School,—but there is a depth to which we can in no case descend. We cannot indeed tell why the School has produced so little, but this we know, that it is not because the standard has been remarkably high. With regard to the fourth argument, we can only say that, though not unduly proud of Clifton, we dare strenuously to assert that its magazine by no means over represents the talent of the place.

In conclusion, we must say that we believe that this magazine has another object in view besides furnishing room for the effusions of grumblers and others. We may have too high an idea of our own importance, but we are

working in the hope that we are doing something, however little, to educate and raise the literary tone of the School. And we believe that we shall most effectually do this by inserting good criticisms on the greatest works of the age; so that if by an article on the "Holy Grail" we induce any one to read that work, who would not otherwise have done so, we shall feel that this number has not been in vain.

We call notice to a letter elsewhere on the subject of football accounts to *The Field*, which is unfortunately only too just. It seems to be an open question whose duty it is to furnish these accounts: so from being everybody's business, it has come to be nobody's. We do not think that the heads of sides ought to be entrusted with this, now that we have umpires in all Big-Side matches. Could it not be part of their duty to take notes of the games, ample enough to prevent the accounts degenerating into grotesque nonsense? These notes might be expanded by some one especially appointed for the purpose.

While we are on the subject of football, we may draw attention to the semi-barbarous custom of mauls in goals. To those players who are not engaged in the maul, a cold is the inevitable result of watching those dreary proceedings; while those who are in it enjoy strained limbs and inability to play for the rest of the afternoon. Moreover, this is by far the most dangerous part of the game. Here, if ever, limbs are broken; so that though the abolition of mauls may deprive attackers of football of many sentimental accounts, still we imagine the game would be greatly improved thereby. The following is the rule with respect to mauls:—

"Any player obtaining a ball in a maul must have it down as soon as possible when outside the 25 yards post at his own end: and any player refusing to do so may be hacked."—Rule XVIII., page 23.

If the last sentence of this rule were removed, and the umpires had authority in case of the violation of the first part to insist on the delinquent returning to the place where he was first mauled, and there having it down, all dangerous mauls in goal would be thereby avoided.

We are sorry that Big-Side Levée should have refused to have the same matches at hand fives as are at present played at cricket and football. It would certainly have given us something to take interest in this term, which we are sadly in want of at present. We do not see why, if there is interest displayed at football and cricket in these

matches, there should not also be the same at fives. We can certainly see no force in the statement that the present weakness of one side will deprive the match of interest for all time to come; we are afraid that the influence of this argument on Big-Side Levée shows painfully the tendency of that assembly to legislate for the week, or at most the term, instead of for future generations.

We have said that there is nothing of interest this term. It may be urged that the runs engross our entire attention. Would it were so; we have had one run—two fellows came in—the rest were nowhere. Cannot the Sixth be urged to take some interest in the matter? While they profess to take the lead of the School in all athletics, it seems rather absurd that they should be left almost entirely unrepresented in this term's games.

### "TO THE EDITORS OF *THE CLIFTONIAN*."

WE have received sundry letters, chiefly grumbling; and as it is always pleasant to see our friends dissatisfied, we insert some. The first complaint is directed against us and may perhaps have some truth in it:—

DEAR SIR,

I am a regular subscriber to your magazine, and regularly read it all through, even the most tedious articles, and therefore I think that I have some claim on you which justifies me in making a request. You really must suppress your poetry. It is not that I object to poetry in general, and if there really is anyone who likes the sick sighings of P. M., or the meaningless maunderings of any other of your poets—well, I don't grudge it him. But I have the misfortune to be in the same study as one who thinks himself a poet, and who writes a poem for every number of *The Cliftonian*, and I give you my word that for three days before he has finished this poem he is simply unendurable—absolutely insupportable. His mood takes various forms: sometimes he will sit and refuse to speak a word, and if I ask him for a book fixes his eye upon me in an uncanny inspired sort of way that is most uncomfortable. At other times, if I speak to him, he rages, he abuses me in blank verse, or hurls rhymed invective at me; and it is especially noticeable how jealous he is, when himself in a poetic vein, of any other attempts at verse. I have to take refuge in someone else's study to do Greek lambics, or I expect we should be fighting. As I said before, I have no objection to poetry in general, but poets ought to live in solitude, and when two are in a

study together this is impossible: and I don't think any of your readers will consider that he gains enough pleasure in reading the poetry to counterbalance the pain which I undergo in having it produced near me: so I think it ought to be suppressed.

I am, &c.,

A SUFFERER.

P.S.—If you won't suppress it, I think you ought to allow me some damages for my discomfort. My ruffled sensibilities would be somewhat soothed by a fixed sum for every poem.

Our Sufferer is unjust in thinking that we are the cause of his woes: poets are an irrepressible race, and if his friend did not write poetry for us he would for himself; and let A Sufferer remember that *now* he is only afflicted at certain times, before a *Cliftonian* is brought out, once or twice a term, *then* blank verse might gush out at any time, and the uncertainty would add a fresh element to his misery.

Here is the production of another disconsolate soul:—

DEAR SIR,

Your pages are ever open to a grievance. I have a grievance. I am what is sometimes called a dandy. I am exceedingly particular about my dress, my ties are always just within the verge of gaudiness, my coat fits me without a wrinkle. And would you believe it, Sir, people mock me for this, and hold this extreme attention to dress rather weak than creditable. Now I wish to show the absurdity of this. It is a well known fact that savages do not dress at all, and that as men advance from cannibalism to vegetarianism they advance in dress from a pair of braces and a pat of butter to the elaborate costume of an English gentleman. Thus we see that as men advance to civilisation they dress more elaborately; may we not hence infer that the more elaborately dressed a man is, the more civilised he is? Besides, does not all our language show that dress is the chief thing to be considered. Fellows don't get into the Eleven, they get their colours; and if any one plays well at football, he gets his cap; and the winner of the Derby is said to win the blue ribbon. It is needless to multiply instances, but do not all these things go to show that man is made for dress and not dress for man?

I am, &c.,

R.

We are sorry for R, but we are afraid that if his logic does not carry conviction to those who mock him, nothing we can say will;—so we turn to the next letter. This, we are glad to find, is not a complaint but a suggestion, an impracticable one we fear:—

DEAR MR. EDITOR,

This is a slow term, and I am sure you will have nothing to talk about in *The Cliftonian*. Well I have an idea for you; we are doing an awfully hard Greek book, and if you were to publish

a translation of it in parts, one in each number of *The Cliftonian*, you would have something to fill up with, and would cause us the greatest pleasure.

I believe I ought to send my name, but for obvious reasons I withhold it, and sign myself

ONE OF THE UPPER THIRD.

Whether we find it difficult to fill up or not, some of our contributors seem to have "nothing to talk about." Listen to the moans of another sufferer:—

MOST WORSHIPFUL SIRs,

Intending it as a retaliation in part for the ravings and loss of time with which I have been punished for attempting to write anything worth your perusal, I will endeavour to disgust and weary you by a recapitulation of my experiences.

At first, as I believe is natural, I was filled with an ambition to write something, *in verse*, which should be worthy of the best periodical in the land, and determined to show my modesty by allowing—no, I beg pardon, I mean determined to show my patriotism by bringing your magazine into public notice through the publication of my poem. So I began at once innumerable pieces and gave them up at the third or fourth line; once I got to the end of the second verse.

At last, disgusted, I gave this up, but hoped to succeed in a humbler way in parodies. I wrote one or two, but of course they were failures also. As I remember the first verse of one I will give it, in order to disgust you more fully if possible:

'Twas on a winter's evening,  
My morrow's work was done,  
And I outside my study door  
Was looking on the fun. &c.

My dear Sirs, if you have had enough, pray do not read any more.

But my troubles are not told yet; when I next happened to mention the subject I was told poetry was not wanted, and on inquiring at the proper source this statement not only was not contradicted, but I was also told that not one man in a thousand could write poetry!

Whereat, I, long suffering mortal that I am, was not a whit discouraged, but sedulously devoted my energies to prose; but, unhappily, on thinking it over, the only possible subject to write upon that occurred to me then was "Dreams," a subject which however much written on never becomes hackneyed. So I carefully made notes of my dreams when I woke in the morning, and proceeded to write them out, but found them on examination so full of hints at dark secrets that I preferred "making my dream" out of other materials, *i. e.* the ravings of my wide-awake senses.

Alas! this too (luckily for you) was a failure, and I threw away my pen, and only now take it up to tell you what a waste of time I have suffered on your account, and to make you unhappy till the holidays.

Your obedient servant,

A. B., &c.



But we have reserved our best until last: for surely if it is pleasant to hear our friends grumble, it is most pleasant of all when we are the cause of their grumbling:—

SIR,

No one is a greater admirer of your magazine than myself, but it has lately been striking into a line against which I must protest. Two articles have appeared, one on Country Parsons and one on Colonial Bishops, quite uncalled for, and written certainly with little knowledge of the subject. I have lived all my life in the country, and have no hesitation in saying that the country parsons enumerated have no existence in the present day. The writer has either taken the portraits from story books, or has “evolved them from his inner consciousness.” Nor did I ever read anything more absurd than his statements “that bishops were perpetually quarrelling with and excommunicating each other,” and “that most of them spend the greater part of their time in England.” One would imagine from this that our local papers were filled with episcopal abuse.

Moreover, I must be allowed to say that a school magazine is not the place for people to air their theories on such subjects. It seems to me somewhat unseemly for a school boy thus to attack overworked and underpaid men of mature age and responsible position.

Hoping, then, that we may be spared future instalments of what threatens to become a series,

I remain, yours truly,

Φιλαλήθης.

This is really too bad. A Sufferer would obliterate our poetry and Φιλαλήθης our prose, so that between the two we should be left desolate. Φιλαλήθης need have no fears about a series: the next step would be a paper on English Bishops and Archbishops, and as yet the author of Country Parsons has only audacity enough “to attack overworked and underpaid men.”

## POLYPHEMUS.

GRIM Polyphemus loved another's love.  
 For his one eye, as erst he lay above  
 On breezy heights beside a summer sea,  
 Saw Galatea loiter laughingly  
 Below with others. Then upon his soul,  
 Half brute, half human, silently there stole  
 Now life and impulse, and a long desire,  
 That glowed within him like an inner fire,

To win her, and the life of soul began—  
So first the monster yielded to the man.

For he had known things beautiful, nor known  
Their beauty ; but insensate and alone  
Lived lawless, giantwise, with flocks and herds,  
A terror to those others ; slow his words,  
And slow the thoughts he rolled with rolling eye.

Daily he saw Dawn rise, and daily die,  
Grey Titan seeking rosy-bosomed rest,  
And Procris fading on her hunter's breast.  
Daily he saw the tragedy of day ;  
The Sun God scale night's citadels to slay  
Dragons of darkness, misty coils, and sink  
To wed pale Iole by Ocean's brink.

Yes he had seen things beautiful : had seen  
Gold Summer, Autumn red, the russet green  
Of April oaks ; had heard full-throated songs  
Of Philomela, pouring forth her wrongs  
From moonlight branches : felt the luscious ease  
Of Zephyr toying with the flowery leas :  
Had seen, heard, felt,—and hated : for the blood  
Of the old Titan urged him, and his mood  
Was fierce and lawless, breathing of the prime,  
And earth-born jealousies and ruined Time.

But all his wooing prospered not : but drove  
Her far : for though he cooed like dove to dove  
With mellow murmurous note, and piped his bass  
Into a tremulous treble : though his face,  
Shorn of its shaggy manhood, smiling, made  
Remembrance shudder : though the matted braid,  
Sheared with a captive sickle, bristled straight  
To right, to left, and endwise : though his gait,  
Pinched in tight swathings of a civic gown,  
Did mimic gentle footsteps, as the clown  
Treads tiptoe on soft carpets : though he sought  
To win her vanity with gifts, and caught  
Mild doves and callow eaglets, and the beasts  
That roam through field and forest : piled up feasts  
Of flesh and fowl, and mountain cheeses, churned  
From herds his own ; yet all her heart was turned  
To loathing, as the flower that loves the lea  
Bent landward pales with loathing of the sea.

Then though he knew himself uncouth, and knew  
Himself no wooer, stalked he forth, and took  
Young Acis, as he piped beside the brook,  
And griped him, bellowing, " Thou shouldst feed me,  
thou

Art my choice food ; but I will spare thee now  
For this end. Woo yon lady with thy song,  
And win her for me, I have wooed her long."

And Acis gladly, for his heart was hers,  
And Galatea loved him, sang, by furze  
And copse and hazlewood and steep hill side,  
Until she gave her troth to be a bride,  
Not of that other, but himself. But he,  
The Cyclops, self-arraigned by jealousy,  
Half rued his purpose, followed soft, and heard  
The charming song, the oath, the plighted word,  
Unleashed his fury, hurled the fatal stone,  
That crushed his hatred and his hopes in one.

N. B.

## THE HOLY GRAIL.

It would be a study of much interest to trace the relation of the Idylls of the King to the whole mass of Arthurian legends from which Mr. Tennyson has quarried. The Idylls when compared with Malory's *Mort Arthur* resemble the highly finished pictures of an artist set beside a dim vast arraswork on which a hundred hands have laboured. In the process of elaboration these pictures have lost much of the native grace and subtle charm which distinguish their originals ; but they have gained in form, distinctness, and adaptation to modern taste. Thus we fancy there will always be some division of opinion as to the merits of this portion of the Laureate's work. Those who have learned to love the old romance and whose imaginations have been strongly stimulated by its weird and dreamy fancies will be inclined to think that the modern poems have nothing so truly fascinating as the rich and wondrous magic world of the romance to offer. But the vast majority of readers, to whom antiquity is in itself repulsive and who have no leisure for reverie, will doubtless thank the poet for breathing a new life into the dead forms of the past. But for his loving and careful transcripts from the original, the Arthurian cycle would have remained unknown to all except a few students and poets. Whatever, then, may be the shortcomings of his achievement we must be grateful to him. And perhaps in no

case is our gratitude more due than in the case of the Holy Grail: for here he has inspired a dim and difficult allegory with meaning that endures for all time. In order to appreciate this poem, let us see what place the Quest of the San Graal took among the incidents recorded in the legends of the Table Round.

To begin with, we must remember that the cycle of Arthurian romance is a complete mirror of medieval knighthood. As such, it presents two distinct conceptions of the chivalrous character—the one joyous and secular, the other pious and ecclesiastical. The stories of Lancelot, Arthur, Tristram, and Gawain exhibit the one ideal: those of Galahad, Percival, and Bors the other. In the one set of tales we hear of tournaments, magical adventures, loves in ladies' bowers, and warfare; in the other of spiritual temptations, supernatural visions, and revelations of mysterious truths. Nor were these two types of chivalry merely fanciful. In the world of fact as in romance they were distinguished. The legends of Lancelot were composed for castled barons, living in luxury: the legends of the San Graal for Knights Templars, following crusades and vowed to chastity. In the middle ages a knight might either be a courtier, a man of the world, a ruler—and in this case his hero of romance was Lancelot, or Gawain, or Arthur: or he might be half a monk,—and in that case his legendary saint was Galahad, or Percival, or good Sir Bors. In the Arthurian romance compiled by Sir Thomas Malory these two ideals of the knightly character are exhibited in some antagonism. Love, liberality and hardihood, are at first the virtues of Arthur's table; until love gives birth to crime, liberality becomes license, and hardihood is changed to wantonness: then a cloud of conscious sin descends upon the goodly company like a twilight of the gods, and the hearts of men anticipate a change. At this point a season of miracles begins: chastity and religious fervour are set forth as the ideal virtues of the knight. Love for God supplants the love of ladies in the breasts of Galahad and Percival; the honourable order of chivalry becomes a priesthood for the service of the Church. The knights turn hermits and die in the odour of sanctity, or pursue the quest of the holy vessel. But after a time things fall again into their old courses: the evil grows from bad to worse; the saintly knights effect no radical regeneration of society, and the whole order ends in the death of Arthur, betrayed by Guinevere, deserted by Lancelot, attacked at fearful odds by Modred.

After this fashion does the old romance set forth the two types of knighthood, seeming in its uncritical way to intimate that the spiritual life of sacerdotal chivalry is an ark of refuge only for the few, not the means of salvation for the many.

The legend of the Holy Grail, on which Mr. Tennyson has founded his poem, was expressly written to glorify the knightly orders, especially that of the Templars, who had celibacy for their rule, the Virgin Mary for their lady, and the Eucharistic Sacrament for their chief mystery. As for the Grail itself, the legend runs that after Christ's death Joseph of Arimathea brought with him to England the Paschal Vessel which our Lord had used at the last supper. This Cup, or Grail, as it was called, remained in a state of mystical seclusion, watched by angels and visionary priests, who bore it from place to place and showed it only to the holiest and purest knights and hermits. To have the vision of the Cup vouchsafed to him, to be fed with the consecrated wafer by its attendant priests, was the earnest desire of all spiritually minded knights. But to none but the spotlessly chaste was this favour accorded. Bors, Galahad and Percival, were the only three who had it: they were the three white bulls of Gawain's vision,\* who fed among the black and wanton herd of Arthur's court. Sir Bors had one spot on his whiteness, for he had been the father of a son. Percival symbolised pure faith,—“in him the very faith stood most.” Galahad crowned all knighthood by his surpassing beauty of soul, virginity and sacred zeal. For him the Perilous Seat of the Round Table, on which durst never man sit, had been ordained. Angels surrounded him, and he was called the “servant of God.” Next to these three came Lancelot, who, had he been pure, would assuredly have achieved the vision of the Grail: but by reason of his guilty love for Guinevere he, in the words of the old chronicle, “though he passeth in manhood and prowess all other, yet in these spiritual things he hath many his better.” In spite of his imperfections we are made to love Lancelot: his efforts to repent, his mildness and courtesy in humiliation, his passionate desire to see the Grail—all this wins our sympathy for him, away from the spotless Galahad, predestined to be spiritual king. In passing, we may observe that Tennyson has well discerned and sustained

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\* See Malory's *Mort Arthur*, vol. iii. ch. 65. The whole Quest is in this vol., chs. 29 to 105.

the several characters assigned by the old legend to the four heroes of the Quest of the San Grail.

If we had space to dwell upon the incidents of the Quest as recorded in the romance, it would be interesting to show how they allegorize the doctrines of celibacy, chastity, and vicarious suffering, and how the vision of the Grail itself and its accompanying miracles invariably symbolize the Eucharistic Transubstantiation. Without entering into these points, which have more of antiquarian interest than of value for the illustration of Mr. Tennyson's poem, we may describe the first appearance of the Grail at Arthur's court according to the romance.\* At eventide one feast of Pentecost Arthur with his knighthood and Guinevere with her ladies were seated in the hall at Camelot. Thereupon they heard a cracking and crying of thunder; a sunbeam more clear by seven times than the day smote through the hall and shone upon their faces. Silently into the chamber came the Grail, covered with white samite and itself invisible. When the pageant vanished the knights leaped up and vowed to follow and go seek it out; but Arthur grieved, for it dispersed his company, and well he knew that few of his best men were holy of their lives, and sore he feared they would go forth to come again no more.

And this fear was not a vain one: for many perished in the search; Galahad died in Sarras, the spiritual city, crowned a spiritual king; Gawain was discomfited, and Lancelot abased; Percival turned monk; the whole good knighthood lost their comeliness and pride of service round the king.

Such is an outline of the legend with which Mr. Tennyson deals in his poem of the Holy Grail. That it was essentially an allegory of monastic and spiritual, as contrasted with secular and carnal life, we have already seen. That from the worldly point of view of Arthur and the Table Round the Quest was an undoubted evil, is also to be gathered from the romance. And we have also found that the corruption of the order was in some mysterious way connected with this sudden call to a new mode of life. It remains to examine Tennyson's treatment of this allegory with special reference to the points which we have noticed in it.

J. A. SYMONDS.

*(To be continued.)*

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\* See ch. 35.

## NONSENSE VERSES.

O Love, if love be love, and dearth be dearth !  
 O Death, if death be death, and birth be birth !  
 O Heaven, if heaven be heaven, and earth be earth !

O everything that strange and double is,  
 Soul of deep thoughts and core of mysteries  
 That are and are not, as we shift our eyes !

Descend upon me like life-giving dew,  
 And nerve my spirit for this passion new  
 Which makes all things alike seem false and true.

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## THREE ECHOES.

Hail, poet, who for mortal men dost pour  
 Strong wine of words that burn and sense that sears,  
 Drawn from thy bleeding bosom's fiery core,  
 And tempered with the bitter fount of tears.

---

Lead thou me God, Law, Reason, Duty, Life—  
 All names alike for thee are vain and hollow—  
 Lead me, for I will follow without strife,  
 Or if I strive, still must I blindly follow.

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Death is the cool dew-dropping night,  
 Life is the long day's blinding heat ;  
 Mine eyelids droop, to sleep were sweet,  
 The long long day hath tired me quite.

Over my bed a linden springs,  
 There sits the nightingale of May,  
 She sings of only love away ;  
 In dreams I hear the songs she sings.

P. M.

## STORIES OF BRISTOL.

## No. 1. (CONTINUED.)—CHATTERTON'S DEATH

LITTLE remains to be told of Chatterton. Discontented with what he considered Bristol selfishness, he started in April, 1770, for London, meaning to live on his labours as an author. Of his life in London little is known; his letters are cheerful and encouraging, but this sanguine tone was forced, while his vigorous mind was obstinately set to *appear*, at any rate, hopeful to his friends. He was encouraged (he wrote) by the London publishers, chiefly Hamilton and Dodsley; he had become familiar with all the geniuses at the Chapter Coffee-house. He had been introduced to Mr. Wilkes; he had obtained leave from Lord Mayor Beckford to write him a congratulatory letter; he was going to write a History of London, and possibly a History of England.

Poor boy! What gigantic struggles must those have been; the recompense was scant enough. For sixteen songs which he wrote for Mr. Hamilton he received less than eightpence each! Shakespeare would have starved at that rate. And then his lodgings; deep in the foul atmosphere, and fouler surroundings of the East End; night made hideous with drunken brawls, and pallid daylight showing but a dreary garret, and seared, strange, preoccupied faces in the misty streets. However he is vigorous; if the world won't recognise him, he must recognise the world. Parliament is sitting, and London is busy with politics. Political letters will take, if Rowley poems do not. So he writes, after the fashion of Junius, letters to the Duke of Grafton, the Earl of Dartmouth, the Lord Mayor, &c., under the signature "Decimus." But his activity does not end here. All kinds of literature he aspires to: not of the best, certainly,—what need of that? for there was no inducement to write "pearls" for swine; and who would care to rack his brains for eightpence?—but for a boy of seventeen, and that, too, at a hasty notice, it was something more than excusable. It would be something out of the common could we find a boy of seventeen



who could produce at so short notice a letter after the pattern of Junius, even with better means at his disposal.

But it is sad to see this "royal child of song" forced to abandon the high strain of his antique writings, and to join in scurrilous party feuds—driven by neglect to sell his birthright. We cannot blame him; we can only regret that better opportunities did not fall in his way.

For two gloomy months he stayed in Shoreditch. Then he removed, for some reason, to a dressmaker's in Holborn. Desperately he had fought for fame; the battle was going against him. Beckford, whom he had hoped to win as a patron, died; the publishers were neglecting him. He was so far depressed as to desire a post of surgeon's mate in a vessel bound to Africa; but this he could not get. And now the London "season" was over! No more political letters, for the Session is done; no more burlettas for Marylebone Gardens, for the world is at the sea-side; no more brilliant satires, no more ingenious tales, no more precious antique songs, for publishers and editors are growing chary, and even will not pay what they owe!

There is little more to say. August was nearly at an end; for three whole days Chatterton had tasted nothing. What wonder that his reason reeled? It was easier to die, than bow that inflexible pride,—and so on the 24th August, 1770, the boy-poet of Bristol killed himself.

Buried with paupers in Shoe-lane. What an end for such a genius! His must have been a hard heart who could hear the story of this heroic boy, and remark "that Chatterton's ingenuity in counterfeiting styles and hands might easily have led him to those more facile imitations of prose, *promissory notes*," and that if he had not put an end to his own life, he might have died on the gallows.

It is affecting to hear of the pride and love with which the boy denied himself, that he might send a present to those at home; to hear how, rather than let his friends know his fate, he left his lodgings with a relation in Shoreditch, for an obscure retreat in Holborn; but more than all, to think upon the end of the brave heart that hoped against hope, the daring intellect that nothing could daunt, for which nothing was impossible, that might with ease have succeeded by cunning and foul means, had it been possible for such a noble nature so to abuse its gifts.

Chatterton's memory has been dishonoured by ignorant writers. I have myself seen books where he is pointed at as a warning against infidelity, vain hopes, and—would

any believe it?—debauchery and wantonness. His infidelity was nothing graver than a mistaken earnestness, which must, in time, have been led to the truth; vain hopes he had none, for with such an intellect, and above all such a will, no expectations were unreasonable; his morality and abstinence it would be hard to emulate. He never eat meat, never drank spirits; the society which he kept was never below his position.

Admiring Chatterton as I do, I must allow that he had some faults. Scurrilous, and even indecent writing he was guilty of: party politics, both for Whigs and Tories, he engaged in, often condescending to the most wretched abuse. But both are venial in him; he was yet a boy; his principles unripe, his judgment immature. That upper class, to which he might have taught much—to which his bold ambition aspired—was not, after all, so pure but that it taught him evil for good. What he gave us from his own royal imagination is pure, lofty, Christian. Let any one read the Rowley poems, and he will be astonished at the unaffected naturalness, the picturesque warmth, and quaint truth which, in the age of affectation and literary style introduced by Dryden, shines conspicuous with double lustre,—at the matured plots, and delicate versification of a boy of fourteen, born in misery and bred by charity—but more than all, he will wonder at the unwonted purity, the simple beauty of that soul which, in a city and in an age of selfishness, and recklessness, and moral depravity, could body forth such noble, such practically noble, conceptions as those of these marvellous verses. “What a moral portraiture from the hand of a boy!” said Campbell after reading that splendid character of Sir Charles Bawdin (executed at Bristol in 1461):—

Hee taughte mee wythe a prudent hande  
To feede the hungrie poore,  
*No lette mye servants dryve awaie*  
*The hungrie fromme mye doore:*

And none can saye butt alle mye lyfe  
I have hys wordes kept:  
*And summ'd the actyonns of the daie*  
*Eche nighte before I slept.*

Few poets have had such rare gifts as Chatterton, or have used them so well. I have somewhere read that next to Shakespeare he is, as a poet, the most original and finest genius. But who shall gauge the faculties of genius, and not the mere deeds? Chatterton had not Spenser's advan-

tages, nor Milton's Cambridge career, yet his noble ideals might have beautified *Paradise Lost*, and his masterly personifications can rival those of the *Faërie Queene*. No one who reads the chorus in *Goddwyn*, the soliloquies of *Celmonde*, or the *Song of the Willow*, in *Cælla*, the *Bristowe Tragedie*, or the *Elegy on Phillips*, can fail to regret the dulness, the self-interestedness, and the un pitying doom—as hard to us as him—which, linked with his own obstinate but not ignoble pride, were the destruction of Chatterton.

History, it has been said, is a history of *society*, not of mere kings. Think, had Chatterton lived to write that *History of England*, or even of *London*, bringing to bear on it the almost prophetic powers of the poet, the mind that had revelled in the revival of antiquity,—what gift of genius, imperishable as his own poems, might he not have left? If, as his plays can warrant, he had given scope to that luxuriant fancy, aided by the maturer intellect of later life, what *Midsummer Night's Dreams* might not he have fashioned? Had he even continued his antique labours, and given to his other fictitious authors *Ischam*, *Abbot John*, *Ecce of Hereford*, as much as he gave to *Rowley*, how might he have shewn that *Merrie Englande* had not sobered and saddened under the critic's lash of *Boileau*, but that there was even in this dry artificial 18th century, a foretaste of the *Wordsworths*, the *Shellys*, the *Keats*, and the *Tennysons* to be, and that to be a poet is at any rate to have a nature capable of understanding, and therefore feeling and enjoying, the noble and the good.

Surely *Clifton* and its scenery is sacred ground! With what noble conceptions may not he have peopled the country that breathes around us. Even to murky *Bristol* he has given, boy as he was, many noble memories. As Saxons and Englishmen we rejoice that a great poet has completed for us the *Arthurian legends*; but while we see the *Idylls of the King*, embodied as whole, in

A poem round and finished as a star,

there is at least good reason why, as *Cliftonians*, we should feel a grateful pride that *Bristol* too has had a poet who could revive and purify the past,—that *Bristol*, too, has at any rate a history and a scenery which could inspire the mind of genius with high thoughts and manly simplicity.

N. B.

## "THE VICTIM,"

*Dedicated to the "Starving Girl" Committee.*

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AMAZEMENT on the people fell,  
 Though some incredulously smiled,  
 From hill and vale arose a tale  
 About a wondrous fasting child.  
 "She has not died!" the people cried,  
 They all were moved throughout the land;  
 They said in horror, "Surely to-morrow  
 "Death will strike with uplifted hand."

"Mocks she at famine?"  
 Such was the cry,  
 "Or is she cheating us?"  
 "Is it a lie?"  
 "Were she our nearest,  
 "Were she our dearest,  
 "We would be answered,  
 "Although she might die."

## II.

The horror grew, as rumour flew,  
 It might be witchcraft—who could know?  
 Said many a one, with faltering tongue,  
 "This is no humbug—No."  
 At last one spake with a sudden cry,  
 Suddenly spake with a joyful voice,  
 Shrieking out, "Ah, I have it—I,  
 "I have a plan—let all rejoice."

"Nurses in plenty  
 "Have they at Guy's,  
 "Set four to watch her,  
 "They'll see if she lies."

## III.

The nurses went by heath and hill,  
 They left the town and sought the wild ;  
 They found the maiden fasting still,  
 They set a watch about the child.  
 The child was not many summers old,  
 Her weakness still with her fast increased ;  
 But " Give her no food, or we give you no gold,"  
 Said doctor, committee, and parish priest.  
     Each nurse beheld her,  
     And cried with glee,  
     " I'll answer for it—  
     " She don't cheat me."

## IV.

The eighth day came, and each one smiled,  
 Pleased with the little game in hand ;  
 Met the committee—" How fares the child ?"  
 The chairman asked in accents bland.  
 " Is she a humbug ? or is she diseased ?  
 " To live without food may impossible be,  
 " But our thirst for knowledge, it must be appeased,  
 " So I pray you tell the truth to me."  
     " Have you guarded the girl ?  
     " Have you starved her till dead ?  
     " Or has she recanted  
     " The lies she has said ?"

## V.

The nurse bent low with clouded brow,  
 She curtsied low with bended knee,  
 " Oh Sir, what use to answer now :  
 " For now grim death has answered thee?"  
 Shook the committee with holy fear,  
 And yet they said, " It has ended well,  
 " For truth is dear, and life is dear,  
 " And which is the dearest we cannot tell."  
     They all were happy  
     And blandly smiled,  
     " We've proved she cheated,  
     " That fasting child."

R.

## DILEMMAS.

THE comparison between the growth of societies and individuals is very ancient and well worn : but it is nevertheless sometimes startling to find it verified in places where we should naturally have most expected it to fail. If there is anything to which the idea of growth seems utterly foreign,—which seem stolidly and eternally immovable and stationary,—it is the English Universities. Especially Oxford seems to have been blest with the gift of perpetual old age ; we cannot conceive this in its youth, and the only theory about its origin that seems tenable is that like its patron saint Athena it must have sprung fully developed from the brain of Zeus.

Yet such was not the case : it was once a child and went through childish diseases, and Oxford during the scholastic period is a very interesting case of moral measles. Long before the question whether a national church ought to be allowed or not, or whether the amusement of bear bating was immoral or not, or whether *ἐν μὴ* could or could not govern a subjunctive, had troubled the mind of England, the learned leisure of the Oxford Dons was disturbed by this question :—“A man drives a pig to market : is the man the cause of the pig's going to market, or the pig of the man's?” Huge folios were written on this momentous subject, and ancient doctors on each side abused their opponents in the choicest Latin : even the undergraduates were stirred to strife ; large bands of either party used to parade the streets, and if they met a small band of their opponents they would attack them.

Curious questions used to be set for Smalls, to test the skill of the undergraduates in such discussion—some of which we now extract from their papers.

A great favourite was the Biblical one,—

“Epimenides the Cretan said, ‘The Cretans are always liars.’ Comment on this.”\* If the Cretans were always liars Epimenides was : therefore his statement was untrue : therefore the Cretans were not liars : but Epimenides was a

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\* The original questions were set in Greek or Latin, and lose a great deal in translation.

Cretan, therefore he spoke the truth, and the Cretans were liars,—so that we cannot escape either way.

Here is another of very much the same sort,—

“A man steps forth and says ‘I lie.’ Does he?” If he lies he has not spoken the truth, and therefore does not lie: if he speaks the truth he said that he lied, and therefore he lies: therefore if he speaks the truth he lies, and if he lies he speaks the truth.

The following was very popular, as having a kind of antique twang about it, and pleasantly combining the associations of the *Iliad* and *Æsop’s* fables,—

“Said a tortoise to Achilles, ‘If thou wert to give me a start of one hundred yards, thou couldst not catch me.’

“‘But,’ replied Achilles, ‘I can run a hundred yards whilst thou runnest ten, and should I not then catch thee?’

“‘No,’ answered the tortoise, ‘for whilst thou runnest one hundred, I shall run ten: and whilst thou runnest ten I shall run one: and whilst thou runnest one I shall run one-tenth part of one: and so we shall run for ever, and though thou mayest come very near me yet thou wilt never catch me.’

“‘By Heracles,’ said Achilles, ‘thou beatest me in words, but if thou wert to run I should catch thee.’

“Which is right?”

Here is another classical one of a more ingenious kind:

“Callimachus, a rhetorician of Athens, taught Rhodius, his pupil, on condition that if Rhodius won his first suit he should pay a thousand drachmae. But when Rhodius had learned rhetoric he refused to plead any suit. So at last Callimachus sued him for the money, and Rhodius defended himself.

“Then said Callimachus to Rhodius:—‘Surely now I shall get my money.’

“‘Nay, but I do not think so,’ replied Rhodius.

“‘If the Judges decree that thou shalt pay me, I shall get it,’ said Callimachus: ‘and also if they decide against me, thou wilt have won thy first cause and must still pay.’

“‘Nay, but thou art over hasty for reason,’ said Rhodius. ‘If the Judges decree that I shall not pay, I shall not: but and if they decide for you, I shall not have won my first cause, and therefore am not indebted to you: so that in neither case shall I pay.’

“Which position do you prefer, and why?”

## *In Memoriam.*

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We cannot omit to notice the saddest event of immediate importance to the College which has happened since the establishment of this Magazine. Mr. Gay died at Montono on the 23rd of Dec. last. He left England hoping that the warmer climate of the South of France might enable him to throw off the remains of a fever from which he had suffered in the summer. But immediately after his arrival at Montono he was attacked with fresh illness, against which he had no force to rally. He is buried in the Cemetery of Montono—one of the loveliest spots in Europe.



## FOOTBALL.

CLASSICAL *v.* MODERN.

We are sorry to have to state that no accounts have been preserved of the first two days' play of either Classical *v.* Modern, or of the Choral Society *v.* School; consequently we cannot do justice to either, which is especially unfortunate in the case of the former, as it was the most evenly contested match of the season. It was begun on Saturday, Oct. 30th, and ended on Thursday, Nov. 11th. The Modern had the kick-off, which was well followed up, and the game opened rather dangerously for the Classical. After some hard scrimmages the Modern succeeded in driving the ball into "touch in goal;" but, after a good kick-out, the advantage changed to the Classical, and their opponents had to touch the ball down in their own goal. The game then continued very evenly for a time—the play, which was mostly in the centre of the ground, producing some of the best scrimmages of the season—until about the middle of the afternoon, when a good drop by Bush (O.C.) sent the ball into "touch" within a few yards of the Classical goal line, and for some minutes a touch down seemed likely to ensue. The ball was, however, kept away by the brilliant play of the forwards, and was at length forced back about thirty yards, though still in front of the Classical goal. The Modern then drove it into their opponents' goal, but a good drop-out by Henderson (O.C.) changed the advantage, and play again remained in the centre of the ground, the Classical being slightly superior while the scrimmages were at the upper side. After a long kick had sent the ball back for a few minutes, a fair drop was made at the Classical goal, but without success; and from this time the Classical had the better of the game, and the ball was driven back inch by inch towards the Modern line, chiefly through the excellent play of the forwards, and notably Stow, Mogg, Wyvill and Fell, and also owing to the splendid play of Finney (half-back) who did great service to the Classical, once taking the ball dangerously near the Modern goal. Shortly before the close of the game a good throw out from touch, followed by a fine run by the Rev. P. A. Phelps, varied the success a trifle in favour of the Modern; but "no side" was called

without any decisive advantage to either side, and thus terminated the last day of the best match of the term, no goal or touch down having been obtained by either Classical or Modern during the three days. For the Modern R. R. Warner (O.C.), A. T. Taylor (O.C.) whole-backs, A. Bush (O.C.), and Heath (half-backs), and W. E. Fox (O.C.), Mordaunt, Fox, Groom and Don (forwards) played well; for the Classical, in addition to those already mentioned, Mr. A. Kemble and Moor.

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#### CHORAL SOCIETY v. SCHOOL.

Third day, Saturday, Nov. 20th. This day turned out rather better than the two former, several Old Cliftonians being present on both sides. The kick-off fell to the Choral, but was well returned, and play commenced on the upper ground, where the Choral had a decided advantage; and, after bringing the ball across the ground dangerously in front of the School goal, obliged their opponents to touch it down. Though well kicked out, only a few minutes elapsed before the Choral kicked it into touch in goal. This seemed to rouse the School, as after a few severe scrimmages they got the ball in touch close to the lower end of the Choral goal line, and Groom secured for the School a touch-down, which was, however, given off side. Soon after the Choral gained a momentary advantage on the upper ground; but the excellent play of the School forwards carried the ball slowly back, though not without hard fighting, across the ground, when H. G. Dakyns, Esq., who assisted the School, made a brilliant run and try at goal, which, though not successful, compelled the Choral to touch the ball down. During the last half-hour, play was chiefly confined to the upper ground, where the School had the better of it; the Choral again, after several well-fought scrimmages, touching the ball down in their own goal. During this time, especially, the play of H. G. Dakyns, Esq., and Finney (half-backs) for the School was most excellent, the latter making the pluckiest runs of the day. For the Choral, Henderson (O.C.), whole-back, made some capital runs and did good service generally; while Fox (whole-back), Heath (half-back), and A. Kemble, Esq., and W. E. K. Fox (O.C.), forwards, played extremely well; as did Stow, W. S. Paul (O.C.), Groom, Mordaunt and Mogg for the School.

## OLD CLIFTONIANS.

This match was played on Tuesday, Dec. 14th. The weather was extremely unfavourable for football, rain having fallen during the greater part of the day, and continuing over the first half of the game; the ground was consequently very slippery, and running on it was almost impossible. Play commenced at about half-past two, and as only nine Old Cliftonians were then on the ground the School lent them five players to begin the match. At the outset, the Present had a decided advantage, and kept the ball on the lower side of the ground, not far from their opponents' goal line; but nothing of importance could be effected, owing to the state of the ground. A few additional arrivals strengthened the O.C.'s, and they soon began to push the School back; till, at last, the latter had to take back again those of their side who were playing against them. But, even after this agreement, the O.C.'s had all the advantage for the rest of the game, in spite of the struggles of the School; and it was only the slippery state of the ground that prevented a goal being kicked by the former. Almost all the play was on the lower side, where the School were better able to maintain their ground than in any other part; however, they were compelled to touch the ball down in their own goal four times during the afternoon. Just before the last minute of the game the Old Cliftonians very nearly secured a touch-down; but, as there was no certainty about it, after a few words, it was decided in favour of the School. For the Old Cliftonians were especially prominent, Neale, Goodman and Fox; for the School, Boyle, Finney, Heath and Mogg.

## THE CONCERT.

On Tuesday, December 14th, our Choral Society gave their sixth annual concert, which was in no degree inferior to any of its predecessors. The first part consisted chiefly of selections from Oratorios; besides these, there were three other pieces, also of a sacred nature, and one piano-forte solo.

## PART I.

ANTHEM—"Blessed be the God" ... .. Dr. S. S. Wesley.  
 AIR—(*Messiah*)—"I know that my Redeemer liveth" Handel.

C. E. P. TYLER.

PIANOFORTE SOLO—(Presto in E. Minor, Op. 10) Mendelssohn.  
 W. CLAXTON.

- VOCAL QUARTETT—"Evening and Morning" ... *H. S. Oakeley.*  
 AIR—(*Elijah*)—"O Rest in the Lord" ... *Mendelssohn.*  
     A. HAYWOOD.  
     "A Christmas Carol" ... *R. L. Pearsall.*  
 DUET—(*Psalms xcv.*)—"In His hands" ... *Mendelssohn.*  
     C. E. P. TYLER, and G. L. FULFORD.  
 DUET & CORO—"I waited for the Lord" ... *Mendelssohn.*  
     C. E. P. TYLER and G. L. FULFORD.  
 DUET—(*Canon*)—"Hark! 'tis the breeze" ... *Schachner.*  
     C. E. P. TYLER, and W. FAIRBANKS.  
 CHORUS—(*Engedi*)—"Hallelujah!" ... *Beethoven.*

Tyler's singing of "I know that my Redeemer liveth" was effective, the expression being very well brought out. The quartett, "Evening and Morning," is particularly beautiful, both with regard to the music and the words. The "Christmas Carol" is written partly in Latin and partly in English, and has been translated from the German by Mr. Pearsall, who says that even in an old book, published in the year 1570, it is called "A very ancient song for Christmas Eve." The simplicity of the music suits the words, and altogether the piece deserved the encore which was given to it. Tyler and Fulford's duets were both well executed. The canon, "Hark! 'Tis the breeze of twilight calling," is a pretty and very ingenious piece of music, and was well sung by Fairbanks and Tyler.

The second part consisted of a lighter class of music, which is perhaps better adapted for such a concert, and was, at all events, more popular with those in the gallery.

## PART II.

- FOUR PART SONG—"The Three Chafers" ... *Truhn.*  
 TRIO—"I love my Love" ... *G. B. Allen.*  
     G. L. FULFORD, C. E. P. TYLER, W. OLIPHANT.  
 PIANOFORTE SOLO—{ *Invitation pour la valse, in* } *C. M. Weber.*  
     D. Flat, Op. 65  
     A. M. W. CAMPBELL.  
 MADRIGAL—"Soon as I careless strayed" ... *C. Festa (1541).*  
 SONG—"Night and Morning" ... *Tully.*  
     G. L. FULFORD.  
 QUARTETT—"Lovely Night" ... *F. X. Chwatal.*  
     REV. P. A. PHELPS, MR. TRIMNELL, REV. T. E. BROWN,  
     REV. H. J. WISEMAN.  
 SONG—"Sigh no more, Ladies" ... *A. Sullivan.*  
     H. J. BODINGTON (O.C.)  
 CHORAL SONG—"Were I the Nightingale" ... *W. Hay*  
 BALLAD—"When other lips" ... *M. W. Balfe.*  
     G. F. HOOPER.  
 FOUR PART SONG—"An old Romance" ... *Mendelssohn.*  
 PIANOFORTE DUET—"The Ash Grove" ... *B. Richards.*  
     F. WEDDERBURN and A. MAINWARING.  
 PART SONG—"Auld Lang Syne" ... *Dulciana.*  
     GOD SAVE THE QUEEN.

The part song with which the second half of the programme commenced is remarkably cheerful, and was rendered with so much spirit that it drew forth a unanimous encore. The trio which followed it was also a general favourite, and the style in which it was sung was admirable. Campbell's pianoforte solo was well executed, and he showed that he has that self-possession which is absolutely necessary for success in public playing. The madrigal and two songs which were sung by the whole of the Choral Society were good both in music and words, and altogether Mr. Trimnell deserves the greatest credit for his selection. At the last Easter concert, the masters' quartett was much admired, and on this occasion they added to the laurels they had then won. The ballad, "When other lips," was exquisitely sung by Hooper. His voice, though not powerful, is particularly sweet, and he managed it with great feeling and expression. The chorus in "Auld Lang Syne" was joined in from the gallery by all the school; the effect was good, and it is to be hoped that the plan will be repeated.

As a whole, the concert was a decided success, and we owe much to Mr. Trimnell and the Society for the pleasure they afforded. The room was perfectly full, though not uncomfortably so, and on account of the good arrangements of Mr. Poole, visitors had no difficulty in getting seated. It might be advisable on future occasions to have one or two more stewards downstairs, as at times, when carriages came quickly, those on duty there had their hands more than full. After paying all expenses there was a surplus of £52, which has been added to the Organ Fund.

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## MISCELLANEOUS.

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The House matches at football played off last term were very uninteresting. Town *v.* Brown's lasted four days, but from the beginning there was very little doubt as to which would win; for although Brown's once or twice took it towards the Town goal the ball was almost always about their twenty-five. On the second day Walton kicked a place for the Town; and on the fourth, when he was playing half back, concluded the game by a very pretty drop, thus winning the game for the Town.

School-house *v.* Town was even more one-sided. The Town played wretchedly, and certainly deserved to be

beaten. The game lasted two days. On the first neither side did anything, but on the second two goals were kicked for the School-house by Heath and Rogers.

The following is a list of the Caps for the past season :—E. N. P. Moor (T.); \*L. J. K. Stow (S.H.); \*J. E. Pearson (T.); C. W. Boyle (B.H.); H. S. Paul (T.); \*J. C. K. Fox (T.); R. T. Hodge (S.H.); \*E. O. G. Tagart (S.H.); D. Walsh (T.); \*S. Finney (C.H.); \*H. H. Mogg (T.); \*A. Groom (S.H.); \*J. Heath (S.H.); \*H. Mor-daunt (B.H.); \*F. C. Wyvill (B.H.); T. S. Lodge (C.H.).

The Scientific Society held a meeting on Friday, Feb. 4th, at which a paper on the "Induction Coil" was read by Ashby, who illustrated his subject by several very striking experiments. Mr. Barrington Ward has been elected a Secretary of the Society.

The Sixth Form at present consists of nineteen Classical and six Modern members. Three left last term, Moor from the Classical, and Harwood and Fox from the Modern side. The new Sixth fellows are—Fell (S.H.), Budd (T.), Forrest (S.H.), Leonard (T.), Wills (T.), Hutchinson (T.), Hardy (S.H.). The heads of Houses are—J. W. Bird (S.H.), H. Warren (T.), G. W. Rundall (H.H.), W. E. Evill (D.H.), C. W. Boyle (B.H.).

There was a Big-Side Levée on Tuesday, Feb. 8th, at which the following motions were passed :—

1.—That the athletics shall be held on Thursday and Friday, March 17th and 18th.

2.—That if the winner of the Big-Side-Run Cup leaves before the commencement of the season, the "bags" shall be held by the person still remaining in the school who got most marks in the last year.

3.—That the Houses shall play matches at hand-fives for Cock House, and that the Cock House shall play the School. Also that there shall be two players on each side in these matches.

4.—That all matches for Cock House, as well as the Cock House against the School, shall be played in the open court.

By the second rule, passed at the above Big-Side Levée, Stow is holder of the "bags" for the season.

The first drawing for the House hand-fives' ties has resulted thus :—

|         |   |         |   |               |
|---------|---|---------|---|---------------|
| Town    | } | Brown's | } | School-house. |
| Dakyns' |   | Harris' |   |               |

## DEBATING SOCIETY.

On Saturday, November 20th, the subject was to have been, "The Crown is an unnecessary appendage to the British constitution," proposed by Pearson, seconded by Moor, and opposed by Olive: but it was eventually withdrawn in favour of an amendment,—"*That, as is much to be desired, England is tending to become a democracy.*" There was a large attendance, both of members and visitors, among whom we were glad to see, for the first time, some ladies, but several members did not vote on either side. For the amendment,—Pearson, Warren, \*T. W. Dunn, Esq. Against the amendment—Olive, Proctor, Nash, Rücker. On a division the numbers were—For the amendment, 4; against the amendment, 13.

The last meeting in the Christmas term was held on Saturday, December 4th; the subject was, "Emigration ought to be enforced by Government," proposed by Leonard, seconded by Mogg, opposed by Nash. For the motion—Leonard, Mogg, Proctor, Rücker. Against the motion—Nash, Pearson, Moor, \*Prof. Nichol, \*T. W. Dunn, Esq. On a division the numbers were—For the motion, 5; against the motion, 7.

## FIRST TERM, 1870.

J. W. Bird was elected President in the place of E. N. P. Moor. The first debate of this year was held on January 29th; there was not a very large attendance. The subject was, "The practice of fox hunting ought to be discontinued;" proposed by Pearson, seconded by Nash, opposed by Hooper (*vice* Hodge). For the motion, Pearson, Nash, Proctor. Against the motion, Hooper, Cluer, Rücker, Davies, \*Brunskill, \*Heath. On a division, the numbers were—For the motion, 6; against the motion, 9. New members, Brunskill, Heath.

On Saturday, February 12th, the subject was, "University Tests ought to be abolished;" proposed by Rücker, seconded by Pearson, opposed by Proctor. For the motion—Rücker, Pearson, Leonard, Cluer, Davies and Hooper. Against—Proctor, Fell, Bird. On a division, the numbers were—For the motion, 10; against the motion, 4.

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\* Visitors,

## SCHOOL-HOUSE DEBATING SOCIETY.

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Besides the subjects mentioned in our last number, the following were discussed "last Session :"—

- " Secret police and secret societies are highly injurious to a nation" ... .. Lost by 3.
- " The height of civilization is ruin to a nation" ... .. Lost by 5.
- " Oliver Cromwell deserves our esteem... Carried by 6.
- " The non-intervention policy lately pursued in England is advantageous" ... Carried by 6.

On Saturday, December 11th, the Society held their third supper in the School-house Hall.

There have been as yet, during this session, only two debates :—

1. " The statesman has more influence on the destiny of his country than the warrior."

This motion was considered an obvious truism. There was no opposition ; a vote of censure was passed on the government, and they resigned to better men, as the Society thought.

2. " The good old times are superior to the good times coming" ... .. Lost by 5.

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## BIG-SIDE RUN.

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The first run of the season took place on Thursday, February 3rd. The start was from the top of the Downs, and the hares, Campbell (D.H.) and Tylecote (S.H.), made straight for Penpole Point. Arriving there, they skirted the quarry, ran down the Penpole fields, and then made the best of their way home by the road leading past Combe Valley. *Hares*—Campbell (D.H.), Tylecote (S.H.), 4 h 17 m. *Came in*—Bird ma. (S.H.), 4 h 26 m; Finney (D.H.), 4 h 31 m. *Under Fifteen*—Hewson (D.H.), 4 h 38 m; Stewart (B.H.), Ffooks (T.), 4 h 43 m.



## CORRESPONDENCE.

Sirs,—Without any desire to be hypercritical, I beg leave to draw the attention of your readers to the slovenly and absurd football reports sent to the *Field* this year.

The first appeared Saturday, October 23, when "the School carried all before them, but the Sixth, nevertheless, made a good fight of it." On the second day of the match "the Sixth had at first the best of it, but afterwards succeeded in driving the ball down to their opponents' goal." The next Saturday we are treated to the following choice piece of information, "Stow had hurt his mouth (!) and consequently the School were closely penned all the afternoon." If one must descend to such details it might perhaps be well that they should lead up to something important, instead of to such inconsequent nonsense as this.

The XI. and XXII., we are afterwards told, "scored two goals without any on the part of the School." Why then no word of explanation as to why the match did not at once end; and why a detailed account of a goal scored for the School?

Of the first two days of the Classical and Modern no account was vouchsafed; that of the third day, therefore, appropriately begins:—"This day was in no point inferior to its predecessors." If so, why not have recorded them, instead of briefly hinting at them thus. But to proceed. One of these "points" appears to have been gained "chiefly through the excellent play of the forwards, and to the (*sic*) splendid play of Finney (half-back), who did great service to the *Moderns*, and once drove the ball dangerously near the *Modern* goal." This is certainly remarkable; and this narrative of the third day makes us wish more than ever for a complete account of the first two. The change in construction forms an exceedingly pleasing feature.

These extracts, selected from innumerable minor beauties, speak for themselves; and when it is added that on no single occasion were the reports less than a week late, it will at once be evident with how complete and satisfactory an account of last term's proceedings we old fellows have been favoured.

Thus on Oct. 23 appeared news of Oct. 9 and 12 (a week late); on Oct. 30 came Oct. 14, 16, 21 (the first a fortnight, the others a week late). On Saturday, Nov. 6, came news of the XI. and XXII. match (a week late), and on Saturday, Nov. 13, no news at all, though all three days of Classical and Modern had been played. By "a week late" I do not mean a week after they were played, but the week after which they ought to have appeared. It is no excuse to say that reports have to be sent early in the week in order to be taken. Lots of reports of the previous Thursday appear in any Saturday's *Field*.

How long is this absurd farce of football *news* (?) to continue? When shall we get at Clifton one fellow who can be persuaded to put pen to paper before post time on Thursday night and give an account, at once spirited and faithful, of the week's play?

I remain, Sir, an indignant

OLD FELLOW.

DEAR SIRs,—I think it would be better if the Scientific Society kept more to the rules which were made at the first meeting. It was then settled that there should be a government consisting of President, Secretary and three others, making five in all. I inquire, and find it consists of three now, the places of two committee-men who have left not being filled up. It is customary when a member is proposed in a Society to elect him by ballot, but in ours the names of new members are read out, and then the words, "I suppose no one has any objection to these gentlemen," finishes the election. I do not say that any one would object to any new members, but if they did, how would they like to rise and oppose them?

The Museum is not supported as it should be; it now consists of a very few things. Surely more curiosities might be forthcoming, if fellows were to take a little more trouble.

It is not yet known what things will be accepted, and if at the next meeting this were settled and announced no harm, and perhaps a little good, might be the result.

I am, &c.,

A. B.







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PRICE ONE SHILLING.

# THE CLIFTONIAN.

No. X.

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A MAGAZINE EDITED BY MEMBERS  
OF CLIFTON COLLEGE.

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MAY, 1870.



Bristol :

ISAAC ARROWSMITH, PRINTER, QUAY STREET.

1870.





## EDITORIAL.

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WE cannot let this number pass without congratulating ourselves that Big Side Levée has ceased to exist. We suggested its abolition some time ago, but we had very few hopes that it would so heroically commit suicide; we are also glad to observe that it was consistent to its principles even in death, and voted unanimously with the proposer. The terms of the motion will be found elsewhere, but we may notice that the principle of representing each part of the Upper School in its due proportion has been aimed at, and on the whole very well carried out. Under the present system it seems hardly possible that any one whose opinions would have had any weight in the old system can be left out of the new assembly, while we hope that the majority of those who possessed votes and no brains will be deservedly excluded. By this means Big Side Levée has certainly been made more manageable. With regard to intellect it must necessarily remain the same, although we hope that the exclusion of the weaker part will remove the great display of party spirit and lamentable personalities by which it was so often disgraced.

We must however confess that we are not altogether satisfied with its first attempts at legislation. We had hoped that a wise and fair measure on the giving of colours would have been brought forward. A measure has been brought forward, but one more singularly adapted for rousing party spirit and personal feeling we cannot well conceive. For one who has just got into the Eleven to decide on the merits of another nearly as good or possibly better than himself, seems a rather invidious method of proceeding. It certainly seems to us that last year's proposal of a committee of five, if not perfect, is preferable to this. The time of giving colours, too, is left vague by placing all proposals in the hands of the captain. There ought to be a fixed match or date before which the Eleven must be filled, otherwise we may have the rather ludicrous spectacle of colours being given to fellows as they are getting into the train, never to return to school again.

We suggest to Big Side Levée that some arrangement should be made about umpires in House matches. If it be not possible to get them out of houses not immediately interested, or masters, it ought to be made a rule that they must have got either their XI or XXII colours. This would at all events insure our having umpires who have *some* knowledge of the rules.

While we are on the subject of cricket we might suggest to the forms that it would be an advantage if they could play pick-ups between twelve and one instead of practice at their nets. What is called practice at a net is in reality merely ten minutes of danger from balls thrown vehemently at one by some dozen bowlers, one after the other, without any pause, whereas by playing matches both the batting and fielding of form elevens would be improved.

And now we have only to say a few words before we conclude our first volume. In money matters, we are happy to say, the School have supported us very well, but we wish that they had done the same with respect to articles. We have perhaps had a little more from the School than usual in the last few numbers, but heaven knows that we have had little enough. We have engaged to bring out two numbers a term in future, and we intend to do so; but we must beg of the School to help us in our labours, and not to leave us the lamentable necessity of writing against space. With these words we wish our readers farewell, with some slight hopes of more contributions from them in Volume II.

## STORIES OF BRISTOL.

### No. III.

THE SAXON INVASION, AND ST. AUGUSTINE'S VISIT TO BRISTOL.  
A.D. 603.

It is a truth which dawns more clearly on one as the fascination which belongs peculiarly to the contemplation of antiquity, and of which would-be antiquarians are in consequence particularly the victims,—as, I say, this fascination has more attraction for us, it becomes more and more clear that the reality of the life of history is gradually giving way to a morbid halo-dream of helmets and inscriptions without that effort of imagination which reduces these

minor details to their proper subordination under the masterful ownership of man. In other words, I mean to say that having to build up a human life from pots and urns, and old relics, aided by a distant glimpse of the nature of a people through their laws, and adding thereto whatever of fancy, whatever of sympathy with the picturesque, with nature, or with human character itself in this age, it is hard to depict the likeness of a sinewy savage of early Britain, or to realise the fierce wild life in all its rude mercilessness, or vigorous, unkempt virility of soul.

Tennyson has attempted a reproduction of such an age in his large epic—but what a reproduction! Without disparagement to the unwonted beauty of these poems, I dare to say that few can read them without feeling that the limpid softness of that style, the smooth rounding in delineating the character of every inequality that might offend the nail of a nineteenth century critic, the careful displacement of every rigidity and every trace of barbaric habit, give an anachronism to the whole which, to say the least of it, is to be regretted. No; we are too Byzantine in these days: let us not cling to unrealities, and doat on quibbles, and linger over a conceit, but whatever seductions the peachy flavour of such thoughts may contain, let us at least nourish some respect for the bone and muscle of real, stern, if you will, racy writings, of men who know the world and write of it. Shakespeare's personæ are not fibreless, flabby knights, and moony melting heroines, but men and women with faults and roughnesses in plenty—and we like them the better for it.

After such a preamble, proving somewhat unsatisfactorily that racy individuals are the "salt of the earth," we will proceed to ignite the tapers which are to contribute their "various lights" to the illumination of the period I have chosen. Since the early date of British history of which I last wrote, great changes have been taking place in the appearance of the country and the character of its inhabitants. Near the mouth of the Avon, at Sea Mills (Abona) a flourishing town has been rising, the country has been partially cleared; but there are still traces of the old marsh land of Ashton and Avonmouth that strike one with a notion of an unsuccessfully cultivated locality. The old camp at the Observatory has been vacated, but traces of its buildings still remain, and the young Britons from the village below are often seen at play among the ruins, while old gossips shake their heads and, as they invariably have done and will do, wonder why the times are so out of

joint. Years have come and gone, and children unborn in Roman rule have grown to vigorous maturity since the last of those haughty legions embarked for Rome. It was a strange event ;—our good people of Abona, when, with unnecessary precaution, the Roman governor ordered them to assemble at distant Dundry on the morrow, and upon their finding not the usual preparations for an assembly, suddenly descriing the departure of their former persecutors and late benefactors down the gleaming Severn.

Great was the consternation and excitement, and the usual confusion of a change in the government was succeeded by apprehensive alarms of the wild Northmen. But all seemed to go quietly enough. At first indeed there was some question as to who should rule, and the learned British jurisconsults of Bath argued with platonic zest as to the advisability of a republic, while Christian priests had a private Utopia resembling that of fifth monarchy-men. But the question settled itself, and while the larger towns held a semi-republican position, the county was according to British tradition governed by petty kings, of a somewhat more powerful description than those whom it took the Romans half a century to conquer. No doubt had the country been left to itself it would have flourished and developed to that state of civilisation to which a Celtic population could refine it; but there was another and ultimately better fate in store for Britain.

Before 500 B.C. a rumour (as rumours do) has reached our country that the Northmen have again infested the land. The alarm increases, as from Sheppey Island they gradually advance and seize town after town, fraternising with the lowest classes, reducing and maltreating the richer, tolerating through pure selfishness the professional usefulness of architects, and such like wondrous "medicine-men," but extirpating the obstinate Celtic clergy, and with them that pure unromanised tradition of christianity which it cost the blood and suffering of our reformers to renew.

As the times go on, the Saxons, who we learn have come on the pretext of "helping us to defend ourselves," stretch their sway, more or less thoroughly, across all England, except "Cornwall," which means not only the county now of that name, but also Devonshire and parts of Wilts and Gloucestershire,—in fact the greater part of the south-west peninsula of England, defended from the Saxonised parts by the republican strongholds of Abona, Bath, Cirencester, Gloucester and some others. Behind these strong outposts lies the kingdom of Arthur, whom

an old chronicler describes as "worthy to be told in history, not by the fables with which men mystify his deeds, but truthfully, as being a man worthy of much praise and of much discretion and energy."

But our "quadrilateral" won't hold out much longer. The wild horde have already pressed southward. Kenrick, a leader of theirs, has defeated the enervated romanised Britons at Scaresbirig (or Salisbury), and Cerdic is pressing furiously the siege of Aquæ Solis (Bath), called by the Saxons Badun. Arthur is a man of action. With the decision of a strong mind he sees that Bath is the key of his kingdom: all must be staked there. There are few Britons willing now to clash with eorls and churls. But away he speeds, and on Mount Badon (or Lansdown Hill), where in future days another fight should be lost and won, he encountered the heathen, and solely by his energy succeeded in putting them to rout.

Time speeds. Arthur is dead, and his successors are battling hard for very life. In 563 A.D. the Saxons muster in full force. England has known war long enough by this time to have shaken off much of the effeminacy of a civilised life, and war means not a Bull's Run but a Charleston.

At Dirham, a place 10 miles from Bristol and 8 from Bath, the poise of fortune lowers to the Saxons, and Britain has at last succumbed in every county to the invader. Then down go Roman temple and kingly hall. Something ruder and tougher must take their place, for in the "taut little isle" that Neptune boasts, we must have nothing that won't stand a trial of weather fair or foul. And so great clumsy Saxon buildings rise; and your British Christian is sacrificed to Thor and Woden "with all the honours."

Just a glimpse of hope. On the pleasant open, where in after years rose the fine old Bristol Cathedral, and where a few years previously Jordan had pleaded with the unchristian tribes, stands a greater than Jordan,—Augustine himself, the envoy of Rome, the apostle of salvation and demoralisation in a breath, calling to the heathen invader to bow to the cross, and demanding of the British Christian to befoul his pure faith with the taint of Roman supremacy.

Had I leisure I would show something of the effect of this great Roman's visit; something of the civilisation induced by Roman christianity into England. Suffice it to say that in the precincts of St. Augustine's Black

Canons, near St. Augustine's Parade in College Green, lies interred the follower of that apostle, the pious Jordan, who with his master and his fellow monks laboured blindly, but earnestly, and sowed the seeds of that civilisation which, but for them and those like them (little as one may reckon of such a truth in these opulently careless days), would never have ameliorated the savagery of the Saxon era.

N. B.

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## THE HOLIDAYS.

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It has often struck me that nothing affords a more interesting study than the different accounts that fellows give of the manner in which they have spent the holidays. Although the feeling in the air is most depressing and unfavourable to the slightest exertion, I shall try to think of a few answers that have been given to the question—What have you been doing in the holidays? To begin with myself.

I generally say—Not much; for I am naturally lazy and incorrigibly idle. When at school it is impossible even for a dunce to do absolutely nothing, but at home my natural propensities show themselves. In the morning I get up rather late, spend a considerable time at breakfast, and then think for half an hour, trying to form some plan for the day. At the end of this time I have come to the conclusion that there is nothing to do, and therefore, picking up a book, an hour or so is spent in trying to read. But it is useless, no impression is left upon the mind, and strolling out into the garden, I walk about, pulling up a weed here and there until I tire of this also, and then sit down and doze. Occasionally it occurs to me that since there is plenty of time I ought to do a holiday task, for, as resolutions cost no trouble, I always determine to do one. But then it occurs to me again that there will be plenty of time to-morrow also, and so it is never done. Thus the day goes by. In the evening I find the most comfortable seat in the room, and lying there listen to my sisters playing on the piano, and sometimes even try to join them in a song. But this also is too much exertion, and the attempt, fortunately for everyone concerned, generally stops at the first verse.

No one but myself gives such an account, for all seem in one way or another to have an object, and to spend their time in accordance with a fixed plan. There is one class of whom we generally know nothing, for although they are ready enough with a long story of their doings, we feel that it is not genuine, but merely invented to give an idea of their own independence and superiority. These belong to the great family of Boasters, but although their narratives inspire the greatest contempt, I like to listen to them, for it is gratifying to think that there are some who spend their time even more foolishly than I do.

It is not altogether pleasant to hear the hard-working boys talk of what they have done, for the feeling of inferiority which is forced upon us is far from agreeable. Fortunately they are not inclined to say much upon the subject, but it is impossible not to admire them when we accidentally hear of the piece of prose done every morning, and of the fixed portion of some Greek author which they never fail to get through during the day. Nor are English writers despised, for much time is spent in reading them also.

Some boys are of a philosophic bent, and these tell of long solitary walks in a picturesque district. They are not as a rule communicative, but if once started on their hobby become eloquent in describing the beauties of the scenery through which they passed, and when this is done they relapse into silence.

No class of boys expatiate so freely on their holiday doings as those who are of a sporting turn. With some this propensity degenerates into boasting, but usually they appear to mean what they say, and to relate their experiences for the genuine pleasure of comparing notes with those whose tastes are similar to their own. One speaks of the matches he has played well in, and laughs at the fun he had with a rustic eleven whose bowlers studied agriculture, and whose notions of the laws of cricket were primitive. Another, whose delight it is to follow the hounds, has a tale of some disaster which happened in the hunting field to a rider less successful than himself. Another, who is fond of shooting, describes days spent upon the moors, and gives full particulars of the different "bags" he made. But the most enthusiastic of all is the angler, whose eyes sparkle as he "fights his battles over again," and tells of a long and finally successful struggle with a giant salmon, or of a less exciting though almost equally pleasant day spent by the side of a Highland burn.

There are a certain class who affect the air of the man about town, and with these nothing of any importance goes on as long as the sun shines. Their holidays seem to have been passed in gas-light, and their narratives lack the fresh vigour that the sportsmen's had, and rather partake of the sickly glare of the theatre and ball-room. They can declaim for any length of time upon the respective merits of the popular actors, and with all the fashionable lounging places they are perfectly familiar. Yet as we listen to these whom we have been accustomed to regard as ordinary mortals like ourselves, and hear them talk as full-blown men of the world, the thought which most forcibly occurs to us is that stories seldom lose in the telling.

S. C. E.

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## VIXI.

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Our early life is filled with budding flowers  
 Of hope and joy,  
 Thus pleasantly pass childhood's hours  
 Without alloy.  
 Yet that is but because we know not life  
 In its true form,  
 We know not hate, and toil, and strife;  
 A lengthened storm  
 Of every misery that sin can pour  
 Upon our race.  
 The future, like a distant shore,  
 We cannot trace.  
 Our hope is but a mirage fair and bright;  
 O'er desert plains  
 It leads us on with dancing light,  
 Then sudden wanes,  
 And at our worst extremity is gone;  
 Flickers no spark  
 Of what before so brightly shone,  
 But all is dark.  
 The years which we have lived have passed away  
 For evermore;  
 Gone like the billows' surging spray  
 Upon the shore.



## THE SCHOOLBOY SPECTATOR.

## No. III,

Quid rides ? mutato nomine de te  
Fabula narratur.

Hor. Sat. i, 1, 70

Wherefore do you laugh ?  
Change but the name, of you the tale is told.

I WAS in the Reading-room the other evening, when my friend "Garrulous" chanced to enter. "I say," said he, "have you heard the last? There is a fellow in Bristol who will tell you your character for a shilling." "My good friend," said I, "I will tell you yours for sixpence." "No, but I say, its no humbug, he will tell you exactly; lots of fellows have been to him, and they have all been told right." "Where do you get that from?" "Oh, I heard it." "Did you?" said I; and there our conversation ended.

However this was not the only source from which I heard the news, and at length the tale became so dinned into my ears that I determined to put this modern Socrates to the test. Accordingly, having armed myself with my album, I repaired to the cell where I was told he lived. A young companion of mine accompanied me; and upon entering we saw a venerable looking old man with long white hair, and a little dog curled at his feet. By his side was a strong lamp which threw its light full upon the visitor's face. Without a moment's hesitation he offered his customary greeting,—"Which is the victim, gentlemen?" I took my seat in front of him, and—but I will not run the risk of depreciating my importance in the reader's eyes, so I will draw the curtain over my misery. Suffice it to say that I thought his account so true, that I was induced to produce my album and ask him to comment on the photographs it contained. Without however attempting to reproduce his exact words, I will proceed to give the substance of what he said in my own language.

A is my garrulous friend, and like most of his type he is not gifted with a superabundance of intellect; still his failings in this respect are amply compensated, in his own

eyes at least, by his ever ready tongue. There is no stopping him; snub him as you will, he still prattles on innocently, never doubting but what you are highly interested. The same characteristic displays itself in the performance of his work; his pen writes down his Greek prose as quickly as his tongue scatters the newest scandal: it is his boast that he can write in a quarter of an hour as much prose as any other fellow in the form can in an hour and a half; nor will he rest contented after this achievement until he has acquainted everybody else in the house of the fact. He never seems to remember the "nought" he got for his last piece, but is always confident that success *must* follow this final effort. There is nothing striking in his outward appearance, except an apparent weakness of the risible muscles, which leads him to indulge perpetually in an inane silly grin.

B is of a graver temperament; not but what he will laugh heartily enough when there is just cause for doing so. There is no humbug about him; he never says very much, except when he has worked himself into some imaginary ecstasy; but what he does say he means. He is strictly conscientious even in the minutest details; for instance, having been once told that the use of a gradus was ruinous to good verse composition, he will now only use one through the medium of a friend, thereby avoiding a violation of conscience and of prosody. The same disposition displays itself in his dress; his pea-jacket is cut to an inch, his boots are neat, and you could never take him for anything but a gentleman. For all this he is a queer fellow, and one you would find it hard to get on with, until you know him well. He is composed of extremes; one minute he will request you as a favour to kick him for a fool, and another will tell you to call him a liar at once, in a tone which implies that if you do he will knock you down. He is peculiarly sensitive to any insult, and will tell you to this day all the details of his first week at school. His dramatic instincts are strong, so that, even when silent, you can often trace the inward workings of his mind by the outward contortions of his face.

C enjoys a character peculiar to himself, and of this he seems to be perfectly conscious. He has a remarkably good opinion of himself, which is displayed in a total disregard for regular work; he possesses great natural abilities, which however he has enfeebled by a lack of energy. At the beginning of each term he will make a resolution to work; but at the end of the first week we

find him in his usual seat by the reading-room fire. There he will sit for hours conning *The Field*, regardless of the work he has to do ; nor does it trouble him much if it is not done. For the most striking feature in his character is his majestic spirit of *laissez-faire* : his work is not done ; he is sorry for it, but it can't be helped. For the same reason he will "slope" into school five minutes after everybody else, pace slowly to his desk, and seat himself leisurely, apparently flattered by the annoyance which he occasions to those around him. He is not gifted with great reasoning faculties, but still has great confidence in his own powers ; his convictions are formed upon first impressions, and he pooh-poohs in a most lordly way any opinions that may not happen to coincide with his own.

With him I shall conclude my third paper, hoping that my readers will receive it as favourably as they have my former two.

DIC MIHI QUID FECI NISI NON SAPIENTER  
AMAVI.\*

SHE leans with yearning from the enamoured tree  
While passionate petals, shaken by her strain  
From the frail boughs, around her whiteness rain,  
Pearling with shells of rose the dewy lea.  
But he who walks thereunder, with what pain  
He feels those sudden arms enthrallingly  
Wound round his wistful heart, and knows that she  
Clasps him once more, never to clasp again !

O Love relentless ! wherefore wilt thou wring  
This bitter-sweet of souls from their embrace ?  
Might she not bloom like other trees and fling  
Her tearless blossoms in a tranquil place,  
Nor thrust the pallid anguish of her face  
Forth to his face for fruitless sorrowing ?

P. M.

\* Demophon loved Phyllis and for a season left her ; whereupon she, deeming him disloyal, wrought her death, and was changed into an almond tree : but, he returning, the gods gave her this bitter gift that she should lean forth once to clasp him.

## ADVERTISEMENTS.

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WHAT man, be he rich, be he poor, be he a lord, be he a crossing-sweeper, ever passes over the first sheet of *The Times* without first examining the second column on the left hand side, so fitly called the "agony column."

"Apollo! come to the Post-Office."

"A. F. H. J. K. X. W. M. R. S."

These are specimens of the literature that you meet there. I have been told various things about these advertisements, how very often they are only means used by thieves when they wish to communicate. Many other suggestions have I made myself, but I will not tell them, for they have always been laughed down immediately. I have seen the mysterious name "Pollaky"; what is it? I'm told it is the name of a man who conducts secret enquiries. What can he be like? Stories are told me how he sits at a table with a brace of revolvers in front of him, and there conducts secret enquiries by means of "paid hirelings." Does he call his men "minions?" Do they walk about in large yellow boots, an enormous belt with pistols in it, and a brigand hat? Where does he reside? In Paddington. Then the mystery gets less, for I know Paddington; it is not a mysterious part of London. By the way, I've heard sung of "A broken-hearted milkman of Paddington Green." Did he consult Pollaky in the case in which this sad accident happened? I wonder!

But to come to advertisements proper, that is to say "puffs." An English tradesman certainly seems to be almost at the top of the advertisement tree, judging from the ingenuity shown in selecting and composing advertisements. And, ye gods! what riches must be hidden in each grocer's, etc., shop, for now every shop has "the best," and I for my part cannot imagine where the people live to whom these are dispensed, for there can be no choosing among shops when *each* has the best.


There are a few stock advertisements which every one knows, and which you often hear related at a dinner by some weak young man, generally bashful and often wearing spectacles. Every one knows of the startling appearance saying, "Two sisters want washing!" but this is hardly an advertisement as understood now, for it puffs nothing. For excellence of character as shown by the advertiser, and still more excellent knowledge of it, few can beat one that appeared some time ago, saying how "A young man of the Church of England desires to find a home with a small family, where he trusts that his piety and Christian example will be considered sufficient remuneration for his board and lodging"!! Besides being struck with the modesty which prompts this youth to estimate his example at such a low rate, you might also wonder rather to which the small family belonged, whether to the advertiser or the home which he looked for. If to the advertiser, I can better understand him letting such a boon go, in return for the requirements of his small family. I have seen another which ran nearly equal to this one; it set forth how "a young man wished a gentleman" (who had more money than brains) "to furnish him with 2s. 6d. a day for three years to enable him to travel, at the end of the time the diary and any notes taken during that time to become the property of the lender, with full liberty to publish." The parenthesis I inserted, not the advertiser.

But again I am wandering, for these are not puffs. Many times you may have seen Bryant and May's matches advertised. I have seen one in which a late pitiable occurrence, which happened I think to one of the Royal family of Prussia, was told; after describing the accident, which occurred from the sufferer stepping on a lucifer and so setting fire to her dress, it went on to say how, if Bryant and May's patent matches, "warranted not to light except on the box," had been in use in that household the accident had not happened. By the way, I believe these patent matches to have been more productive of ill temper than any other thing, for whenever you want a light you can never find any but these about, but no one ever thinks of leaving a box on which to strike them. Then, in going on a railway journey, you frequently see on leaving the station a large advertisement with a picture of a bedstead: you can just read "Messrs. Heal and Son's Bedsteads,"—"Sent free by post."

Another kind of advertisement is that of large posters on the walls. "Griffith is a safe man." "Chocolatine."

"Toodles." Before Leotard appears in your town you are first startled for some days by seeing "He is coming!!" on every dead wall; that changes to "He is come"; then comes, "Who is coming?" And at last, when your nerves are on the point of going, you are told, "Leotard!!!!"

One of the offsprings of this kind you see on the pavement in London; it has lately become the fashion to print notices of the plays on the paving stones. I have now said enough about my subject, but might I not gently insert a notice for my own advantage. I know the difficulty the editors of *The Cliftonian* have in procuring matter for the magazine, so being in poverty just now I say to those who cannot write (through want of time), yet would like to see some contribution of theirs in print—

"This style—3/6. Very cheap." 

Don't you think so?

M. A. Y.

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ῥυθμοὶ ποδῶν φιλάτων.

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FEAR not to tread; it is not much  
To bless the meadows with your touch:  
Nay, walk unshod; for, as you pass,  
The dust will take your feet like grass:  
O dearest melodies, O beat  
Of musically moving feet!  
Stars that have fallen from the sky  
To sparkle where you let them lie;  
Blossoms, a new and heavenly birth,  
Rocked on the nourishing breast of earth;  
Dews that on leaf and petal fling  
Multitudinous quivering;  
Winged loves with light and laughter crowned;  
Kind kisses pressed upon the ground!

P. M.

## ON NOVELS.

PERHAPS the most remarkable sign of these times is the marvellous increase in number of novel readers and writers. It seems hardly credible, but I can remember the time when it was considered little short of a crime to read a novel, and no respectable household would have thought of leaving one about on the drawing-room table, whereas now they have grown to be considered part of one's ordinary life, as necessary as tea or potatoes—both of which were I believe looked upon in the same kind of way as heterodox on their first introduction.

It used to puzzle me very much at first, this quaint hatred of innocent stories, and seemed to be a strange causeless phenomenon; but since then I have discovered that the average length of novels in the last generation was seven volumes, and this is certainly quite enough to account for any amount of loathing.

Those ancient novels must have been strange productions; "Sir Charles Grandison," the most famous of them, extends through no less than nine volumes, giving an exact history of its hero's daily life, describing accurately how he bowed to every young lady he was introduced to, and entering into the minutest detail with respect to his hair powder. I am not very well qualified to speak about these novels, for I have never read one. I ought to have done so before writing this, but "Pamela" the shortest of them is in six volumes, and to follow a heroine through six volumes is too serious a business to be undertaken lightly—almost as serious as marriage in real life.

Next to these lengthy novels come Miss Austen's. These are rather pleasant reading: they make no pretence at plot of any sort: they have no beginning and no end. If you see a volume of hers lying about you may take it up and begin to read it anywhere, without enquiring whether it is the first, second, or third volume. Her books are full of the sort of gossip that you hear at small tea parties, but much more lively and in better English. Some people are most enthusiastic about her; Sir Walter Scott has gone so

far as to say that admiration of her is a test of intellect; but from reading his and her letters I conclude that they belonged to a sort of mutual admiration society, and that therefore their opinions of each other are not to be implicitly relied on.

Rather like Miss Austen is George Eliot. She too draws commonplace people, and bitterly attacks in the beginning of one of her books all who cannot find poetry of the highest order in the eminently respectable business man. She undoubtedly draws him very well, but the question arises whether he is worth drawing; he may have a great deal of poetry in him, but we see him every day in our daily life, and if the poetry be in himself and not in George Eliot's idea of him surely it will be made apparent to us in our intercourse with him, and there is no need of her novels to act as a kind of signpost.

Quite opposite to hers are Thackeray's books. George Eliot says, "A shopkeeper differs very little from your hero." Thackeray answers, "Your hero differs very little from a shopkeeper—he seems very like a lion, but look closer, let me delicately indicate the asses ears beneath the lion's skin—see, he is not a lion but an ass." His books are amusing no doubt, and may be a kind of revelation and open a new life to him who reads them for the first time, as I have heard an enthusiastic admirer of him say, but whether it is a pleasant revelation to hear that all the world is only *Vanity Fair* is perhaps an open question.

These are all the great English writers of fiction. We shall perhaps be accused of leaving out one great author, Charles Dickens. But he can scarcely be placed in the first class: he has great powers, but like his illustrator, Cruikshank, he has become so used to caricature that he can draw nothing but caricature. Like Cruikshank, he has devoted his power to overthrowing abuses—every one of his books attacks some English fault—and doubtless has done much good, but he has ruined himself as an artist. All the characters in "*Pickwick*" are gross caricatures; no one has ever seen or ever will see any one like Sam Weller, and no true artist could draw the disgusting creatures he has described in "*Bleak House*" or "*Edwin Drood*." He is exceedingly popular among those with whom he desires to be popular, and therefore has his reward; but when the morbid forms of society in which he delights have passed away, there can be little doubt that his books will vanish with them—as unclean creatures vanish when the corruption on which they feed is removed.



Last of all come sensation novels. First of all appearing in three innocent looking volumes at thirty-one shillings and sixpence, soon to reappear in flaming colours at two shillings. It is with a feeling of semi shame—as Prince Henry owned to a weakness for small beer—that we confess to a lingering partiality for these books. After all, novels are chiefly for amusement, and these are the only ones that can amuse without the fatigue of interest, and all through them until the very end there is the tranquil satisfaction of feebly speculating as to who will be the next person murdered, and how it will be brought in, and the spasmodic attempts at tragedy are from their very failure amusing as showing a hitherto undreamt of depth of folly in the author.

But perhaps after all there is more in novels than appears at first sight. It is Walt Whitman who has taught us to think of the author and readers when we read a book, and it is interesting to speculate on what has made a book popular or the reverse. In reading Miss Austen's books it is pleasant to comment on her admirers; some among them, who delight in what she draws because it really exists and she has drawn it well, as men delight in an ordinary face which is drawn by Raffaele; others, the mediocre people, who see their own thoughts reproduced by her in much better English than they could express them. And it rather takes away one's amusement in a sensational novel to think of the pitiable state of mind to which both the author and those who really take interest in the book must have been reduced.

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### DEBATING SOCIETY.

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The last meeting of the society was held on Saturday, April 9th. The subject was—"A lawyer is not justified in defending a man he knows to be guilty;" proposed by Heath, seconded by Prinsep, opposed by Nash. For the motion—Heath, Prinsep, Cluer, Olive. Against the motion—Nash, Howlett (O.C.), Robinson, Bean (O.C.) On a division the numbers were, for the motion, 6; against the motion, 5. The motion was therefore carried by one vote.

## SCIENTIFIC SOCIETY.

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A meeting was held on the 31st of March, the President (Dr. Debus) in the chair. There were no fewer than sixty-four members and visitors present, a fact which shows the increased interest taken in the society. Ten new members were elected. A paper on "Food" was read by Blanshard.

At an election of office-bearers for the present term, held at the close of this meeting, the following were elected:—Dr. Debus, President; M. J. Barrington-Ward, Esq., Secretary; Rev. J. Greene, Treasurer; T. H. Warren, J. E. Pearson, W. Claxton, members of Committee.

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## THE MUSEUM.

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The new building in which it is intended to place the Library and Museum is now rapidly approaching completion, and will in all probability be ready for occupation after the summer holidays. The Museum will be under the charge of Mr. Barrington-Ward, assisted by several members of the Scientific Society. A herbarium has been already begun, and for this contributions of living or dried plants would be gladly accepted. It is to be hoped that all members of the College will endeavour to obtain interesting specimens for the Museum, so as to enable it to be started next September with something more than empty shelves. A subscription will most likely soon be made to form a nucleus of a fund for the endowment of the Museum, which, if it is to be a real School Museum, ought to be supported by the School. The following contributions have been recently made:—Hodge ma. a large collection of British birds' eggs; Smith sexts. a case of foreign butterflies; Smyth ma. and mi. a box of minerals; Stone ma. a portfolio of dried British and foreign ferns.

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## HONOURS.

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J. E. Pearson, Scholar Christ's College, Cambridge.

## BIG-SIDE LEVEE.

On Saturday, March 30th, a levée was held, in which the following motion of Proctor's was carried:—

That in the place of the present Big-Side Levée there be substituted a Representative Levée, consisting of—

|                                      |   |                               |
|--------------------------------------|---|-------------------------------|
| The Head of the School,              | } | <i>Ex officio</i><br>members. |
| The Captain of the Eleven,           |   |                               |
| The Senior Badger,                   |   |                               |
| The holder of the Challenge Cup,     |   |                               |
| From the Classical Sixth, 4 members. |   |                               |
| From the Modern Sixth, 1 do.         |   |                               |
| From the Upper Fifth, 2 do.          |   |                               |
| From the Lower Fifth, 1 do.          |   |                               |
| From the Modern Fifth, 1 do.         |   |                               |
| From the School House, 2 do.         |   |                               |
| From the Town, 2 do.                 |   |                               |
| From Brown's, 1 do.                  |   |                               |
| From Dakyns', 1 do.                  |   |                               |
| From Harris', 1 do.                  |   |                               |

On Saturday, April 9th, a Big-Side Levée was held, at which were passed the following measures:—

- (1) That in future all colours for the Eleven and Twenty-two shall be awarded by the members of the Eleven, the Captain always calling the meeting and having a casting vote.
- (2) That the Captain shall consult the other members of the Eleven respecting the arrangement of challenges, the procuring a professional and awarding him testimonials.

Also that two people shall be regularly appointed for the season to send up accounts of matches to the papers.

On Friday, May 13th, a Big-Side Levée was held, at which were passed the following measures:—

- (1) That no one shall go into the Pavilion except members of the VIth, the XI and the XXII.
- (2) That no house nets be pitched within Big-Side on a match day.

It was also arranged that the swimming matches shall take place on the 4th and 6th of July.

The ties for Cock-house were drawn, and resulted thus:—

|              |   |         |   |       |
|--------------|---|---------|---|-------|
| School House | } | Brown's | } | Town. |
| Harris'      |   | Dakyns' |   |       |

## MISCELLANEOUS.

The Divinity Prize given by the Head Master has been gained by T. H. Warren and H. Proctor, equal.

Mr. Poole's History Prize has been gained by R. B. Don; *proxime accessit* J. D. Murray.

Only one of the VI has left last term, Robinson (B.H.) from the modern side. The new members are Smith ma. (T.), Ivens (T.), Hooper ma. (S.H.), Campbell (D.H.), Bray (T.) on the classical side, and Buxton (B.H.), Heath ma. (B.H.), and Hay (T.) on the modern side.

The Heads of Houses are the same as last term.

A new window has been given to the Chapel by Wm. Evill, Esq. It is divided into two parts, each of which is filled with one large figure: one representing St. Peter, the other St. Andrew.

The Guthrie dinner will take place at the Clifton Down Hotel, on Saturday, June 4th, at seven o'clock, and the anniversary sermon will be preached on Sunday, June 5th, by the Rev. G. G. Bradley, Head Master of Marlborough College.

The following are the members of Big-Side Levée for this term:—

|                |                      |
|----------------|----------------------|
| J. W. Bird,    | } <i>Ex officio.</i> |
| L. J. K. Stow, |                      |
| E. J. Davies,  |                      |

For the Classical Sixth: Olive, Proctor, Cluer, Pearson.

For the Modern Sixth: Don.

For the Upper Fifth: Hodge and Finney.

For the Lower Fifth: Luxton.

For the Modern Fifth: Heath mi.

For the School House: Fairbanks and Fell.

For the Town: Nash ma. and Paul ma.

For Brown's: Boyle.

For Dakyns': Evill.

For Harris': Rundall.

The following is a list of the matches for the present season:—May 26th, v. R. A. C., Cirencester. June 2nd, v. Worcester College, Oxford. June 4th and 6th, v. Old Cliftonians. June 18th, v. St. John's College, Oxford. June 23rd, v. Clifton Club. June 28th, v. Sherborne School (at Sherborne). July 16th, v. Lansdown C. C.

The following fives' ties for the Mayoress' prize have been played :

|                  |                 |                  |
|------------------|-----------------|------------------|
| Fairbanks }      | Fell }          | Pearce }         |
| beat Rücker }    | beat Finney }   | beat Blanshard } |
| Olaxton }        | Nash }          |                  |
| beat Brunskill } | beat Tylecote } | Warren }         |

The following are the only remaining members of last year's Eleven :—L. J. K. Stow (S.H.), G. W. Rundall (H.H.), W. Fairbanks (S.H.) The following of the Twenty-two :—C. W. Boyle (B.H.), R. T. Hodge (S.H.), C. B. Walton (T.), A. Blacker (S.H.), J. Heath (S.H.), O. Darling (T.), A. Risdon (B.H.), H. G. Tylecote (S.H.), J. E. Pearson (T.), E. J. Davies (S.H.), A. Stutfield (D.H.), H. Mordaunt (B.H.), T. S. Lodge (D.H.)

We wish to call our readers' attention to the following circular which we have received :—

DEAR SIR,

As many of Mr. Cay's friends have expressed a wish that there should be some Memorial of him in connection with Clifton College and bearing his name, and as it seems to be generally felt that this Memorial ought to take the form of either a Chapel Window or a Scholarship, or both of these, we have been deputed to ask if you would wish to join in it.

If so, you will oblige us by sending your subscription to one of us, or to F. Howard, Esq., Manager of the National and Provincial Bank, Clifton, Bristol, who has kindly undertaken to receive subscriptions.

We have also to ask that you will kindly state, when you send your subscription, whether you would wish it dedicated to a Window or a Scholarship, or divided in any proportion between the two, or left to our discretion.

The cost of a Window would be about £90.

For a Scholarship it is hoped that a sum of about £500 may be subscribed. We should be glad to receive all subscriptions by the 24th of June.

It has been suggested that some subscribers might prefer to give their subscriptions by instalments extending over two or three years. This we should wish to leave entirely to each person's own discretion and convenience.

|                                                        |   |                  |
|--------------------------------------------------------|---|------------------|
| J. Percival,                                           | } | Clifton College. |
| T. E. Brown,                                           |   |                  |
| H. G. Dakyns,                                          |   |                  |
| The Head of the School,                                |   |                  |
| L. Campbell, The Scores, St. Andrew's.                 |   |                  |
| N. M. Ferrers, Gonville and Caius College, Cambridge.  |   |                  |
| W. R. Collyer, King's Bench Walk, The Temple, London.  |   |                  |
| G. E. Bird, 14, Devereux Court, Middle Temple, London. |   |                  |
| E. F. S. Tylecote, St. John's College, Oxford.         |   |                  |
| C. G. Hopkinson, Pembroke College, Cambridge.          |   |                  |

## CRICKET.

## A—K v. THE REST.

| A—K.                                     |           |                     |           |
|------------------------------------------|-----------|---------------------|-----------|
| 1st Innings.                             |           | 2nd Innings.        |           |
| J. Heath, c Pearce, b Risdon             | ... .. 7  | b Risdon            | ... .. 13 |
| A. Groom, b Risdon                       | ... .. 11 | b Risdon            | ... .. 1  |
| Rev. H. Wiseman, c Stutfield, b Tylecote | 11        | b Stow              | ... .. 42 |
| W. Fairbanks, c Tylecote, b Risdon       | ... 14    | c Lodge, b Tylecote | ... 0     |
| C. W. Boyle, c Tylecote, b Risdon        | ... 13    | b Risdon            | ... .. 1  |
| R. T. Hodge, b Stow                      | ... .. 10 | absent              | ... .. 0  |
| S. Finney, c Rundall, b Tylecote...      | ... 11    | b Risdon            | ... .. 25 |
| A. Blacker, b Risdon                     | ... .. 1  | b Risdon            | ... .. 0  |
| A. R. Cluer, absent                      | ... .. 0  | b Risdon            | ... .. 29 |
| A. Niblett, b Risdon                     | ... .. 0  | b Risdon            | ... .. 9  |
| A. Bird, not out                         | ... .. 0  | not out             | ... .. 1  |
| Byes 6, 1 b 3, w 6                       | ... .. 15 | Byes                | ... .. 13 |
|                                          |           | 98                  | 134       |

| THE REST.                            |           |                       |          |
|--------------------------------------|-----------|-----------------------|----------|
| 1st Innings.                         |           | 2nd Innings.          |          |
| L. J. K. Stow, b Finney              | ... .. 31 | b Finney              | ... .. 8 |
| G. W. Rundall, run out               | ... .. 1  | b Heath               | ... .. 0 |
| H. G. Tylecote, b Finney             | ... .. 36 | b Finney              | ... .. 0 |
| J. Risdon, 1 b w, b Finney           | ... .. 0  | c Blacker, b Finney   | ... 9    |
| C. B. Walton, b Heath                | ... .. 5  | b Heath               | ... .. 3 |
| J. E. Pearson, b Heath...            | ... .. 7  | b Finney              | ... .. 0 |
| H. Mordaunt, b Finney                | ... .. 14 | c and b Heath         | ... 3    |
| C. Stutfield, c Blacker, b Finney... | ... 0     | b Heath               | ... .. 2 |
| T. Lodge, b Heath                    | ... .. 6  | c Fairbanks, b Finney | 0        |
| A. Pearce, b Heath                   | ... .. 0  | c Bird, b Wiseman     | ... 2    |
| O. Darling, not out                  | ... .. 0  | not out...            | ... 7    |
| Byes, 12, 1 b 1, w 4                 | ... .. 17 | Byes, 4, w 2          | ... 6    |
|                                      |           | 117                   | 40       |

| BOWLING ANALYSIS. |     |     |        | 1st Innings. |       |          |     |          |
|-------------------|-----|-----|--------|--------------|-------|----------|-----|----------|
|                   |     |     | Wides. | Balls.       | Runs. | Maidens. |     | Wickets. |
| Tylecote          | ... | ... | 0      | 73           | 39    | 2        | ... | 2        |
| Risdon            | ... | ... | 1      | 95           | 32    | 6        | ... | 0        |
| Walton            | ... | ... | 5      | 7            | 10    | 0        | ... | 0        |
| Stow              | ... | ... | 0      | 20           | 27    | 0        | ... | 1        |
|                   |     |     |        | 2nd Innings. |       |          |     |          |
| Tylecote          | ... | ... | 0      | 100          | 47    | 1        | ... | 1        |
| Risdon            | ... | ... | 0      | 130          | 35    | 12       | ... | 7        |
| Walton            | ... | ... | 0      | 11           | 2     | 1        | ... | 1        |
| Stow              | ... | ... | 0      | 20           | 17    | 1        | ... | 1        |

The bowling analysis of the other side was not kept in either innings. This match was continued on the 29th of March; the first innings appeared in our last number. A—K began their second innings and ran up 134, of which Rev. H. J. Wiseman made 42 in very good style, being eventually bowled by Stow's first ball. The wickets of The Rest fell very speedily to Finney and Heath, who



Commenced on April 5th. The "O's" won the toss, and Stow made 45, principally by drives, hitting three 5's, four 4's, &c. In the second innings Tylecote played well for his 24. For The Rest Fairbanks was the only one who scored; his 49 comprised three 4's, five 3's, six 2's, &c. Finney's bowling in the first innings is especially worthy of commendation, as he took all the wickets; and Heath bowled well in the second innings. Tylecote's bowling also deserves mention.

**THE COLLEGE v. MR. R. F. MILES' TEAM (TWELVE A SIDE).**

**MR. R. F. MILES' TEAM.**

| 1st Innings.                            |     |     |     |     | 2nd Innings.            |     |     |     |    |
|-----------------------------------------|-----|-----|-----|-----|-------------------------|-----|-----|-----|----|
| J. Mills, b Tylecote                    | ... | ... | ... | 8   |                         |     |     |     |    |
| A. Master, run out                      | ... | ... | ... | 13  | b Tylecote              | ... | ... | ... | 1  |
| Rev. H. J. Wiseman, c Boyle, b Tylecote |     |     |     | 7   |                         |     |     |     |    |
| F. Townsend, b Heath                    | ... | ... | ... | 17  | not out...              | ... | ... | ... | 23 |
| R. F. Miles, run out                    | ... | ... | ... | 4   | b Heath                 | ... | ... | ... | 9  |
| E. S. Barber, c Rundall, b Finney       |     |     |     | 28  |                         |     |     |     |    |
| A. Bush, c Fairbanks, b Finney          | ... | ... | ... | 30  |                         |     |     |     |    |
| W. McPherson, b Heath                   | ... | ... | ... | 7   |                         |     |     |     |    |
| F. M. Bartholomew, b Risdon             | ... | ... | ... | 40  |                         |     |     |     |    |
| J. Cross, c Boyle, b Stow               | ... | ... | ... | 24  | c Fairbanks, b Tylecote |     |     |     | 11 |
| H. C. Master, c Fairbanks, b Heath      | ... | ... | ... | 0   | run out...              | ... | ... | ... | 0  |
| J. M. Cross, not out                    | ... | ... | ... | 1   |                         |     |     |     |    |
| Byes 24, l b 1, w 3, n b 1              | ... | ... | ... | 29  | Byes 9, w 6             | ... | ... | ... | 15 |
|                                         |     |     |     | —   |                         |     |     |     | —  |
|                                         |     |     |     | 202 |                         |     |     |     | 58 |

**CLIFTON COLLEGE.**

|                                         |     |     |     |           |
|-----------------------------------------|-----|-----|-----|-----------|
| W. Fairbanks, b Barber...               | ... | ... | ... | 0         |
| A. R. Cluer, b Barber                   | ... | ... | ... | 84        |
| J. Heath, run out                       | ... | ... | ... | 21        |
| G. W. Rundall, c Miles, b Townsend      | ... | ... | ... | 22        |
| L. J. K. Stow, b Barber                 | ... | ... | ... | 0         |
| H. G. Tylecote, b McPherson             | ... | ... | ... | 15        |
| C. W. Boyle, c J. Cross, b McPherson... | ... | ... | ... | 12        |
| A. Groom, st Bush, b Miles              | ... | ... | ... | 3         |
| H. Walton, st Bush, b Miles...          | ... | ... | ... | 2         |
| H. Mordaunt, b Miles                    | ... | ... | ... | 10        |
| A. Risdon, not out                      | ... | ... | ... | 0         |
| S. Finney, absent                       | ... | ... | ... | 0         |
| Byes 6, w 5, n b 1                      | ... | ... | ... | 12        |
|                                         |     |     |     | <hr/> 181 |

### BOWLING ANALYSIS.

| The College.    | Wides. | 1st Innings.<br>Balls. | Runs. | Maidens. | Wickets. |
|-----------------|--------|------------------------|-------|----------|----------|
| Tylecote ... .. | 0      | 68                     | 65    | 2        | 2        |
| Heath ... ..    | 8      | 112                    | 48    | 7        | 3        |
| Ridson ... ..   | 0      | 60                     | 25    | 5        | 1        |
| Finney ... ..   | 0      | 40                     | 23    | 1        | 2        |
| Stow ... ..     | 0      | 8                      | 9     | 0        | 1        |



| 2nd Innings.    |        |        |       |          |          |  |  |  |  |
|-----------------|--------|--------|-------|----------|----------|--|--|--|--|
|                 | Wides. | Balls. | Runs. | Maldens. | Wickets. |  |  |  |  |
| Tylecote ... .. | 1      | 87     | 16    | 4        | 2        |  |  |  |  |
| Heath ... ..    | 4      | 20     | 11    | 0        | 1        |  |  |  |  |
| Risdon ... ..   | 1      | 24     | 16    | 1        | 0        |  |  |  |  |

Mr. R. F. Miles' Team.

|                     |   |     |    |    |   |
|---------------------|---|-----|----|----|---|
| R. F. Miles ... ..  | 8 | 80  | 42 | 6  | 3 |
| E. S. Barber ... .. | 2 | 120 | 34 | 13 | 3 |
| F. Townsend ... ..  | 0 | 75  | 32 | 6  | 1 |
| W. D. L. Macpherson | 0 | 28  | 11 | 4  | 2 |
| J. Cross ... ..     | 0 | 4   | 0  | 1  | 0 |

This match was commenced on Thursday, April 7th. Mr. Miles having won the toss, elected to go in, and play began at ten minutes to three. The first wicket went down for 6; the second for 21, and the third for 29, Rev. H. J. Wiseman being well caught at long-leg. The fourth man, Townsend, quickly put together 17, and when he was bowled the score stood at 41; the next, Miles, was run out for 4; five for 51. So far our chances of success seemed very great, but when Bush joined Barber the hitting was more lively, and the two were not parted before 100 was up. McPherson was soon out for 7, but Bartholomew proved a serious obstacle, scoring 40 runs, most of them being cuts for 3. Soon after he was bowled by Risdon, and Barber's wicket fell in the next over, after a long and carefully played innings of 28. Cross made 24, including a good drive for 7, the best hit of the day. The eleventh wicket fell for 202, at half-past five. For the College, Fairbanks and Cluer were first at the wickets. In the third over the former was bowled, the score standing at 2 runs. Heath was next in, and played very steadily till a quarter-past six, when the stumps were drawn for the day with the score at 24, of which Heath had made 8, and Cluer 15. On the following Saturday the "not outs" resumed their places, and owing to the rain that was falling the bowling was not much on the spot, so that the hitting was tolerably free, and the score rose to 58 before the pair were separated by Cluer being bowled for 34, including one 6, one 5, two 4's, &c. Rundall then joined Heath, and steady play ensued, together with good hits from the slows, until Rundall was caught at deep-on for 22, comprising a 5, five 2's, &c. Stow was next in, but was bowled off his pads by his second ball; the fourth and fifth wickets going down for 86. Next Tylecote with Heath brought up the score to 110, when Heath was run out, after a long and steady innings of 21, containing one 5, one 3, two 2's, &c. Boyle was next in, and made 12, Tylecote's wicket going down

for 15; the score at 120 for 8 wickets. Mordaunt then quickly made 10, and was bowled by Miles; and when Groom was stumped, the last wicket was down, total 131. As time was not yet up, Mr. Miles' team commenced their second innings, and four wickets fell for 53.

### THE COLLEGE v. MR. W. JENKINS' ELEVEN.

#### THE COLLEGE.

|                                       |     |     |     |    |
|---------------------------------------|-----|-----|-----|----|
| J. Heath, b Barber...                 | ... | ... | ... | 10 |
| A. R. Cluer, c Master, b Reynolds...  | ... | ... | ... | 27 |
| W. Fairbanks, b Miles                 | ... | ... | ... | 39 |
| O. Darling, st McPherson, b Miles     | ... | ... | ... | 5  |
| G. W. Rundall, c Reynolds, b Miles    | ... | ... | ... | 6  |
| H. G. Tylecote, st McPherson, b Miles | ... | ... | ... | 4  |
| C. W. Boyle, l b w, b Reynolds        | ... | ... | ... | 4  |
| C. B. Walton, b Miles                 | ... | ... | ... | 2  |
| R. T. Hodge, not out                  | ... | ... | ... | 7  |
| S. Finney, c Reynolds, b Miles        | ... | ... | ... | 5  |
| A. Risdon, b Miles                    | ... | ... | ... | 0  |
| Byes, 5, l b 1                        | ... | ... | ... | 6  |

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#### MR. W. JENKINS' ELEVEN.

|                                   |     |    |
|-----------------------------------|-----|----|
| A. C. Master, c Tylecote, b Heath | ... | 53 |
| Rev. E. M. Reynolds, c & b Heath  | ... | 12 |
| R. F. Miles, retired, hurt        | ... | 26 |
| E. S. Barber, b Heath             | ... | 14 |
| W. Jenkins, b Finney              | ... | 13 |
| A. J. Bush, l b w, b Heath        | ... | 0  |
| R. Henley, c Rundall, b Finney    | ... | 7  |
| W. Fox, not out                   | ... | 29 |
| A. Henley, not out                | ... | 30 |
| W. D. L. McPherson                |     |    |
| F. M. Bartholomew                 |     |    |
| Byes, 20, l b 1, w 3              | ... | 24 |

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#### BOWLING ANALYSIS.

|                     | Wides. |     | Balls. |     | Runs. |     | Maidens. |     | Wickets |     |   |
|---------------------|--------|-----|--------|-----|-------|-----|----------|-----|---------|-----|---|
| W. Jenkins          | ...    | ... | 0      | ... | 70    | ... | 27       | ... | 1       | ... | 0 |
| E. S. Barber        | ...    | ... | 0      | ... | 60    | ... | 20       | ... | 2       | ... | 1 |
| Rev. E. M. Reynolds | ...    | ... | 0      | ... | 105   | ... | 13       | ... | 13      | ... | 2 |
| R. F. Miles         | ...    | ... | 0      | ... | 100   | ... | 38       | ... | 6       | ... | 7 |
| Heath               | ...    | ... | 3      | ... | 160   | ... | 80       | ... | 5       | ... | 4 |
| Tylecote            | ...    | ... | 0      | ... | 75    | ... | 40       | ... | 1       | ... | 0 |
| Risdon              | ...    | ... | 0      | ... | 30    | ... | 24       | ... | 0       | ... | 0 |
| Finney              | ...    | ... | 0      | ... | 60    | ... | 41       | ... | 1       | ... | 2 |

This match was played on Tuesday, May 10th. We won the toss, and at a few minutes to one Heath and Cluer took their stand at the wickets, to the bowling of Jenkins

(slows) and Barber. Heath's was the first wicket to go down, with the score at 16, of which he had made 10. Fairbanks was next in, and the score stood at 29 for 1 wicket at half-past one, when the play stopped for dinner. At a quarter-past two the game was resumed, but the bowling was successfully played, in spite of changes at each end, until Fairbanks was bowled for 39, made mostly by seven 3's, all fine cuts. Darling added 5, and was then well stumped off Miles. Rundall was next in, and hit two 3's before being caught at short slip off the slows: four for 83. Tylecote made 4, and was clean stumped off Miles. Boyle hit 4, and was l. b. w. to Reynolds; Walton 2, being soon bowled by Miles: 7 for 97. When 6 more had been added, Cluer was easily caught out at long-slip, off Rev. E. M. Reynolds, after playing two hours and an half for 27. Finney made 5, and the tenth wicket fell for 115, Hodge not out 7. The bowling of Rev. E. M. Reynolds was extremely on the spot, though not destructive; he bowled 21 overs, 13 being maidens, for 13 runs and 2 wickets. Miles' bowling was most effective, taking 7 wickets. At a quarter to five Mr. Jenkins' Eleven began batting, and Master made a fine hitting innings of 53. Miles was unfortunately hurt, and obliged to retire. On the whole our bowling was good; but the batting was such as we do not have to play every day, and proved too much for the bowlers. Fairbanks fielded very well at point, and Finney extremely well at long-stop; most of the byes were run before he took that place.

# FIRST NINE v. NEXT TWELVE (with SHAW).

## THE TWELVE.

| 1st Innings.                            | 2nd Innings.                    |
|-----------------------------------------|---------------------------------|
| W. McPherson, c Bartholomew, b Heath    | 41 c Finney, b Tylecote ... 11  |
| Shaw, c Boyle, b Heath ... .. 13        | a Finney, b Tylecote ... 10     |
| A. Blacker, b Tylecote ... .. 0         | b Tylecote ... .. 9             |
| C. B. Walton, c Rundall, b Tylecote ... | 0 b Finney ... .. 8             |
| J. E. Pearson, absent ... .. 0          | (sub.) b Finney ... .. 0        |
| O. Darling, b Risdon ... .. 28          | b Heath ... .. 16               |
| T. S. Lodge, c Fairbanks, b Heath ...   | 9 c Rundall, b Finney ... 1     |
| G. J. Stutfield, c & b Heath ... .. 3   | b Heath ... .. 3                |
| A. E. Niblett, st Rundall, b Finney ... | 0 (sub.) st Rundall, b Finney 0 |
| E. J. Davies, b Heath ... .. 4          | (sub.) b Finney ... .. 10       |
| A. Bird, b Finney ... .. 3              | b Finney ... .. 1               |
| W. C. Rawlinson, not out ... .. 3       | b Heath ... .. 4                |
| W. Bird, c Fairbanks, b Finney ... .. 0 | not out ... .. 0                |
| Byes 12, w 4 ... .. 16                  | Byes, 14, l b 1, w 1 16         |
| 115                                     | 89                              |

## FIRST NINE.

| 1st Innings.                          |     |          |     | 2nd Innings. |                         |     |    |
|---------------------------------------|-----|----------|-----|--------------|-------------------------|-----|----|
| J. Heath, b Shaw                      | ... | ...      | ... | 11           | c Walton, b Shaw        | ... | 5  |
| A. R. Cluer, c Blacker, b Walton      | ... | ...      | ... | 1            | c Rawlinson, b Walton   | 27  |    |
| H. G. Tylecote, b Walton              | ... | ...      | ... | 1            | thrown out by Walton    | 24  |    |
| W. Fairbanks, b Shaw                  | ... | ...      | ... | 14           | b Shaw                  | ... | 8  |
| G. W. Rundall, b Shaw                 | ... | ...      | ... | 4            | b Shaw                  | ... | 31 |
| F. Bartholomew, c Walton, b McPherson | 1   | b Walton | ... | ...          | ...                     | 30  |    |
| C. W. Boyle, b Shaw                   | ... | ...      | ... | 10           | (sub.) not out          | ... | 0  |
| R. T. Hodge, c W. Bird, b Shaw        | ... | ...      | ... | 0            | (sub.) c Walton, b Shaw | 12  |    |
| S. Finney, run out...                 | ... | ...      | ... | 3            | b Shaw                  | ... | 0  |
| A. Risdon, not out...                 | ... | ...      | ... | 2            | b Shaw                  | ... | 0  |
| Byes 8, 1 b 1, w 1                    | ... | ...      | ... | 10           | Byes 2, 1 b 2, w 2      | ... | 0  |
|                                       |     |          |     | 57           |                         |     |    |
|                                       |     |          |     |              |                         | 145 |    |

## BOWLING ANALYSIS.

| 1st Innings.        |        |        |       | 2nd Innings. |          |          |   |
|---------------------|--------|--------|-------|--------------|----------|----------|---|
|                     | Wides. | Balls. | Runs. |              | Maidens. | Wickets. |   |
| Heath               | ...    | 3      | 113   | ...          | 47       | 6        | 5 |
| Tylecote            | ...    | 0      | 45    | ...          | 20       | 0        | 2 |
| Risdon              | ...    | 1      | 35    | ...          | 21       | 2        | 1 |
| Finney              | ...    | 0      | 27    | ...          | 9        | 0        | 2 |
| 2nd Innings.        |        |        |       | 1st Innings. |          |          |   |
| Heath               | ...    | 0      | 120   | ...          | 20       | 12       | 3 |
| Tylecote            | ...    | 0      | 70    | ...          | 20       | 3        | 3 |
| Finney              | ...    | 0      | 50    | ...          | 10       | 5        | 6 |
| 2nd Innings.        |        |        |       | 1st Innings. |          |          |   |
| Shaw                | ...    | 0      | 80    | ...          | 25       | 2        | 5 |
| Walton              | ...    | 1      | 52    | ...          | 18       | 2        | 2 |
| W. D. L. Macpherson | 0      | ...    | 25    | ...          | 5        | 2        | 1 |
| 2nd Innings.        |        |        |       | 2nd Innings. |          |          |   |
| Shaw                | ...    | 0      | 187   | ...          | 08       | 7        | 6 |
| Walton              | ...    | 2      | 185   | ...          | 71       | 7        | 2 |

This match was begun on March 5th. W. D. L. McPherson, Esq., batted well for the Twelve; his 41, and Darling's very steady 23 were the principal features of the first innings. In their second innings the play was not so good, but rather careless. The batting of the Nine in their first innings was very poor, only three fellows just getting into double figures. This they retrieved, however, in their second innings, when the bowling was hit pretty freely, and runs scored fast. Towards the end of the game the closeness of the scores caused some excitement; eventually the Twelve won by 2 runs.



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CLIFTONIAN.



VOL. II, 1872.





TO  
THE REV. T. F. BROWN,

THIS VOLUME IS DEDICATED.

*April 1st, 1872.*



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---

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## THE IDYLLS OF THE KING.

---

**THERE** are, I suppose, very few of those who love to linger over the old worm-eaten parchments and manuscripts in the quiet dusty vaults of some great library who are not sometimes charmed and fascinated by suddenly coming upon an old illuminated Missal or New Testament, where all the border flames out into buds and blossoms of living gold or royal purple, and leaves and branches are tinged with brighter hues than those of the setting sun; nor has man found where grow fruits of such rich perfection and radiant beauty as are there portrayed; while amid the dark letters fantastically coil and entwine themselves weird dragons and glittering scaled serpents and shapes of all strange beautiful unnatural things. And there are, I suppose, few who do not yield themselves up to the strange fascination, and revel in the wild glory of colour and form that the excited imagination of some solitary monk has called up to beautify and ennoble the sacred pages. But even amidst this dazzling enjoyment some secret misgiving will seize upon us, warning us against yielding up our senses prisoners to the sway of beautiful conceits and unreal imagination, because nothing that is not truthful can belong to real art.

Probably this system of convention that has borne such beautiful fruit had its rise in rather a prosaic and humble origin. It was used almost exclusively by ecclesiastical artists, and it seems by no means impossible that an early artist with more zeal than skill, desirous to represent some apostle or martyr, would find it necessary to write under his drawing the name of the figure to enable others to recognise it, just as now we see on signposts of inns a painting of some remarkable animal, and under it, to show to unimaginative people what it is, *The Red Lion*, written in large letters. But the painter would soon feel ashamed of this obvious artifice, and hence with each saint would be represented some symbol to distinguish him from others: thus the Blessed Virgin would always be drawn with lilies, and St. Andrew with the cross on which he was executed, so that on any occasion when he was drawn a St. Andrew's

cross would be put with him, not in the least because it was needed in that particular picture, but to show who the person represented was. Soon, however, the absurdity of drawing him with a large cross when it was entirely out of character with the rest of the picture would be seen, and to soften down the effect and tone down the incongruity, the cross would be *conventionalized*, that is, made so small that while it would be just as useful for identifying him, and would suit better with the picture, it would cease to be a cross by being so small and delicate as to be entirely useless for executorial purposes.

This was probably the origin of ecclesiastical convention, and convention in poetry has a similar origin. Just as in illuminations the conventional rose first sprang from incapacity of drawing a rose properly, when the artist having given up the hope of pleasure in drawing truthfully took a somewhat diseased delight in making his rose rather what he would wish it to be than what it really was. So poets have often taken some character they admire, and not being able, and perhaps hardly willing, to draw him aright, they have striven to idealise him; to draw him not as he was but as they wished him to be, and by so doing they generally destroy the rhythm that exists between a hero and the circumstances in which he is placed, and have produced an inharmonious whole. And unfortunately the poets of this generation have fallen most completely into this error by taking as their heroes men of other nations and other times and other circumstances, and imagining that they would be inspired by the same aspirations, harassed by the same doubts, and delighted by the same pleasures as they themselves are: in short, drawing a man of the first century with the mind of one of the nineteenth. And many of the greatest admirers of Tennyson cannot but lament that he, "the writer of perfect lyrics," should be the chief and leading offender against this historic unity. We are of course alluding to his *Idylls*, and we may as well here state that in spite of the rich and manifold beauty of colour and language that distinguishes this work, we are sorrowfully compelled to look upon it as without the chief necessity of art,—truth, and that therefore it is not to be praised but condemned. The ancient singers and Tennyson have both drawn their Arthur as the ideal of "a veary gentil perfite knight," but the two are entirely different. Tennyson's king Arthur is an anachronism—"Arthur is come a modern gentleman" in the *Idylls*, a person of culture and refinement, of essentially modern ideas and feelings, and the contrast

between him and his age is grotesque and melancholy ; the Round Table is not a band of rather ethereal police, but a society of faultless smooth angels fighting by divine commission against modern sin, and Merlin is a prophet sent down from heaven for their guidance, instead of a rather uncanny wizard, who helped the king chiefly because he knew he would conquer, and thought it was always best to be on the winning side.

It would be interesting to try and compare the character of the true Arthur with Mr. Tennyson's lay figure, but though this might be pleasant to ourselves, we are afraid it would be insufferably wearisome to our readers, and so we will just quote a few passages from the *Idylls* and illustrate them by the *Mabinogion*, in the hope that perchance some one or two may be tempted to read it for themselves ; and if any one does, for us our object will be gained, and for him the delight of reading the old stories will be his exceeding great reward ; for in spite of the rich and magnificent language and thought in which Mr. Tennyson has clothed the old legends, after all their unadorned simplicity is yet more beautiful, and "the old is better."

And as a first instance we will quote from perhaps the most beautiful of all the *Idylls*, *The Holy Grail*, the description of the palace raised by Merlin for Arthur, where he tells how

all the sacred mount of Camelot,  
And all the dim rich city, roof by roof,  
Tower after tower, spire beyond spire,  
By grove, and garden lawn, and rushing brook,  
Climbs to the mighty hall that Merlin built.  
And four great zones of sculpture, set betwixt  
With many a mystic symbol, gird the hall ;  
And in the lowest beasts are slaying men,  
And in the second men are slaying beasts,  
And on the third are warriors, perfect men,  
And on the fourth are men with growing wings,  
And over all one statue in the mould  
Of Arthur, made by Merlin, with a crown,  
And peak'd wings pointed to the Northern star.

Now this is all very beautiful, and gives us a most perfect idea of the royal city, with its turrets and minarets and stately palaces spread before the sun, and we do not object to it because such a city could not have been built in Arthur's time, for much license must be given to Merlin's magic power, but we do object to the "mystic symbols," and the whole spirit of the last eight lines. This passage is nothing more than a rather idealised extension of Darwin's theory, and could

not have been written before the *Origin of Species*; no person in his senses can help at once seeing that the idea would have been utterly unintelligible to the warriors of Arthur's court; if men in that stage of civilisation had any idea of developing into angels they would have expected to suddenly emerge into that state as a butterfly from the chrysalis, but the idea of gradual growth and perfection is an exceedingly difficult and modern idea. Let us compare with this the opening passage of the Mabinogion.

King Arthur was at Caerleon-upon-Usk, and one day he sat in his chamber and with him were Owain and Kymon and Kai, and Gwenhwywar and her handmaids at needlework by the window. And if it should be said that there was a porter at Arthur's palace, there was none. Glewlwyd Gavaelvawr was there acting as porter to welcome guests and strangers, and to receive them with honour, and to inform them of the manner and customs of the court, and direct those who came to the hall or presence chamber, and those who came to take up their lodging.

In the centre of the chamber king Arthur sat upon a seat of green rushes, over which was spread a covering of flame coloured satin, and a cushion of red satin was under his elbow.

Then Arthur spoke, "If I thought you would not disparage me," said he, "I would sleep while I wait for my repast, and you can entertain one another with relating tales, and can obtain a flagon of mead and some meat from Kai." And the king went to sleep. And Kymon asked Kai for that which Arthur had promised them. "I too will have the good tale which he promised to me," said Kai. "Nay," answered Kymon, "fairer will it be for thee to fulfil Arthur's behest in the first place, and then will we tell thee the best tale that we know." So Kai went to the kitchen and to the mead cellar, and returned bearing a flagon of mead and a golden goblet and a handful of skewers, upon which were broiled collops of meat. Then they ate the collops and began to drink the mead. "Now," said Kai, "it is time for you to give me my story." "Kymon," said Owain, "do thou pay to Kai the tale that is his due." "Truly," said Kymon, "thou art older and art a better teller of tales, and hast seen more marvellous things than I, do thou therefore pay Kai his tale." "Begin thyself," said Owain, "with the best that thou knowest." "I will do so," answered Kymon.

Now this is charming because it is natural and calls up a distinct picture of the whole scene before our eyes. We are at once shown distinctly the life of these old heroes; we see and know them just as we personally know each one of Homer's heroes. Can any one say that he has as distinct an idea of Tennyson's Arthur or Virgil's Æneas? Hardly so, I think, for Tennyson's Arthur is not so much the strong sturdy overthrower of nobles and redresser of ills as the thin unsubstantial embodiment of some idea such as Truth or Holiness.

The Idylls are, as the late Dean of Canterbury showed, more or less of an allegory, in which the allegory is sustained at the expense of reality, thereby differing from the Pilgrim's Progress.

Consider again the Holy Grail. The moral of humility that is taught is entirely foreign to an uncivilised mind ; had the hermit really told Percivale that the reason he had not seen the Grail was that "thou hast not lost thyself to save thyself as Galahad," Percivale would have stared at him in blank amazement and wondered what he meant. The charm of simplicity and clearness—the chief beauty of such early legends—is entirely wanting in the Idylls. The new wine of the nineteenth century is poured into the old bottles of these simple myths, and it is small wonder if they cannot contain it and themselves are ruined and the wine lost. If any one wishes to see how the old writers did teach a moral lesson not unlike that of the Holy Grail, let him read the perfect story of the Lady of the Fountain.

My space is now used up and I have not room to quote, as I wished, from the old stories, so I will conclude with the meeting of Geraint and Enid. Geraint has just come through the village for shelter, and has come to a house where is an old decrepit woman, a hoary headed man, and a maiden, "upon whom were a vest and a veil that were old and beginning to be worn out. And the hoary headed man said to the maiden, 'There is no attendant for the horse of this youth but thyself ; I will render the best service I am able both to him and to his horse.' And the maiden disarrayed the youth, and then she furnished his horse with straw and with corn ; and she went to the hall as before, and then she returned to the chamber." I should like to go on with the story, which tells how Geraint stayed with the hoary headed man and his wife, served by the maiden, until he has overthrown the Knight of the Sparrowhawk and avenged Gwenhwyvar, but I have quoted enough to show how far more beautiful the old legends are in their perfect simplicity and old-testament-like modesty than when covered with the meretricious ornamentation and tinsel with which Mr. Tennyson has bespangled them ; and it seems a sad sign for the present generation that while "the dreamer of dreams" is "born out of his due time," and the perfect sonnet writer is left to sing to a small if appreciative audience, Tennyson, the kingly lyricist, should be enticed from his proper sphere and encouraged to write sham epics and rather dismal reproductions of simple stories by a public that abhors simplicity and dislikes nothing so much as an epic.

## THE FEAST OF ALBERTUS MAGNUS.

"Horridam hyemem in florigeram fructiferamque æstatem  
vertit."—*Trithemius*.

It was a winter of unwonted kind ;  
The air was filled with furious arctic blasts ;  
Thick icy mists swept down the mountain sides,  
And lay like palls upon the fruitful vales.  
The sun was rarely seen : his most slant ray  
Would sometimes for a moment light the land,  
And then be quenched within a leaden cloud ;  
Which soon would scatter feathery flocks of snow  
To fall to earth amid the solemn gloom,  
Or to be carried by a piercing wind  
High in the air ; while over all was spread  
A darksome gloaming, wearisome, and sad.  
The land was very still, no voice of bird  
Was herald of the dawning day ; and man himself  
Seemed with surrounding nature to be hushed.

Over the frozen Rhine there came a king  
With a great retinue of lordly knights  
On visit to a sage of much renown,  
Who dwelt upon the outskirts of Cologne.

A learned reverend friar was the sage,  
A bishop soon to be : he was a master  
Of every kind of learning in the realm.  
Each of the four great Faculties in turn  
Had furnished food for his rapacious mind.  
Profound in casuistry, eke an adept  
In mystical theology ; philosopher and priest,  
Some said magician too ; an alchymist,  
A man who read the destinies of men  
In the most placid and rebuking stars.  
They told most wondrous stories of his might,  
How he had made a head of brass to speak  
And be most animate ; how he controlled  
The very elements, and even turned  
The changeless seasons from their wonted course.  
He had exhausted knowledge, had this monk,  
Albertus, the Dominican,—“the Great.”

The king alighted at the sage's door  
Was welcomed heartily, and soon besought  
To take refreshment ; and was forthwith led  
Into the friar's garden, where he saw  
A feast most sumptuous, and in all things meet,  
Save that the snow was thick upon the ground,  
And icy blasts played havoc with the fare.

The gelid viands, and thick frozen wines,  
Became this wintry and most uncouth feast.

The king in utmost wrath now called aloud,  
And bade them bring his horses, and prepare  
To leave at once the friar's frigid cheer.  
To treat them thus, men who had come from far,  
Had crossed the frozen Rhine in wintertide  
To visit him ! this was too rank a joke.

Then the monk falling on his knees besought  
The king to sit one moment at the board.  
He having done so, a most wondrous change  
Passed on the instant over all around.  
The dark clouds floated off, and left a sky  
Intensely blue, an air exceeding clear ;  
The sun shone brightly, and the warm south wind  
Laved their pale cheeks and warmed them into life.  
They sit on greenest grass, the snow is gone,  
Sweet flowers bloom beneath their very feet,  
Ripe peaches blush upon the garden wall,  
And orange-blossoms scent the humid air.  
A swarm of insect life on droning wing  
Is floating up above them in the breeze.  
The voice of birds is heard ; the cooing dove  
Speaks softly to her mate ; the nightingale  
Trills a sweet lay, half hidden in the leaves.  
All nature is most joyous in her garb  
Of brightest summer day, and all things seem,  
To glory in the flood of warmth and light.

Then cried the king, astonished, " Can'st thou change  
The very seasons by thy magic word,  
Winter to summer in an hour's short span ?"  
But the monk sat apart, and answered not  
Until the feast was ended, when he said  
One single word of wonderful effect.  
Now snow obscures the air, the flowers fade,  
The trees are torn by pitiless strong winds  
And weep their shrivelled fruit upon the earth ;  
All sound of life is gone, a roar of elements  
Succeeds the plaintive quavering of the leaves.  
The birds fall dead to earth, and the dark air  
Betokens fearful tempests soon to come.

Uprose the king, uprose his throng of knights,  
They draw their mantles round them, and retire  
To seek within the warmth of household fires.  
And soon the king most grateful said farewell,  
Departing somewhat sadly, and in wonderment.

G. F. R.

## TO A STATUE OF PRAXITELES.

O THOU that art the soul and very breath  
 Of Beauty, shrined within a form of stone,—  
 Who gave thee thy immortal life in death?  
 Say, was it Love himself, the lord alone  
 And sire of all things fair; or was it she  
 Who binds earth, air, and even the barren sea  
 Within the circlet of her subtle zone?

For thou hast all things that supreme desire  
 And longing love, full-fed with bitter tears,  
 Doth dote upon: thy face is as a fire;  
 Flowers bloom not like thy breast; the sparkling spheres  
 Of thy mild eyes are arrows; and thy smile  
 Flows honey-sweet from parted lips, the while  
 Thy cheeks seem blushing to thy tingling ears.

Yea, and a silver voice thou hast, I swear,  
 That never stirs, but still with hope deferred  
 Of speech doth tantalize the expectant air:  
 Perchance the music of thy mouth is heard  
 When I am far!—O loveless and unkind,  
 O stubborn and of harsh and treacherous mind  
 To him who woos thee!—Shall no little word

Be granted to my weary wistful ear?  
 Thou wilt not speak?—Then hear my heavy curse:  
 For of all spells that carry freezing fear  
 To tender things throughout the universe,  
 The direfullest I will utter; by its power  
 Beauty decays and girlhood drops her flower;—  
 May'st thou grow old! than this no fate is worse.

Fool that I am! How canst thou fade, o'er whom  
 The change of time and season hath no sway?  
 We fall and o'er our dust the crumbling tomb  
 Is heaped—our very memories decay:  
 But thou canst fail not; thou canst never die,  
 Carved out of lifeless stone enduringly,  
 Beauty's true self, to breathe and bloom for aye.

K. T. L.



## SCIENTIFIC SOCIETY.

**APRIL 4TH.**—The sixth and last meeting for the term was held on Tuesday, April 4th. Thirty-nine members were present. The election of office-bearers for the next term constituted the business of the evening. The Rev. J. Greene having retired from the office of treasurer, R. F. Brunskill was elected in his place. The following were elected members of the committee :—Rev. J. Greene, J. Stone, R. W. Wilson, T. H. Warren. J. Stone was elected secretary by the committee. P. R. Ogle then brought forward the following motion :—"That at the commencement of each meeting of the Society the secretaries of the sections do read the minutes of the meetings held by their respective sections since the last meeting of the Society." The Rev. J. Greene proposed the following amendment to the motion :—"That the directors of the different sections be invited to communicate to the Society any matters of interest which may have come before them, and that such communications be made at the commencement of each public meeting, at least one day's notice having been given to the secretary." This amendment to Ogle's motion was carried by a large majority. The motion was therefore lost. The Rev. J. Greene then announced donations of lepidoptera for the Museum from the following :—Mrs. Hutchinson, Grantsfield, Leominster ; Mrs. Battersby, Westmeath, Ireland ; Rev. E. W. Bloomfield, Hastings ; G. Lock, Esq., Newport, Monmouthshire ; and the President acknowledged the receipt of ammonites from Joshua Saunders, Esq. ; fossil fish from the Devonian series at Stromness, given by the Natural History Society of Marlborough College ; some "stick" and "leaf" insects by F. L. Maisey ; and for the Botanic Garden :—116 flowering plants given by the Royal Botanic Society, Regent's Park, London ; 150 do. do., Rev. H. W. Ellacombe, of Bitton ; 215 do. do., Trinity College, Dublin ; 180 do. do., Royal Botanical Garden, Edinburgh ; 150 do. do., Royal Botanical Garden, Glasnevin ; 60 plants and shrubs by Joshua Saunders, Esq. ; 110 shrubs and trees by Thomas Proctor, Esq.

**MAY 12TH.**—The first meeting for the term was held on Friday, May 12th. The Rev. J. Greene acknowledged donations of lepidoptera from E. Birchall, Esq., and Mr. G. Baker, Derby. The President then announced that the committee had elected the Rev. E. Harris an honorary member. A joint paper was next read by M. J. B. Ward, Esq., and J.

Stone on "A Scientific Visit to Cheddar." Mr. Ward taking the geological and botanical part and J. Stone the archaeological. R. B. Don, T. Lang, T. Rankin, R. L. Murray, J. Vaughan, were elected members.

MAY 26TH.—A meeting was held on Friday, May 26th, at which sixty-two members and visitors were present. The following donations to the Museum and Garden were announced by the President:—A Tree wasp's nest (*Vespa Britannica*) by Miss Richardson; a Rough-legged Falcon (*Archibuteo Lagopus*) by J. Heath; a collection of beetles by J. Stone; some plants by D. T. Walsh; a number of scientific books for the Library by F. F. Tuckett, Esq. The Rev. J. Greene exhibited a fine-bred specimen of the rare "*Deilephila Galii*" (the Bedstraw Hawk moth) with the pupa case. J. C. Prinsep then gave a lecture on "Heraldry," which was followed by one on "St. Mary Redcliffe," by R. W. Wilson. The President announced that the opening of the Museum would take place on June 17th, and proposed that five members be added to the present committee to arrange matters relating to that event. The motion being passed, R. B. Don, J. Heath, W. A. Smith, D. T. Walsh, and W. Claxton were elected.

JUNE 2ND.—The third meeting for the term was held on June 2nd. Fifty-four members and visitors were present. J. G. Grenfell, Esq., read an interesting paper on "The Geological Section at Portishead," and exhibited numerous diagrams. C. T. Blanshard next read a paper on "Gun Cotton," J. Stone assisting in the experiments. A vote of thanks to C. T. Blanshard and J. Stone, proposed by J. G. Grenfell, Esq., was carried unanimously. The President then informed the meeting that the committee had decided to spend the guinea given by A. Orutwell, Esq., O.C., in purchasing a medal, which should be given for the best collection of natural history objects collected during the present term by any member of the Society, and as this arrangement would exclude members of the chemical and physical sections, that Mr. Greene and himself intended giving another medal for the best essay on "The Spectrum."

JUNE 9TH.—The fourth meeting for the term was held on Friday, June 9th, fifty-two members and visitors being present. The President stated that Professor Church would give an address on "Colour," at the *Conversazione*, and also exhibited a curious variety of the common cabbage. The following donations were acknowledged:—A collection of coins, by J. Fox, Esq., O.C.; some bones and the skull of a horse, by Mr. Wheeler; some ancient axe-heads from

Ireland, by M. J. Barrington-Ward, Esq. The President announced that the committee had elected the Rev. R. B. Poole an honorary member of the Society. J. Allen next read a paper, part I., on "Volcanoes," illustrated with diagrams, which was followed by one from P. R. Ogle on "The Atmosphere," on which Messieurs Ward and Greene spoke. Some discussion followed respecting the *Conversazioni*, and the meeting terminated.

#### THE CONVERSAZIONE.

The *Conversazione* given by the Scientific Society was held on Saturday, the 17th of June. To the President of the Society is due the credit of having originated the idea, and of the carrying out of it he also bore the chief burden. A committee of the Society was appointed to assist in making the necessary arrangements, composed of the following members:—M. J. Barrington-Ward, Esq. (president), Rev. J. Greene, Joshua Saunders, Esq., Rev. R. B. Poole, J. Stone, T. H. Warren, W. Claxton, W. A. Smith, R. F. Brunskill, D. T. Walsh, R. B. Don, J. Heath, R. W. Wilson. Friends of the College were requested to lend objects for exhibition, and it was only necessary to see Big School and the Museum on the evening of the 17th to feel how generous was the response which this request met with. Where there are so many to whom we owe our thanks, it would be impossible to name all; we must therefore hope to be excused if we mention only a few of the most prominent contributors. For the great bulk of the plants which formed so important a feature in the decoration of the room we are indebted to Mr. J. Saunders. We would also acknowledge the kindness of the Corporation of Bristol, who through Mr. K. Wait lent the city plate, of Lady Harding, the lender of a Murillo, of Lady Mackworth, the Philosophical Institution, Mr. Lewis Fry, Mr. W. H. Budgett, Mr. Francis Fry, Mr. J. Frost, of Clare Street, and others, whose contributions want of space prevents our enumerating.

To attempt to describe the appearance of Big School would be hopeless; we shall therefore content ourselves with giving the programme for the evening:—

SOLDIERS' CHORUS (*Faust*) "Glory and Love" ..... Gounod.

SHORT INTRODUCTORY SPEECH by the Head Master.

GLEE ..... "Maying" ..... Müller.

SHORT LECTURE ON THE ELECTRIC TELEGRAPH by Mr. Kerry.

GLEE ..... "Soldier's Love" ..... Kücken.

MASTERS' QUARTETT .....

Rev. T. E. Brown, Rev. P. A. Phelps, Rev. H. J.

Wiseman, and Mr. Trimnell.

|                                                              |                                          |
|--------------------------------------------------------------|------------------------------------------|
| PIANO SOLO.....                                              | Schumann.                                |
| H. Moser.                                                    |                                          |
| Professor Church's ADDRESS on "COLOUR."                      |                                          |
| GLEE .....                                                   | "The Three Chafers" ..... Thrun.         |
| DUET ( <i>Lilly of Killarney</i> ) "The Moon has raised".... | Sir J. Benedict.                         |
| W. Fairbanks and A. Tovey.                                   |                                          |
| Mr. Lant Carpenter's ADDRESS on "DEEP SEA DREDGING."         |                                          |
| GLEE .....                                                   | "Lützow's Wild Chase" ..... Weber.       |
| GLEE .....                                                   | "Sleep, gentle lady"..... Sir H. Bishop. |
| FINALE .....                                                 | "God save the Queen".....                |

ELECTRICAL EXPERIMENTS, by Messrs. Francis Fry and J. M. Hatch, were given in the Gallery, and explained by the former gentleman.

To the care which Mr. Trimnell had taken in training the Orpheus Glee Society we owed the music which formed by no means the least important feature of the evening. The lectures delivered by Professor Church and Messrs. Lant Carpenter and Kerry also added to the pleasure of many; while Mr. F. Fry's vacuum tubes not only delighted the scientific portion of those present, but to those who understood nothing about them were interesting as a gorgeous display of fireworks. By means of having those lectures in separate rooms, and going on simultaneously, a choice was given either of listening to them, or of remaining in the Museum and Big School. Mr. Percival's speech was received with great applause, which was not lessened when at the close of the evening he said that on the following Monday there would be a half-holiday, and that Big School and the Museum would be open on the afternoon of that day in order to afford a better opportunity of seeing the curiosities and pictures. At the *Conversazioni* upwards of 500 were present, and at least as many must have come again on the Monday to inspect the collection. On that day a photograph of the room was taken by Mr. Voss Bark, Queen's Road, and may now be had from him. The *Conversazioni* was such a success that we hope it is not the last we shall have.

JUNE 23RD.—The fifth meeting was held on June 23rd, fifty-eight members and visitors present. The President, after saying a few words on the success of the *Conversazioni*, announced a balance in hand of £15 17s. 2d. A Flying Fox (*Pteropus Rubricollis*) was next exhibited, presented to the Museum by E. G. Money. The following donations were also acknowledged:—Some stuffed birds, by Miss Stone; some stuffed birds, by A. Cruttwell, Esq., O.C.; 160 plants by Mr. Nelson; a hedge-hog (*Erinaceus Europæus*), by C. S. Penney. The Rev. J. Greene then proposed—First, that an account of the *Conversazioni* be drawn up for insertion in the next number of the Society's Transactions;

second, that the President be requested to do it. The first proposition was seconded by H. R. F. Brown and passed unanimously, and the President agreed to write the account. J. Powell then read a paper on "Man," after which some valuable information was added on the longevity of men and women by Messieurs Greene, Ward, Ogle, Wilson, Stone, Bamford. A. Cruttwell, Esq., O.C., a corresponding member of the Society, read an interesting paper on "The Coal Field of South Wales." A vote of thanks to Cruttwell was proposed by J. Stone, and carried with acclamation. In reference to a question which had arisen at the last meeting after P. R. Ogle's paper on "The Atmosphere," H. R. F. Brown stated that the highest ascent yet made was that by Gay Lussac in 1804, who ascended 23,000 ft., and that in 1806 Brioschi, of the Italian Observatory, tried to get higher but burst his balloon.

## HONOURS.

C. T. Blanshard, Scholar of Queen's College, Oxford.

H. H. Mogg, Scholar of Pembroke College, Cambridge.

## MISCELLANEOUS.

**FIVE TIES.—OPEN BAT FIVES TIES.**—Prize given by Mr. Collyer. Final tie :—

Boyle, previous winner handicapped }  
 { beat Stutfield }

**OPEN HAND FIVES TIES.**—Prize given by Mrs. K. Wait :—

Warren ma. }  
 { beat Fairbanks }

As this tie was very close we subjoin the final scores of the three games :—

|                        |                   |                   |
|------------------------|-------------------|-------------------|
| 1st game, Fairbanks 15 | 2nd, Warren .. 15 | 3rd, Warren .. 15 |
| " Warren 8             | " Fairbanks 12    | " Fairbanks 10    |

Final tie :—

Warren  
 beat Boyle, previous winner handicapped }

**HOUSE FIVES TIES (Double).—**The following were the representatives of their respective Houses :—

|                        |       |                       |
|------------------------|-------|-----------------------|
| For the School House.. | .. .. | Fairbanks and Rücker. |
| " Town .. ..           | .. .. | Warren and Claxton.   |
| " Brown's .. ..        | .. .. | Boyle and Robinson.   |
| " Dakyns's .. ..       | .. .. | Evill and Pearce.     |

*First Drawing.*

|              |   |               |   |               |
|--------------|---|---------------|---|---------------|
| School House | } | Brown's       | } | Harris' a bye |
| beat Town    | } | beat Dakyns's | } |               |

*Second Drawing.*

|              |   |                     |
|--------------|---|---------------------|
| School House | } | Harris' (scratched) |
| beat Brown's | } |                     |

Leaving the School House. Cock House.

**FINAL TIE.—COCK HOUSE v. SCHOOL :—**

|                                                   |   |
|---------------------------------------------------|---|
| School House, represented by Fairbanks and Rücker | } |
| beat School " " Warren and Boyle                  |   |

The first game was won by Warren and Boyle, the second and third by Fairbanks and Rücker.

Last term only one member of the Sixth Form left, Bird ma. (S.H.), the head of the school. The Sixth this term consists of 30 classical and 9 modern members. Those just promoted are Powell ma. (D.H.), Routh (S.H.), Stewart ma. (B.H.), Brownlow ma. (S.H.), Crosse (B.H.), and Walsh (T.) on the classical, and Read mi. (H.H.) on the modern side.

The Heads of Houses are,—T. H. Warren (T.), G. W. Rundall (H.H.), C. W. Boyle (B.H.), W. E. Evill (D.H.), and R. B. Don (S.H.)

The members for Big-side Levée this term are as follow :—

|                 |   |                    |
|-----------------|---|--------------------|
| T. H. Warren    | } | <i>Ex-officio.</i> |
| G. W. Rundall   |   |                    |
| R. F. Brunskill |   |                    |
| S. Finney       |   |                    |

For the Classical Sixth: Claxton, Fairbanks, Fell, and Boyle.

For the Modern Sixth: Don.

For the Upper Fifth: Stutfield and Wilson.

For the Lower Fifth: Tylecote.

For the Modern Fifth: Warner.

For the School House: Heath mi. and Lang.

For the Town: Smith ma. and Walsh.

For Brown's: Robinson.

For Dakyns's: Evill.

For Harris's: Gale.

Six of last year's XI. are still here : G. W. Rundall, W. Fairbanks, H. G. Tylecote, C. W. Boyle, J. Heath, and S. Finney. Colours have already been given to T. W. Lang, A. E. Niblett, and A. Bird.

The following of the XXII. still remain : A. R. Cluer, J. Luxton, W. Robinson, J. B. Heath, C. J. Stutfield, C. Rawlinson, J. Darley, H. Warner, W. Bird, and J. Key. Colours have as yet been given to C. Strange, R. P. Washbourne, A. E. Carnegie, H. C. Baxter, R. E. Bush, E. C. B. Ford, R. W. Rücker, E. A. Smith, D. Pearce, R. F. Blackburn, and C. Mason.

The remaining foreign matches for this term are :—

|                                      |                 |
|--------------------------------------|-----------------|
| Clifton ... ..                       | July 8th.       |
| Lansdown ... ..                      | July 15th.      |
| M. C. C. and Ground (at Lord's) ...  | Aug, 7th & 8th. |
| Upper Tooting (at Upper Tooting) ... | Aug. 9th.       |

The Annual Guthrie Commemoration Dinner took place on Saturday, May 27th, at the Clifton Down Hotel. The sermon in Chapel next day, Whit-Sunday, was preached by the Rev. Canon Norris.

Since our last number appeared the Scientific Society has issued the first number of its "Transactions." It is a volume of about 130 pages, and gives an account of all that the Society has done from its foundation on June 25th, 1869, up to the end of 1870. An analysis of every paper that has been read is given, and in cases of exceptional merit the paper is printed entire. Altogether the editing committee has been most successful, and we hope soon to see another volume. Two of the leading scientific papers—the *Athenæum* and *Nature*—have noticed the publication of the "Transactions," and to some of our readers it may be interesting to know what they say. In the *Athenæum* we find: "The Clifton College Scientific Society, which appears to have been founded June 25th, 1869, have issued the first part of their *Transactions*. This little publication contains several good papers on natural history subjects, and an excellent one on Ozone, by Mr. P. R. Ogle." It is thus noticed by *Nature*: "The Clifton College Scientific Society has just issued the first part of its 'Transactions,' which affords a happy illustration of its motto, *Viresque acquirit eundo*. Not yet two years old, and commencing with eighteen members, it has steadily increased in popularity and usefulness under the able presidency, first of Dr. Debus, and then of Mr. Barrington-Ward, till at one of its most recent meetings nearly ten times that number of visitors and

members were present. In this volume a number of interesting papers by the members, on various branches of natural and physical science, are printed ; but we are most interested in the sketch of the constitution of the Society. The School Museum has wisely been constituted especially a British one, and in order to facilitate the study of the natural history of the neighbourhood, and promote the other objects kept in view, the Society has been divided into sections of botany, geology, entomology, chemistry, physics, and archæology, the novel principle being introduced of limiting the number of members of each section to ten, in order to ensure a thoroughly working body. The Society has entered on its work in a spirit which entitles us to hope that it will be among the leaders in the spread of a real love of science among the generation now rising up."

At the last examination for the Royal Geographical Society's medals honourable mention was gained by J. B. Heath in Political, and by W. E. Evill, H. F. Brown, and W. Ffooks in Physical Geography.

At a Big-side Levée, held June 30th, the Swimming Races were fixed for the 17th and 19th of July.

Our Scholarship examinations have resulted thus :—

Under seventeen (Guthrie Scholarship)—Leonard ma., Wills, Younghusband ma., all equal.

Under sixteen—King ma.

Under fifteen—Younghusband mi., Dakyns, Armitage ma., Bean, Hill, Armitage terts. (the last two for one year only).

## CRICKET.

### SIXTH v. SCHOOL.

This, the first regular School match of the term, was played on May 11th, 13th, and 16th. In the first innings the Sixth made but a poor show, for, with the exception of J. Heath and A. E. Niblett, no one got double figures. It looked rather unpleasant for them, when the School had made 80 at the close of the day for the loss of only two wickets, and on the next day doubled that score. Lang, Tylecote, and A. Bird all played well, especially the latter, who displayed great patience and power of defence. Of the others none except Strange made many runs, though it was with great difficulty that they were disposed of. In their second innings the Sixth showed a much better front, and



170 was the total reached, of which Boyle and Finney made 30 and 42 respectively. But a short time was left for the other side to make the necessary 68, nor were all their efforts successful, for at six o'clock they were still three runs behind, having lost three wickets. The match thus ended in a draw, decidedly in favour of the School. A. Bird and Rawlinson hit well in this second innings.

## SIXTH.

| 1st Innings.                     | 2nd Innings.                  |
|----------------------------------|-------------------------------|
| J. Heath, c and b Bird ... ..    | 16 b Tylecote ... .. 15       |
| J. B. Heath, b Lang ... ..       | 0 thrown out by Lang ... 18   |
| W. Fairbanks, b Lang ... ..      | 4 c Bird, b Lang ... .. 3     |
| G. W. Rundall, b Tylecote ... .. | 0 b Bird ... .. 0             |
| A. E. Niblett, b Lang .. ...     | 15 b Strange ... .. 15        |
| C. W. Boyle, c and b Lang ... .. | 5 b Tylecote ... .. 30        |
| J. Luxton, l b w, b Lang ... ..  | 1 st Tylecote, b Lang ... 8   |
| S. Finney, b Bird ... ..         | 3 c Warner, b Lang ... .. 42  |
| A. Pearce, run out ... ..        | 0 b Tylecote ... .. 0         |
| W. Robinson, not out ... ..      | 4 b Lang ... .. 11            |
| R. W. Rücker, b Bird ... ..      | 0 not out ... .. 0            |
| Byes 6, l b 4 ... ..             | 10 Byes 20, l b 1, w 7 ... 28 |
| Total ... ..                     | Total ... .. 170              |

## SCHOOL.

| 1st Innings.                                    | 2nd Innings.                |
|-------------------------------------------------|-----------------------------|
| T. W. Lang, b Heath ... ..                      | 17 run out ... .. 11        |
| H. G. Tylecote, c and b Boyle ... ..            | 20 b Heath ... .. 10        |
| A. Bird, c Boyle, b Robinson ... ..             | 34 not out ... .. 20        |
| W. Rawlinson, c Fairbanks, b Robinson ... ..    | 8 not out ... .. 15         |
| H. Warner, run out ... ..                       | 5                           |
| C. J. Stutfield, c Fairbanks, b Robinson ... .. | 5                           |
| J. Darley, c Finney, b Heath ... ..             | 9                           |
| C. E. Strange, b Boyle ... ..                   | 18                          |
| R. P. Washbourne, not out ... ..                | 2 b Heath ... .. 3          |
| J. K. Key, b Boyle ... ..                       | 0                           |
| W. Bird, b Boyle ... ..                         | 0                           |
| Byes 15, w 27 ... ..                            | 42 Byes 2, l b 1, w 3 ... 6 |
| Total ... ..                                    | Total ... .. 65             |

## CLIFTON COLLEGE v. QUEEN'S COLLEGE, OXFORD.

On May 18th Queen's College paid us a visit, and the match proved most successful for us. Rundall lost the toss, the result of which naturally was that the foreign eleven chose to go in first. Lang bowled from the top end, and Heath up the hill. The first wicket, T. H. Belcher's, fell for 0, and all the others following this precedent went down one after the other in quick succession. T. S. Pearson, who at one time looked like making runs, was the only one who obtained a double figure, and the whole side collapsed for 38.

J. Heath and T. W. Lang were the first to bat against the bowling of T. H. Belcher and C. B. S. Tylecote. Lang's bails were taken off before a run had been made, and Tylecote was not long in following, for a catch he sent to mid-on was well taken by C. W. Tuckwell. Heath and Niblett by steady play now gradually raised the score, until unfortunately a hit by the former to cover-point brought the third wicket down for 44. Heath's 25 was a good and useful innings, comprising a 5 and two 3's. W. Fairbanks followed, but was not long in losing Niblett's company, when G. W. Rundall went in. After seeing five wickets fall he was at last bowled by Hough for 65. A. Bird's 12, and J. Luxton's 19 were both good innings—cautious and steady. The Queen's men, being now 128 in arrears, went in for the second time. Pearson and Tylecote scored fast, the latter especially, who made some very hard hits to leg. This innings was considerably more successful than the first, for when time was called five wickets had got to fall and the score was at 65. Our bowling was good and the fielding well up to the mark, though wanting in smartness and brilliancy, a defect which still wants remedying.

QUEEN'S COLLEGE.

| 1st Innings.                                                    | 2nd Innings.        |
|-----------------------------------------------------------------|---------------------|
| T. H. Belcher, b Heath ... .. 0                                 |                     |
| H. W. Griffith, b Lang ... .. 0 not out ... .. 5                |                     |
| T. S. Pearson, b Heath ... .. 11 b Lang ... .. 14               |                     |
| J. A. Alexander, c Fairbanks, b Heath ... .. 6                  |                     |
| C. B. S. Tylecote, c Heath, b Lang ... .. 0 b Lang ... .. 19    |                     |
| E. L. Hough, c Tylecote, b Lang ... .. 5 1 b w, b Lang ... .. 2 |                     |
| C. W. Tuckwell, c Heath, b Lang ... .. 2 b Heath ... .. 5       |                     |
| T. M. Todd, c Heath, b Lang ... .. 7 not out ... .. 2           |                     |
| E. W. Bray, b Lang ... .. 0                                     |                     |
| J. P. Cunliffe, c Boyle, b Lang ... .. 0                        |                     |
| A. J. Blackett Ord, not out ... .. 2 c Heath, b Lang .. .. 13   |                     |
| Wides ... .. 5                                                  | 1 b 1, w 4 ... .. 5 |
| Total ... .. 38                                                 | Total ... .. 65     |

CLIFTON COLLEGE.

| 1st Innings.                                    |
|-------------------------------------------------|
| J. Heath, c Tuckwell, b Hough ... .. 25         |
| T. W. Lang, b Belcher ... .. 0                  |
| H. G. Tylecote, c Hough, b C. Tylecote ... .. 2 |
| A. E. Niblett, c and b Belcher ... .. 16        |
| W. Fairbanks, b Belcher ... .. 5                |
| G. W. Rundall, b Hough ... .. 65                |
| C. W. Boyle, b Hough ... .. 6                   |
| S. Finney, b Hough ... .. 0                     |
| A. Bird, b Cunliffe ... .. 12                   |
| J. Luxton, b Hough ... .. 19                    |
| W. Rawlinson, not out ... .. 0                  |
| Byes 5, 1 b 2, w 8, n b 1 ... .. 16             |
| Total ... .. 166                                |

## BOWLING ANALYSIS.

## QUEEN'S COLLEGE.

|                   |        | 1st Innings. |        |           |       |          |  |  |
|-------------------|--------|--------------|--------|-----------|-------|----------|--|--|
|                   | Balls. | Maidens.     | Wides. | No balls. | Runs. | Wickets. |  |  |
| T. W. Lang ... .. | 57     | 3            | 0      | 0         | 17    | 7        |  |  |
| J. Heath ... ..   | 55     | 3            | 5      | 0         | 18    | 3        |  |  |

## 2nd Innings.

|                      |    |   |   |   |    |   |
|----------------------|----|---|---|---|----|---|
| T. W. Lang ... ..    | 70 | 3 | 0 | 0 | 37 | 4 |
| J. Heath ... ..      | 50 | 3 | 4 | 0 | 20 | 1 |
| H. G. Tylecote... .. | 15 | 1 | 0 | 0 | 3  | 0 |

## CLIFTON COLLEGE.

|                          |     |   |   |   |    |   |
|--------------------------|-----|---|---|---|----|---|
| T. H. Belcher ... ..     | 135 | 9 | 1 | 1 | 37 | 3 |
| C. B. L. Tylecote ... .. | 80  | 2 | 1 | 0 | 59 | 1 |
| E. L. Hough ... ..       | 110 | 5 | 1 | 0 | 40 | 5 |
| J. P. Cunliffe ... ..    | 40  | 0 | 5 | 0 | 14 | 1 |

## FALL OF WICKETS.

## QUEEN'S COLLEGE.

|                 | 1  | 2  | 3  | 4  | 5  | 6  | 7  | 8  | 9  | 10 |
|-----------------|----|----|----|----|----|----|----|----|----|----|
| 1st Innings ... | —  | —  | —  | —  | —  | —  | —  | —  | —  | —  |
|                 | 0  | 5  | 17 | 22 | 25 | 30 | 34 | 36 | 38 | 38 |
|                 | 1  | 2  | 3  | 4  | 5  |    |    |    |    |    |
| 2nd Innings...  | —  | —  | —  | —  | —  |    |    |    |    |    |
|                 | 14 | 19 | 40 | 42 | 58 |    |    |    |    |    |

## CLIFTON COLLEGE.

|  | 1 | 2 | 3  | 4  | 5  | 6  | 7  | 8   | 9   | 10  |
|--|---|---|----|----|----|----|----|-----|-----|-----|
|  | — | — | —  | —  | —  | —  | —  | —   | —   | —   |
|  | 0 | 8 | 44 | 48 | 55 | 73 | 90 | 118 | 163 | 166 |

## CLIFTON COLLEGE v. MR. F. TOWNSEND'S ELEVEN.

This match was played at the end of last term, on April 6th and 8th. Our first innings did not say much for our cricket prospects, but Tylecote's 67 and Heath's 32 in the second essay pulled us well out of the fire. The former played a capital game all through, his score comprising a 6, two 4's, eight 3's, &c. For the other side Goodwyn hit hard and played well for 36, and Townsend and Bush made the best of their time. When time was up they wanted 71 to win with seven wickets to go down.

## CLIFTON COLLEGE.

| 1st Innings.                      |     |    | 2nd Innings.      |     |     |
|-----------------------------------|-----|----|-------------------|-----|-----|
| J. Heath, c Townsend, b Barber    | ... | 27 | b Barber          | ... | 32  |
| A. Niblett, c and b Barber        | ... | 6  | b Townsend        | ... | 9   |
| G. W. Rundall, b Barber           | ... | 2  | b Barber          | ... | 2   |
| W. Fairbanks, c Smith, b Townsend | ... | 16 | c Bush, b Barber  | ... | 8   |
| H. G. Tylecote, b Barber          | ... | 0  | c Stow, b Barber  | ... | 67  |
| S. Finney, b Barber               | ... | 0  | b Barber          | ... | 15  |
| C. W. Boyle, c Fox, b Townsend    | ... | 0  | b Townsend        | ... | 1   |
| J. Luxton, b Barber               | ... | 3  | b Barber          | ... | 11  |
| W. Rawlinson, b Townsend          | ... | 3  | b Goodwyn         | ... | 0   |
| A. Risdon, b Townsend             | ... | 0  | c Bush, b Goodwyn | ... | 0   |
| C. J. Stutfield, not out          | ... | 0  | not out           | ... | 4   |
| Bye 1, 1 b 1.....                 | ... | 2  | Byes 12, 1 b 1    | ... | 13  |
| Total ... ..                      | ... | 59 | Total ... ..      | ... | 162 |

## FALL OF WICKETS.

|                | 1  | 2  | 3  | 4  | 5   | 6   | 7   | 8   | 9   | 10  |
|----------------|----|----|----|----|-----|-----|-----|-----|-----|-----|
| 1st Innings .. | —  | —  | —  | —  | —   | —   | —   | —   | —   | —   |
|                | 14 | 28 | 53 | 53 | 53  | 53  | 53  | 57  | 59  | 59  |
|                | 1  | 2  | 3  | 4  | 5   | 6   | 7   | 8   | 9   | 10  |
| 2nd Innings    | —  | —  | —  | —  | —   | —   | —   | —   | —   | —   |
|                | 7  | 35 | 66 | 67 | 126 | 141 | 150 | 151 | 151 | 163 |

## MR. F. TOWNSEND'S ELEVEN.

| 1st Innings.                                            | 2nd Innings.        |
|---------------------------------------------------------|---------------------|
| L. J. K. Stow, c Heath, b Risdon ... 7 run out ... .. 7 |                     |
| F. M. Bartholomew, c Rawlinson, b Tylecote ... .. 0     |                     |
| F. W. Goodwyn, b Tylecote ... .. 36 not out ... .. 12   |                     |
| W. E. K. Fox, b Tylecote ... .. 5                       |                     |
| F. Townsend, b Tylecote ... .. 20 not out ... .. 5      |                     |
| J. A. Bush, b Heath ... .. 24                           |                     |
| E. S. Barber, b Tylecote ... .. 2 b Risdon ... .. 6     |                     |
| Rev. H. J. Wiseman, b Heath ... .. 6                    |                     |
| H. Smith, run out... .. 9                               |                     |
| K. Bassett, b Risdon ... .. 1                           |                     |
| L. Hanson, not out ... .. 0 b Risdon ... .. 3           |                     |
| Byes 7, 1 b 1, w 5 ... .. 13                            | 1 b 1, w 2 ... .. 3 |
| Total ... .. 114                                        | Total ... .. 36     |

## FALL OF WICKETS.

|                | 1 | 2  | 3  | 4  | 5  | 6  | 7   | 8   | 9   | 10  |
|----------------|---|----|----|----|----|----|-----|-----|-----|-----|
| 1st Innings... | — | —  | —  | —  | —  | —  | —   | —   | —   | —   |
|                | 0 | 13 | 18 | 52 | 80 | 91 | 111 | 112 | 114 | 114 |
|                | 1 | 2  | 3  |    |    |    |     |     |     |     |
| 2nd Innings    | — | —  | —  |    |    |    |     |     |     |     |
|                | 7 | 17 | 22 |    |    |    |     |     |     |     |

## BOWLING ANALYSIS.

| CLIFTON COLLEGE.          |        | 1st Innings. |       |          |        |  |  |
|---------------------------|--------|--------------|-------|----------|--------|--|--|
|                           | Balls. | Maidens.     | Runs. | Wickets. | Wides. |  |  |
| W. E. K. Fox... ..        | 30     | 0            | 29    | 0        | 0      |  |  |
| E. S. Barber ... ..       | 61     | 4            | 21    | 6        | 0      |  |  |
| F. Townsend ... ..        | 40     | 6            | 7     | 4        | 0      |  |  |
|                           |        | 2nd Innings. |       |          |        |  |  |
| E. S. Barber ... ..       | 138    | 3            | 72    | 6        | 0      |  |  |
| F. Townsend... ..         | 75     | 1            | 48    | 2        | 0      |  |  |
| W. E. K. Fox... ..        | 30     | 1            | 18    | 0        | 0      |  |  |
| F. W. Goodwyn ... ..      | 30     | 1            | 11    | 2        | 0      |  |  |
| MR. F. TOWNSEND'S ELEVEN. |        | 1st Innings. |       |          |        |  |  |
| H. G. Tylecote ... ..     | 85     | 5            | 37    | 5        | 0      |  |  |
| A. Risdon ... ..          | 66     | 3            | 39    | 2        | 3      |  |  |
| J. Heath ... ..           | 40     | 0            | 25    | 2        | 2      |  |  |
|                           |        | 2nd Innings. |       |          |        |  |  |
| H. G. Tylecote ... ..     | 25     | 1            | 10    | 6        | 0      |  |  |
| A. Risdon ... ..          | 35     | 8            | 10    | 2        | 1      |  |  |
| J. Heath ... ..           | 15     | 0            | 7     | 0        | 1      |  |  |

## CLIFTON COLLEGE v. R. A. C. CIRENCESTER.

On May 27th our eleven paid a visit to Cirencester, and though they were obliged to come away quite early in the afternoon, owing to the inconvenient times at which the Great Western trains ran, yet the smallness of the scores enabled each side to finish an innings. We won the toss, and chose to go into the field first. Heath and Lang began the bowling to the batting of H. Orlebar and H. E. Hawkins. It took several overs to get rid of either of these men, but after the first four wickets fell the innings lasted but a short time. The only double figures obtained were W. A. French's 26—a steady and careful innings—and G. A. B. Leatham's 10. Curiously enough our lot was the same in having only two men who got two figures. Runs came but slowly, and the wickets went down rather quickly until Tylecote and Lang got together. But though the score was brought up to 59 it took two more men to head our opponents. Finally the innings closed for 79, leaving us victorious by 15 runs. The fielding in this match was better than in any of the others we have played, though this will not wholly account for the smallness of the scores, for the ground was far from being in a run-getting state.

## R. A. C. CIRENCESTER.

|                                     |     |     |     |     |     |    |
|-------------------------------------|-----|-----|-----|-----|-----|----|
| H. Orlebar, c Heath, b Lang         | ... | ... | ... | ... | ... | 6  |
| H. E. Hawkins, b Heath              | ... | ... | ... | ... | ... | 9  |
| C. R. Humbert, c Luxton, b Lang     | ... | ... | ... | ... | ... | 0  |
| W. A. French, c Rundall, b Lang     | ... | ... | ... | ... | ... | 26 |
| G. A. B. Leatham, c Niblett, b Lang | ... | ... | ... | ... | ... | 10 |
| A. H. Savory, not out               | ... | ... | ... | ... | ... | 3  |
| M. Murray, c Fairbanks, b Lang      | ... | ... | ... | ... | ... | 0  |
| R. Glanville, b Tylecote            | ... | ... | ... | ... | ... | 0  |
| W. Keene, c and b Lang              | ... | ... | ... | ... | ... | 2  |
| A. Smythies, run out                | ... | ... | ... | ... | ... | 1  |
| W. R. Erskine, b Lang               | ... | ... | ... | ... | ... | 0  |
| Bye 1, l b 1, w b 4, no ball 1      | ... | ... | ... | ... | ... | 7  |

Total ... .. 64

## FALL OF WICKETS.

| 1  | 2  | 3  | 4  | 5  | 6  | 7  | 8  | 9  | 10 |
|----|----|----|----|----|----|----|----|----|----|
| 13 | 13 | 27 | 48 | 57 | 57 | 58 | 69 | 64 | 64 |

## CLIFTON COLLEGE.

|                                     |     |     |     |     |     |    |
|-------------------------------------|-----|-----|-----|-----|-----|----|
| J. Heath, c Leatham, b Erskine      | ... | ... | ... | ... | ... | 0  |
| A. E. Niblett, c Orlebar, b Humbert | ... | ... | ... | ... | ... | 8  |
| G. W. Rundall, b Erskine            | ... | ... | ... | ... | ... | 6  |
| W. Fairbanks, b Humbert             | ... | ... | ... | ... | ... | 7  |
| H. G. Tylecote, b Humbert           | ... | ... | ... | ... | ... | 21 |
| T. W. Lang, b Humbert               | ... | ... | ... | ... | ... | 9  |
| S. Finney, l b w, b Humbert         | ... | ... | ... | ... | ... | 3  |
| C. W. Boyle, b Humbert              | ... | ... | ... | ... | ... | 2  |
| J. Luxton, b Humbert                | ... | ... | ... | ... | ... | 1  |
| A. Bird, c Leatham, b Erskine       | ... | ... | ... | ... | ... | 11 |
| W. Rawlinson, not out               | ... | ... | ... | ... | ... | 3  |
| Leg byes                            | ... | ... | ... | ... | ... | 2  |

Total ... .. 79

## FALL OF WICKETS.

| 1         | 2         | 3         | 4         | 5         | 6         | 7         | 8         | 9         | 10        |
|-----------|-----------|-----------|-----------|-----------|-----------|-----------|-----------|-----------|-----------|
| <u>13</u> | <u>15</u> | <u>25</u> | <u>31</u> | <u>59</u> | <u>60</u> | <u>63</u> | <u>64</u> | <u>73</u> | <u>79</u> |

## BOWLING ANALYSIS.

## R. A. C. CIRENCESTER.

|                    | Balls. | Maidens. | Wides. | No balls. | Runs. | Wickets. |
|--------------------|--------|----------|--------|-----------|-------|----------|
| T. W. Lang ...     | 125    | .. 11    | .. 0   | .. 1      | .. 27 | .. 7     |
| J. Heath ...       | 65     | .. 4     | .. 4   | .. 0      | .. 21 | .. 1     |
| H. G. Tylecote ... | 60     | .. 7     | .. 0   | .. 0      | .. 9  | .. 1     |

## CLIFTON COLLEGE.

|                   |     |       |      |      |       |      |
|-------------------|-----|-------|------|------|-------|------|
| W. R. Erskine ... | 141 | .. 10 | .. 0 | .. 0 | .. 42 | .. 3 |
| C. R. Humbert ... | 140 | .. 8  | .. 0 | .. 0 | .. 35 | .. 7 |

## OLD CLIFTONIANS' MATCH.

For several years the Old Cliftonians' match was played at the end of term, in the middle of the Oxford Long Vacation, when it could hardly be expected that people from the Universities could be got together. And so last year the plan was introduced of holding the Guthrie Commemoration Dinner on the Saturday and playing the match on that day and the following (Whit) Monday. As it met with approval from the Old Fellows the same programme was arranged for this year, and its result was to bring together the best eleven that we have yet had against us.

As May 27th was the only day convenient for going to Cirencester, the match could be played only on Whit-Monday, but this single day amply sufficed to finish it off. Strong though the opposing eleven was, it met with the worst luck possible, for even in the point where its strength was greatest—the bowling—it was utterly beaten. Luck favoured us again, for we won the toss, and of course went in. J. Heath and A. E. Niblett were the first to go to the wickets. For the first three quarters of an hour the chances seemed in favour of the Old Cliftonians, for so well did S. N. Fox and A. T. Taylor bowl that five of our wickets fell for 53, of which Tylecote made 29 in first rate style. But here a great stand was made by Heath and Finney, who defied the bowling and baffled every device that could be contrived until the score had reached 162, when Finney, who had made runs much faster than his companion, was very prettily caught at point off a slow for a hard hit 63. Boyle only made a single and then retired, but Washbourne and Heath put on nearly 50 more runs before the former was caught at the wicket. Luxton only made 3 and then nicked a ball which J. A. Bush, quick as usual at the wicket, secured. Heath carried his bat right through the

innings, and his 81 was one of the most patient and steady displays of cricket that we have ever seen in the Close. He well deserved the ovation he received when he returned "not out" to the pavilion. We were surprised that so few bowlers were tried, though they formed the strongest part of the O.C's. eleven. Much need not be said of the doings of the Old Fellows, for they went out almost as soon as they came in ; suffice it to observe that J. A. Bush's 15 and A. T. Taylor's 16 were the only noteworthy features of the first innings, which closed for 41. In their second essay they were still more unfortunate, for the total only reached 34, of which Bush got 14. Our fielding was fair throughout, but weakness was still visible between point and short slip. We hope that the plan of having this match on Whit-Monday will be permanently fixed, so that it will become the meeting time of Old Fellows corresponding to the Christmas concert.

## CLIFTON COLLEGE.

## 1st Innings.

|                                    |     |     |     |     |    |
|------------------------------------|-----|-----|-----|-----|----|
| J. Heath, not out                  | ... | ... | ... | ... | 81 |
| A. E. Niblett, c S. Fox, b Taylor  | ... | ... | ... | ... | 0  |
| G. W. Rundall, b S. Fox            | ... | ... | ... | ... | 8  |
| W. Fairbanks, c and b Taylor       | ... | ... | ... | ... | 0  |
| H. G. Tylecote, b Taylor           | ... | ... | ... | ... | 29 |
| T. W. Lang, c Bush, b Taylor       | ... | ... | ... | ... | 0  |
| S. Finney, c W. Fox, b S. Fox      | ... | ... | ... | ... | 63 |
| C. W. Boyle, b W. Fox              | ... | ... | ... | ... | 1  |
| R. P. Washbourne, c Bush, b S. Fox | ... | ... | ... | ... | 10 |
| A. Bird, b W. Fox                  | ... | ... | ... | ... | 0  |
| J. Luxton, c Bush, b Taylor        | ... | ... | ... | ... | 3  |
| Byes 8, l b 4, w 4                 | ... | ... | ... | ... | 18 |

Total ... .. 211

## FALL OF WICKETS.

| 1 | 2 | 3  | 4  | 5  | 6   | 7   | 8   | 9   | 10  |
|---|---|----|----|----|-----|-----|-----|-----|-----|
| 0 | 9 | 10 | 50 | 58 | 152 | 163 | 163 | 211 | 211 |

## OLD CLIFTONIANS.

## 1st Innings.

|                                     |     |     |     |     |    |                    |     |     |     |    |
|-------------------------------------|-----|-----|-----|-----|----|--------------------|-----|-----|-----|----|
| O. H. Channer, not out              | ... | ... | ... | ... | 0  | b Tylecote         | ... | ... | ... | 0  |
| R. R. Warner, b Tylecote            | ... | ... | ... | ... | 0  | b Tylecote         | ... | ... | ... | 1  |
| C. H. Fussell, b Lang               | ... | ... | ... | ... | 5  | c Bird, b Tylecote | ... | ... | ... | 0  |
| W. E. K. Fox, b Tylecote            | ... | ... | ... | ... | 3  | b Lang             | ... | ... | ... | 1  |
| A. J. Bush, b Tylecote              | ... | ... | ... | ... | 15 | run out            | ... | ... | ... | 14 |
| L. J. K. Stow, run out              | ... | ... | ... | ... | 0  | b Tylecote         | ... | ... | ... | 3  |
| S. N. Fox, c Heath, b Tylecote      | ... | ... | ... | ... | 1  | not out            | ... | ... | ... | 6  |
| A. J. Taylor, c Niblett, b Tylecote | ... | ... | ... | ... | 16 | b Lang             | ... | ... | ... | 7  |
| R. T. Hodge, c Tylecote, b Lang     | ... | ... | ... | ... | 1  | absent             | ... | ... | ... | 0  |
| T. S. Lodge, not out                | ... | ... | ... | ... | 0  | b Lang             | ... | ... | ... | 0  |
| H. Mordaunt, b Lang                 | ... | ... | ... | ... | 0  | run out            | ... | ... | ... | 2  |

Total ... .. 41

## 2nd Innings.

Total ... .. 34

## FALL OF WICKETS.

|                 |          |          |           |           |           |           |           |           |           |           |
|-----------------|----------|----------|-----------|-----------|-----------|-----------|-----------|-----------|-----------|-----------|
| 1st Innings ... | 1        | 2        | 3         | 4         | 5         | 6         | 7         | 8         | 9         | 10        |
|                 | <u>0</u> | <u>5</u> | <u>7</u>  | <u>7</u>  | <u>14</u> | <u>22</u> | <u>31</u> | <u>32</u> | <u>41</u> | <u>41</u> |
| 2nd Innings ... | 1        | 2        | 3         | 4         | 5         | 6         | 7         | 8         | 9         |           |
|                 | <u>6</u> | <u>6</u> | <u>10</u> | <u>18</u> | <u>19</u> | <u>20</u> | <u>31</u> | <u>31</u> | <u>34</u> |           |

## BOWLING ANALYSIS.

## CLIFTON COLLEGE.

|                  | Balls. | Maidens | Wides. | Runs. | Wickets. |
|------------------|--------|---------|--------|-------|----------|
| A. J. Taylor ... | 145    | 0       | 1      | 58    | 5        |
| S. N. Fox ...    | 105    | 2       | 1      | 95    | 3        |
| W. E. K. Fox ... | 110    | 7       | 2      | 42    | 2        |

## OLD CLIFTONIANS.

## 1st Innings.

|                    |    |   |   |    |   |
|--------------------|----|---|---|----|---|
| T. W. Lang ...     | 63 | 0 | 0 | 19 | 3 |
| H. G. Tylecote ... | 60 | 0 | 0 | 23 | 5 |

## 2nd Innings.

|                    |    |    |   |    |   |
|--------------------|----|----|---|----|---|
| T. W. Lang ...     | 75 | 11 | 0 | 10 | 3 |
| H. G. Tylecote ... | 71 | 2  | 0 | 24 | 4 |

## CLIFTON COLLEGE v. ST. JOHN'S COLLEGE, OXFORD.

On June 6th E. F. S. Tylecote brought down the St. John's eleven, a team of very considerable strength, for it possessed as a substitute C. J. Ottaway. We having won the toss sent to the wickets J. Heath and A. E. Niblett, the latter of whom was bowled when 21 were telegraphed. Rundall followed, but his stay was short, the Rev. H. A. James, whose bowling throughout was very good, taking him with a curling slow. W. Fairbanks stayed some time for 10, and then H. G. Tylecote joined Heath. The score gradually mounted up by the help of these two, and a still further stand was made by Tylecote and Lang after Heath had been well caught at the wicket for 41, an innings for which he well deserved the applause he met with on coming out. The two men now in played out till luncheon time, after which the innings did not last long, for Lang was easily stumped and Tylecote played a ball on. Nothing of any mark happened until the last wicket fell for 160. E. F. S. Tylecote and the Rev. H. A. James were the first to appear at the wickets for the St. John's men. After



scoring 11 the former was taken by Heath at short slip. Then C. J. Ottaway came in, and both batsmen getting well set in it was a long time before we could get either of them out. At last a difficult catch by Niblett disposed of James, who had played a steady 22. G. A. Quentin, who followed, had to leave without scoring, for he was neatly caught at short leg by Rawlinson. All this time Ottaway had been making runs slowly but surely, and it looked at one time as if he and F. W. Isherwood were going to pull off the match. But in trying to get two for a high hit of Isherwood's, which was missed at mid-off, Ottaway was run out ; a great piece of fortune for our side. Time was now getting on, and it became evident that unless runs were made faster the match would have to end in a draw, if we did not succeed in getting all out by six o'clock, a prospect that did not seem very likely. However, Tylecote bowled Armstrong, and Boyle's fast balls were not long in securing two wickets. The excitement got intense at last, for when the last man come in it was only ten minutes to the time for drawing. This feeling grew stronger as every moment passed by ; but just at three minutes to six Lang bowled Colmore's wicket out of the ground, and we were left the winners of a capital match by 27 runs ; Isherwood being not out for 36, got by good play and hard hitting. The bowling on our side was good all through, and the fielding, though several runs might have been saved in the slips, on the whole fair ; but there is still considerable room for improvement.

## CLIFTON COLLEGE.

|                                    |     |     |     |     |
|------------------------------------|-----|-----|-----|-----|
| J. Heath, c. Tylecote, b Armstrong | ... | ... | ... | 41  |
| A. E. Niblett, b Isherwood         | ... | ... | ... | 3   |
| G. W. Rundall, b James             | ... | ... | ... | 7   |
| W. Fairbanks, c Tylecote, b James  | ... | ... | ... | 10  |
| H. G. Tylecote, b James            | ... | ... | ... | 20  |
| T. W. Lang, st Tylecote, b James   | ... | ... | ... | 30  |
| J. Finney, b James                 | ... | ... | ... | 10  |
| C. W. Boyle, st Tylecote, b James  | ... | ... | ... | 0   |
| A. Bird, c Drew, b Isherwood       | ... | ... | ... | 6   |
| W. Rawlinson, b James              | ... | ... | ... | 7   |
| J. Luxton, not out                 | ... | ... | ... | 2   |
| Byes 12, 1 b 3, w 9                | ... | ... | ... | 24  |
| Total                              | ... | ... | ... | 160 |

## FALL OF WICKETS.

| 1  | 2  | 3  | 4  | 5   | 6   | 7   | 8   | 9   | 10  |
|----|----|----|----|-----|-----|-----|-----|-----|-----|
| 21 | 40 | 67 | 93 | 180 | 141 | 141 | 148 | 151 | 160 |

## ST. JOHN'S COLLEGE.

|                                                  |    |
|--------------------------------------------------|----|
| E. F. S. Tylecote, c Heath, b Lang ... ..        | 11 |
| Rev. H. A. James, c Niblett, b Lang ... ..       | 22 |
| C. J. Ottaway, run out... ..                     | 43 |
| G. A. F. Quentin, c Rawlinson, b Tylecote ... .. | 0  |
| F. W. Isherwood, not out ... ..                  | 38 |
| H. E. Compson, b Lang ... ..                     | 1  |
| T. H. Armstrong, b Tylecote ... ..               | 4  |
| J. B. White, c Heath, b Boyle ... ..             | 2  |
| A. J. Leach, b Lang ... ..                       | 1  |
| W. Drew, b Boyle ... ..                          | 2  |
| W. H. Colmore, b Lang ... ..                     | 3  |
| Byes 6, 1 b 2, w 1 ... ..                        | 9  |

Total ... .. 133

## FALL OF WICKETS.

| 1  | 2  | 3  | 4  | 5  | 6   | 7   | 8   | 9   | 10  |
|----|----|----|----|----|-----|-----|-----|-----|-----|
| 17 | 54 | 57 | 81 | 89 | 108 | 117 | 118 | 121 | 133 |

## ANALYSIS OF BOWLING.

## CLIFTON COLLEGE.

|                        | Balls. | Maidens. | Wides. | Runs. | Wickets. |
|------------------------|--------|----------|--------|-------|----------|
| Rev. H. James ... ..   | 147    | 9        | 5      | 49    | 7        |
| F. W. Isherwood ... .. | 105    | 3        | 3      | 55    | 2        |
| T. H. Armstrong ... .. | 55     | 2        | 1      | 32    | 1        |

## ST. JOHN'S COLLEGE.

|                       | Balls. | Maidens. | Wides. | Runs. | Wickets. |
|-----------------------|--------|----------|--------|-------|----------|
| T. W. Lang ... ..     | 173    | 13       | 0      | 61    | 5        |
| J. Heath ... ..       | 45     | 1        | 0      | 17    | 0        |
| H. G. Tylecote ... .. | 105    | 6        | 0      | 45    | 2        |
| C. W. Boyle... ..     | 20     | 3        | 1      | 1     | 2        |

## CLIFTON COLLEGE v. E. F. S. TYLECOTE'S ELEVEN.

The weather, which has been peculiarly unpropitious this season, was true to its character on June 13th, for in the morning of that day fell one continuous downpour of rain, precluding any possibility of beginning the match until after lunch. The foreign eleven won the toss and sent in J. R. Hutchison and F. W. Isherwood to the bowling of Lang and Heath. The ground was not so dead as was expected, and thanks to the hard hitting of Hutchison runs came fast. At 28 however he had to go, and E. F. S. Tylecote followed. The score mounted up higher and higher, and the two batsmen for a long time had it all their own way, Tylecote making his runs very fast. At length he put up a high hit, which was well taken by Cluer at short leg. His innings of 44 contained only four singles, a clear proof of the way in which he hit the bowling. G. N. Wyatt, who followed, had only made six when he was

bowled by Lang. After giving the field considerable trouble F. W. Isherwood was bowled by Robinson for a very lucky 58. He was missed three times, at first when he had only made 26. Captain Wallace and Stow were the only others who got double figures, the innings of the latter being very good. Our fielding was simply atrocious; catches missed, balls getting between the fielders' legs, and everything done about as badly as it could be done. Such a display we do not remember to have ever seen on our ground before, and we sincerely hope it will never be seen again. It was a disgrace that it will take first rate fielding in a good many matches to wipe away. Our batting was of a piece with the fielding. Nearly every one seemed to have lost their head and nerve; for, with the exception of Cluer and Bird no one did us much credit. It was a patient—very patient—innings that Cluer played, and he fully deserved to carry out his bat, but a severe blow so injured him that he could no longer play with the same steadiness, and he was soon after bowled for 33, got in a thorough “barn-door” style. Our score only reached 128. Tylecote and Isherwood were the first at the wickets in the second innings, but the former did not stop long, for a well-judged catch at mid-off got rid of him when he had made 2. Isherwood's luck favoured him again, for, as on the previous day, it seemed impossible for any one to hold the ball; he was missed twice in 30 runs. G. N. Wyatt, F. A. Carter, and J. R. Hutchison gave us plenty of trouble. The innings of the first especially was very good, and a fine leg hit of his for six down the lower slope deserves record. At one period of the innings the bowling of Lang and Heath was remarkably good, very steady and straight. Finally we got them all out for 161, 34 less than in the former innings, and as it was close upon the time we did not go in again. The match ended in a draw. The foreign eleven played a man short.

# R. F. S. TYLECOTE'S ELEVEN.

| 1st Innings.                           |     |     | 2nd Innings.           |     |     |
|----------------------------------------|-----|-----|------------------------|-----|-----|
| J. R. Hutchinson, c Heath, h Lang      | ... | 20  | b Tylecote             | ... | 38  |
| F. W. Isherwood, b Robinson            | ... | 58  | b Lang                 | ... | 30  |
| R. F. S. Tylecote, c Cluer, b Tylecote | ... | 44  | c Robinson, b Tylecote | ... | 2   |
| G. N. Wyatt, b Lang                    | ... | 6   | l b w, b Lang          | ... | 40  |
| G. A. F. Quentin, b Lang               | ... | 6   | c Robinson, b Lang     | ... | 0   |
| F. A. Carter, run out                  | ... | 1   | b Heath                | ... | 20  |
| Capt. Wallace, c Heath, b Robinson     | ... | 16  | b Heath                | ... | 15  |
| W. C. F. Cross, b Tylecote             | ... | 0   | b Tylecote             | ... | 0   |
| L. J. K. Stow, not out                 | ... | 29  | at Fairbanks, b Lang   | ... | 3   |
| A. J. Bodington, b Lang                | ... | 2   | not out                | ... | 0   |
| Byes 5, w 8                            | ... | 13  | Byes 2, l b 2, w 9     | ... | 13  |
| Total                                  | ... | 195 | Total                  | ... | 161 |

## FALL OF WICKETS.

|                    | 1  | 2  | 3  | 4   | 5   | 6   | 7   | 8   | 9   |
|--------------------|----|----|----|-----|-----|-----|-----|-----|-----|
| 1st Innings ... .. | 28 | 93 | 99 | 109 | 116 | 125 | 152 | 186 | 196 |
| 2nd Innings ... .. | 3  | 21 | 58 | 58  | 87  | 132 | 160 | 160 | 161 |

## CLIFTON COLLEGE.

|                                          |     |     |     |    |
|------------------------------------------|-----|-----|-----|----|
| J. Heath, c Wallace, b Carter            | ... | ... | ... | 13 |
| A. R. Cluer, b Carter                    | ... | ... | ... | 33 |
| C. W. Boyle, c Wyatt, b Carter           | ... | ... | ... | 6  |
| H. G. Tylecote, c Bodington, b Hutchison | ... | ... | ... | 0  |
| A. E. Niblett, c Stow, b Isherwood       | ... | ... | ... | 12 |
| W. Fairbanks, b Isherwood                | ... | ... | ... | 0  |
| G. W. Ruddall, b Carter                  | ... | ... | ... | 0  |
| T. W. Lang, c Tylecote, b Isherwood      | ... | ... | ... | 3  |
| A. Bird, b Carter                        | ... | ... | ... | 21 |
| W. C. Rawlinson, not out                 | ... | ... | ... | 14 |
| W. E. Robinson, c Tylecote, b Carter     | ... | ... | ... | 10 |
| Byes 9, w 7                              | ... | ... | ... | 16 |

Total ... .. 128

## FALL OF WICKETS.

| 1  | 2  | 3  | 4  | 5  | 6  | 7  | 8  | 9   | 10  |
|----|----|----|----|----|----|----|----|-----|-----|
| 21 | 35 | 35 | 60 | 62 | 64 | 67 | 92 | 109 | 128 |

## BOWLING ANALYSIS.

| E. F. S. TYLECOTE'S XI. |     | 1st Innings. |          |       |          |     |     |   |     |
|-------------------------|-----|--------------|----------|-------|----------|-----|-----|---|-----|
|                         |     | Balls.       | Maidens. | Runs. | Wickets. |     |     |   |     |
| T. W. Lang              | ... | 168          | 8        | 81    | 3        | ... | ... | 0 | ... |
| J. Heath                | ... | 68           | 6        | 32    | 0        | ... | ... | 5 | ... |
| H. G. Tylecote          | ... | 76           | 5        | 48    | 3        | ... | ... | 1 | ... |
| C. W. Boyle             | ... | 16           | 0        | 10    | 0        | ... | ... | 1 | ... |
| W. E. Robinson          | ... | 64           | 7        | 12    | 2        | ... | ... | 1 | ... |
|                         |     | 2nd Innings. |          |       |          |     |     |   |     |
| T. W. Lang              | ... | 170          | 14       | 45    | 4        | ... | ... | 1 | ... |
| H. G. Tylecote          | ... | 100          | 8        | 39    | 3        | ... | ... | 0 | ... |
| J. Heath                | ... | 145          | 14       | 53    | 2        | ... | ... | 4 | ... |
| W. E. Robinson          | ... | 50           | 5        | 5     | 0        | ... | ... | 0 | ... |
| C. W. Boyle             | ... | 9            | 0        | 3     | 4        | ... | ... | 0 | ... |

## CLIFTON COLLEGE.

|                 |     |     |     |    |     |    |     |   |     |   |
|-----------------|-----|-----|-----|----|-----|----|-----|---|-----|---|
| J. R. Hutchison | ... | 115 | ... | 11 | ... | 22 | ... | 1 | ... | 1 |
| F. A. Carter    | ... | 205 | ... | 16 | ... | 48 | ... | 6 | ... | 1 |
| F. W. Isherwood | ... | 50  | ... | 3  | ... | 23 | ... | 3 | ... | 4 |
| G. N. Wyatt     | ... | 55  | ... | 3  | ... | 20 | ... | 0 | ... | 1 |

## CLIFTON COLLEGE v. KING'S SCHOOL, SHERBORNE.

This was the third match we have had to play in the wet. The rain began about 9.30 in the morning and lasted persistently until about 4.30 p.m. Fielding and bowling were wretched work, and altogether it was as unpleasant a day for cricket as could be conceived. We won the toss and sent to the wickets J. Heath and A. R. Cluer, the former of whom was bowled with the score at 13. Boyle followed, and set to work at once, driving the ball all over the field. After a merry innings of 26, including four 4's and two 3's, he was bowled by a slow. Tylecote made 10, and Rundall 8, and Cluer a good 23, and then Fairbanks and Lang got together and raised the score to 141, when the latter was bowled for 27, a score which comprised three 5's. The Sherborne bowling had by this time become very loose, and Fairbanks did pretty well what he liked with the ball. The eighth wicket fell for 261, the ninth for 264, and then the tenth not till 358. Bird and Robinson hit and played very well, and they each soon rattled up 45. When Robinson was at length bowled, Fairbanks carried out his bat for a very fine innings of 129. He played all round splendidly, though with some chances, but the chief feature was his cutting, which was simply perfection. With this heavy total against them the School began their innings. The rain had stopped, but the ground was in a wretched state, and bowling was extremely difficult. The three men who went in played in very good style, the leg hitting of Whitehead being especially good. When time was called the score stood at 32 for two wickets.

## CLIFTON COLLEGE.

|                                         |     |     |     |     |     |     |
|-----------------------------------------|-----|-----|-----|-----|-----|-----|
| J. Heath, b Game                        | ... | ... | ... | ... | ... | 9   |
| A. R. Cluer, c J. P. de Winton, b Smith | ... | ... | ... | ... | ... | 23  |
| C. W. Boyle, b Game                     | ... | ... | ... | ... | ... | 26  |
| H. G. Tylecote, c Fortescue, b Game     | ... | ... | ... | ... | ... | 10  |
| W. Fairbanks, not out                   | ... | ... | ... | ... | ... | 129 |
| G. W. Rundall, c Game, b Smith          | ... | ... | ... | ... | ... | 8   |
| T. W. Lang, b Game                      | ... | ... | ... | ... | ... | 27  |
| A. E. Niblett, c Fortescue, b Game      | ... | ... | ... | ... | ... | 13  |
| A. Bird, b Game                         | ... | ... | ... | ... | ... | 45  |
| R. P. Washbourne, b Weir                | ... | ... | ... | ... | ... | 3   |
| W. E. Robinson, b Game                  | ... | ... | ... | ... | ... | 45  |
| Byes 9, 1 b 2, w 9                      | ... | ... | ... | ... | ... | 20  |

Total ... .. 358

## FALL OF WICKETS.

| 1  | 2  | 3  | 4  | 5  | 6   | 7   | 8   | 9   | 10  |
|----|----|----|----|----|-----|-----|-----|-----|-----|
| 13 | 51 | 71 | 73 | 95 | 141 | 159 | 261 | 264 | 358 |

## KING'S SCHOOL, SHERBORNE.

|                                 |     |         |    |
|---------------------------------|-----|---------|----|
| E. P. Smith, c Lang, b Tylecote | ... | ...     | 4  |
| E. W. Wallington, b Lang        | ... | ...     | 19 |
| H. Whitehead, not out           | ... | ...     | 14 |
| M. R. Fortescue                 | }   | to bat. |    |
| W. H. Game                      |     |         |    |
| C. Whitehead                    |     |         |    |
| J. de Winton                    |     |         |    |
| W. Moore                        |     |         |    |
| W. K. Weir                      |     |         |    |
| F. Edwards                      |     |         |    |
| J. P. de Winton                 |     |         |    |
| Bye 1, w 1                      | ... | ...     | 2  |
| Total                           | ... | ...     | 32 |

## FALL OF WICKETS.

|   |    |
|---|----|
| 1 | 2  |
| 8 | 32 |

## BOWLING ANALYSIS.

## CLIFTON COLLEGE.

|                 | Balls. | Maidens. | Runs. | Wickets. | Wides. |
|-----------------|--------|----------|-------|----------|--------|
| W. H. Game      | 235    | 4        | 108   | 7        | 7      |
| J. P. de Winton | 30     | 1        | 20    | 0        | 1      |
| E. P. Smith     | 120    | 6        | 42    | 2        | 0      |
| W. K. Weir      | 100    | 1        | 98    | 1        | 1      |
| H. Whitehead    | 10     | 0        | 11    | 0        | 0      |

## K. S. SHERBORNE.

|                |    |   |    |   |   |
|----------------|----|---|----|---|---|
| T. W. Lang     | 61 | 4 | 17 | 1 | 0 |
| J. Heath       | 25 | 3 | 3  | 0 | 1 |
| H. G. Tylecote | 35 | 3 | 10 | 1 | 0 |

## CLIFTON COLLEGE v. CLIFTON SWALLOWS.

As usual the Swallows brought a very strong team against us on the 29th of June. Captain Wallace and W. E. K. Fox began the batting for them, neither of whom could be got rid of till the score had reached 32, when Fox was bowled off his legs by Lang. F. Townsend had only time to make 8, when he was neatly caught by Lang in the slips. Captain Wallace was hard at work all this while, hitting Tylecote to leg for 6, and driving Heath to the on for 5. A beautifully-judged catch at long leg by Boyle at length got rid of him for a fine 42, comprising, beside the above-mentioned hits, two 4's and three 3's. F. W. Goodwyn played in masterly style, his hitting and defence being perfect, and together with Miles, Bush, and Cross we were kept fully employed. Miles got 17 in rather

a flukey way, and Bush and Cross both played well for their runs. E. Young had to go without scoring, for a fine "break-back" from Robinson shot down his middle and off stumps before he had any time to get settled. After him W. D. L. McPherson gave the field some trouble until Boyle was tried, who bowled him in his second over. The innings closed for 202. Robinson's bowling was especially good in this match, and the fielding all round showed a marked improvement, very few mistakes being made except in the throwing in, which was hardly quick and straight enough. Finney and Heath began our batting, the former of whom drove the first ball of Miles's first over to leg for 7, a fine hit past the chapel. He was caught by Townsend with the score at 22. Boyle, who followed, only made a single, and not long afterwards Heath was caught at point—three for 35. Tylecote and Fairbanks now made a stand, and by careful play brought the score up to 93, when the latter was bowled for a good 28, comprising a 6 and three 3's. Baxter scored very fast, his hitting and play being very free; out of 24 he hit a 6 (lost ball) and a 5. Tylecote was at length caught at the wicket by Bush after he had played a capital innings of 48. At the beginning he gave some chances, but latterly, and indeed all through, he played Miles's slow roundhand very finely indeed. Our chance of winning was now gone, but it still seemed possible to make the match a draw, when unfortunately, just before seven o'clock, Bird was run out, and we lost the match by 33 runs.

## CLIFTON SWALLOWS.

|                                           |            |
|-------------------------------------------|------------|
| W. E. K. Fox, b Lang ... ..               | 7          |
| Capt. Wallace, c Boyle, b Lang ... ..     | 42         |
| F. Townsend, c Lang, b Heath ... ..       | 8          |
| F. W. Goodwyn, c Boyle, b Robinson ... .. | 57         |
| H. S. Cobden, b Heath ... ..              | 0          |
| R. F. Miles, c Niblett, b Heath ... ..    | 17         |
| J. A. Bush, c Tylecote, b Robinson ... .. | 30         |
| J. J. Cross, not out ... ..               | 13         |
| E. Young, b Robinson ... ..               | 0          |
| W. D. L. McPherson, b Boyle ... ..        | 16         |
| H. Smith, b Lang ... ..                   | 0          |
| Byes 6, 1 b 2, w 4, ... ..                | 12         |
| <b>Total ... ..</b>                       | <b>202</b> |

## FALL OF WICKETS.

| 1  | 2  | 3  | 4  | 5   | 6   | 7   | 8   | 9   | 10  |
|----|----|----|----|-----|-----|-----|-----|-----|-----|
| 32 | 62 | 68 | 68 | 117 | 169 | 171 | 171 | 199 | 202 |

## CLIFTON COLLEGE.

|                                   |     |     |     |     |     |
|-----------------------------------|-----|-----|-----|-----|-----|
| J. Heath, c Young, b Miles        | ... | ... | ... | ... | 9   |
| S. Finney, c Townsend, b Miles    | ... | ... | ... | ... | 16  |
| C. W. Boyle, c Young, b Cobden    | ... | ... | ... | ... | 1   |
| H. G. Tylecote, c Bush, b Miles   | ... | ... | ... | ... | 48  |
| W. Fairbanks, b Miles             | ... | ... | ... | ... | 28  |
| G. W. Rundall, b Miles            | ... | ... | ... | ... | 7   |
| T. W. Lang, b Townsend            | ... | ... | ... | ... | 5   |
| H. C. Baxter, c Townsend, b Miles | ... | ... | ... | ... | 24  |
| A. E. Niblett, b Townsend         | ... | ... | ... | ... | 2   |
| A. Bird, run out                  | ... | ... | ... | ... | 1   |
| W. Robinson, not out              | ... | ... | ... | ... | 4   |
| Byes                              | ... | ... | ... | ... | 25  |
| Total                             | ... | ... | ... | ... | 170 |

## BOWLING ANALYSIS.

## CLIFTON SWALLOWS.

|                | Balls. | Maidens. | Runs. | Wickets. | Wides. |
|----------------|--------|----------|-------|----------|--------|
| T. W. Lang     | 154    | 5        | 71    | 3        | 0      |
| H. G. Tylecote | 55     | 2        | 27    | 0        | 0      |
| J. Heath       | 90     | 3        | 60    | 3        | 4      |
| W. E. Robinson | 60     | 1        | 22    | 3        | 0      |
| C. W. Boyle    | 15     | 3        | 0     | 1        | 0      |

## CLIFTON COLLEGE.

|              |     |   |    |   |   |
|--------------|-----|---|----|---|---|
| H. S. Cobden | 75  | 3 | 35 | 1 | 0 |
| R. F. Miles  | 155 | 9 | 71 | 6 | 0 |
| F. Townsend  | 90  | 5 | 62 | 2 | 0 |

The Eleven v. the Twenty-two has also been played, resulting in favour of the Twenty-two. The account of it will appear in our next. C. J. Stutfield is captain of the Twenty-two.

In the first drawing of the House Ties the School House beat Harris's, and the Town beat Dakyns's. Brown's a bye. In the second drawing Brown's beat the Town. The School House a bye. In the final tie the School House was victorious, and is therefore Cook House. The scores of these matches will also appear in our next.







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No. XX.

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OF CLIFTON COLLEGE.

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## CHARLES DICKENS.

SUFFICIENT time has elapsed since the death of Dickens, to remove the feeling of disgust an admirer would have felt, had an adverse criticism been passed on him immediately on his decease; it would have been like sacrilege to have taken the earliest opportunity to abuse him when he had only just been laid in our great mausoleum, followed to the grave by a sorrowing nation; it would have been an assumption too galling of superior wisdom to have denied any heroic qualities to the departed and lamented hero. But now he must pass in every way in the *Fortnightly* and in *The Cliftonian* through fires great and small to try if this be true gold that has been sovereign over so many hearts.

Let us then think of him sternly and judicially before we admit him amongst the glorious literary heroes of the past; and if these remarks be thought too harsh and one-sided by some of my readers, let them recollect the usage of the Roman Church, which, before it admits a new saint into its calender, holds solemn judgment on his merits, and, lest no one should oppose his exaltation, uses an advocate to draw attention to his faults. This is the Devil's advocate. If this paper offends you, think, if you please, the writer is the feeble representative of his sombre majesty standing at the gate of your hearts to forbid the entrance of a new image to fill up some of the empty shrines.

It is well that we should have some opinion about Dickens, for no man of our time has been so widely read; rich or poor to all he is familiar, he seemed to join every class under the appellation of "gentle reader."

Now this popular man must have been either a demigod or a humbug, and the strong presumption is in favour of his being a humbug from the comparative scarcity of demigods. We will attempt to follow up our presumption. A novelist is a delineator of life and character. His first requisite is truth and fitness of interpretation. The life we live in, though we think we know it so well, is still

like a foreign language to us, and our great spirits from age to age translate it for us, so that we may learn and understand ourselves in a less imperfect way: they are the guides leading us into the store houses of our hearts and showing us treasures of great price that we knew not of. To these men we owe a debt of gratitude too large to imagine, but we must be sure that all the guides are conversant with the human heart, that they are real doctors to administer a medicine to minds diseased, no quacks; for these latter we have scorn and condemnation.

The chief praise has been accorded to Dickens for his life-like portraits; for his being true to the very life, for his holding the mirror up to nature. If it be so he is one of the elect. But let us take one or two of his characters—Sam Weller, Pickwick, Jingle, Pecksniff. They begin with having unnatural and unusual names, and seem to be handicapped in their chance of being accepted as realities. But as to their characters.

First the popular boots and valet. Did you, gentle reader, ever hear of any valet behaving as he behaved? Is his character really to the life? Are his racy conversations full of studied jokes, or do they seem the things a valet would say?

Did such beings as Pickwick, Jingle, and Pecksniff, I will not say exist, but have a possibility of existence? Are they not farcical or pantomimic representations of humanity, a libel, a burlesque on mankind? There is a spurious truth so like truth as to be often taken for it, but really it is rank falsehood; Dickens has perhaps got the spurious truth. It is a thing to test carefully; for there is no more fatal poison in life than this spurious truth—a black lie under the white veil of truth.

We may divide Dickens's works always into two distinct parts, (1) comic, (2) pathetic. First let us take his comic vein. This certainly has not played the least part in gaining his popularity. Now comedy is a word to be used reverently. A joke is not necessarily comic. Remember Aristophanes, Menander, Swift, Butler, and Shakespeare, they have been comic writers. There is something often taken for comedy. In this style Artemus Ward, Mark Twain, and the Great Vance have written; this is the farce, this is the pandemic comedy in its polluted and filthy state; having lost all its old grace it has become popular.

Under which of these shall we place Dickens. Does his comic vein seem to you to have anything in common

with Hudibras, or with Dogberry and Verges, with Touchstone and with Puck? Or does it seem like the farces on the London stage, played for pit and gallery before the stalls and boxes fill? The answer is easier than you may think, Dickens has been dramatised times out of number, into comedies never, into farces often.

Sam Weller comes night after night on many a stage in varied form the idol of the gallery, the false god they worship as their idea of a fair actor's part. His comic characters higher in the social scale depend for their success mainly on a few distinct traits of what Dickens considered the true English character. As to make-up they are large, stout, and with very red cheeks; they eat enormously, and have a decided preference for roast beef and plum pudding. His comic gentlemen are doubly failures—neither comic nor gentlemanly. Dickens never could draw a gentleman: solemn or comic he drew always too much in such attempts as he made from his inner consciousness.

Now let us turn to his touching side. Nell has been the cause of more tears than Hamlet—very probably, but that is but little proof of true pathos. Tears and laughter come easily to the eyes of habitual Dickens readers. They are Heraclitus and Democritus in one, they are ever ready for their cue to roar with laughing or to melt to tears at the touch of this enchanter's wand. His pathos, as the *Spectator* says, seems "treadly rather than sweet," it is surfeiting on rich food where the agony is piled up so high, and nausea is the result.

His comedy we have said is unlife-like; his pathos is still worse, it is absurd; his situations are grotesque rather than tragic. To be great you must be simple: Dickens has absolutely no simplicity. Let him rest his fame on his comedy, that is not such hallowed ground as pathos, the sacred fount of tears. Here let no fools rush in where angels fear to tread; this at least let us guard from Dickens. Antigone is here and Dido; are Smike and Nell to come too? Here lies the burning heart of Shelley, here Keats and Byron with many another shade; and is this Dickens's place? Look whom you match him with, you who say he is a classic and worthy to be ranked with the great of old. Turn from admiration of him and read the minglers of tears and laughter that have been great names long ere his time, and then you will never think hard or unfair the strictures passed by one who is now at least a willing Devil's Advocate.

A. N.

## THE BIRTH OF A SOUL OR STAR.

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**PLANET of Light, awake !**  
**The multitudes of shadows break**  
**Around, above, beneath thy bosom heaving !**  
**Behold thine angel sent**  
**To set thee in the fiery firmament ;**  
     **With face of morn,**  
     **With might new born,**  
**He comes divinely cleaving**  
**The clouds of chaos like a garment torn.**  
     **Planet, for whom**  
**Yon place hath waited in the sphere**  
     **Of heaven, appear !**  
**Stay not, delay not in the womb !**  
     **The voiceless tomb**  
**Hath bound thy feet of flame too long**  
     **From light and song.**  
     **Sing forth before His face**  
     **Who with His rod of grace**  
     **Hath quickened thee to be**  
**Music and motion at the Master's knee !**

**Lo ! from the solid blackness sundered**  
     **The new-born star ascendeth !**  
**From night and chaos disencumbered**  
     **Her prison-house she rendeth :**  
**Now sails along the deep**  
     **With swift and lucent sweep :**  
     **Sustained above the wasteful dark**  
     **She rounds and rings her arc**  
**With clash of wings angelic and with cry**  
**Unknown till now amid Heaven's minstrelay.**

**So at thy voice, O Love !**  
**Man's soul doth move :**  
**The breathing of thy breath**  
**Bids her awake :**



Her pinions shake :  
 She shudders in the place of death ;  
 Then forth doth fare  
 Through pure empyreal air,  
 Joining the sisterhood of souls that sing  
 To God for ever in celestial spring.

O eyes, to whom is given  
 A ray of heaven !  
 O voice that canst control  
 The sleeping splendour of the soul !  
 What God, what grace  
 Shall lift me to behold thy face ;  
 That I too, even I,  
 Or ere I die,  
 May live and sing and be as one  
 Who wheels around the sempiternal sun.

K. T. L.

## GODS AND HEROES.

### PART II.

I HOPE that it will not be considered an infringement of the rights of my title to introduce under it a goddess for a few minutes to such as may trouble themselves to read this. There is no attempt here to classify the deities of the ancient world. I spoke in my last paper about Zeus, because he is the supreme god to all the Aryan nations. Call him by what name we may, he is still found the omnipotent, occupying, indeed, a strangely compound position ; yet in spite of his mixed attributes and of the power which Fate and even some of the inferior deities have over him, I think the perfect reverence paid towards him and the simple sincere faith exhibited at least in Homer's epic, might have taught many in the present day to refrain from the controversies of dogmas so rife among us. But we are turning now to a goddess whose character, as in the ancient mythology, presents perhaps the most varied aspect of all.

Aphroditè, daughter of Zeus. It is curious and noteworthy to remark how many of the deities that inhabit Olympus have sprung from the supreme Father, the father

of gods and men. Tradition enough is preserved about the overthrow of the old dynasty of Kronos and the establishment of the new under Zeus; but, as soon as the latter is settled, the courts of heaven are almost instantly peopled: no Euemerists have given us the dates of Pallas or Apollo or Erôs. The birth of Aphroditê is well known; the foam-goddess, "sprung of the seed of the sea," rose up from the waves off Cythera in all the marvellous beauty of face and form that was idealised by poets and painters, and most of all by sculptors in the Greece that worshipped her. Yet I think that in the conception of her character most persons fail to grasp the spirit of those Greeks to whom she was a goddess, divine, ever young, fairest of all in heaven or earth. At present, many overlook her divinity entirely. Her functions so various, extending from the heaven-inspired rapturous love of beauty and grace and worth down to the commonest marriage-bond, have blinded the eyes of those who gaze upon her. To most who hear of her now, her intrigues with Ares, her love for Adonis, the wounds received in battle before Troy, and her intercourse with mortals upon earth seem to have deteriorated from this most powerful of the goddesses and reduced her from her high Olympian throne to be the mistress of low debauchery and revelling. This is a mistake into which readers of Greek mythology are very apt to fall. I tried to state how similar notions had become attached to Zeus himself, owing to an imperfect understanding of his character; but they have not detracted in reality from his supreme position over all the gods: in the case of Aphroditê, I think, the lower elements have been powerful enough to outweigh in most minds the high and noble office of that goddess. Doubtless, she was in the beginning the goddess from whom emanated the divine concord, the love that holds heaven and earth together; to the poet the universal harmony of nature, seen in all things created by the master-hand; and to the ordinary worshipper a goddess with power to bind the hearts of men in mystic and godlike union, ministering to them all the gifts of a holy pure ideal love. Aphroditê, while being in herself the impersonation of all physical beauty, was also the inspirer of admiration for beauty in others. Any but the most pronounced cynic will admit that there is no principle which acts upon the life of the world so effectually and powerfully as love; and even a would-be follower of Diogenes, while quite capable of stifling in himself all that would naturally bestow itself upon others, is forced to allow that he would

not preach his doctrines as suitable for the whole of mankind, though he approves and draws some good from them for himself.

On the whole, then, my chief case against the modern conception of Aphroditê is that it takes its idea from the later history of Greece; that its gaze is fixed upon the πάνδημος and not upon the Οὐράνιος Ἀφροδίτη; that it demoralises what was a high and noble character as present to the mind of the prophet who preached of this goddess; and that, having thus formed a wrong standard for itself, it condemns in this particular the worship of the Greek world. The greatness of this error and the lamentable results that come from it can scarcely be over-estimated. That any persons after reading of the brightest spot in the pages of past history should only derive therefrom an idea that one of the main objects of religious worship was merely a coarse and brutalized sensuality realised is very much to be regretted. Even our modern poets do not aim high enough. The "Idalian Aphroditê, beautiful," is hardly the description of one whose rank is as high as that of Herê or Pallas. The perfect statue of the latter goddess is one of the best pieces of work our poet laureate has done; but even he has hardly appreciated the divine presence in his picture of Aphroditê that follows. I can hardly draw a better comparison between the heavenly and earthly conceptions of this goddess than by suggesting the contrast between the statue of Erôs Ouranios and those of "the boy Cupid." The difference is as marked as that between Homer's powers of appreciation and those of the decasyllabic versifiers of the last century. For Aphroditê, in her original deification in the mind of the man, whoever he was, on whom first dawned the inspiration that Love was the guiding principle of the universe, and deserved to be worshipped among the deities to whom men paid reverence, I claim as high a position as she then had. But

"'Tis hard to settle order once again,"

and it rather seems as though the element generally held to be predominant in the character of the goddess of beauty will continue in many minds to detract from her position as a goddess indeed. That such was the case in the later days of Greece, no one can deny; perhaps many will even say that such was the inevitable and proper result of this worship: yet by so saying they tacitly admit that the case was better once, that the goddess was recognised as divine, living in cloud-capt Olympus, and shedding

over man her benign and gracious and humanising influence, and that it was only after the lapse of time and the decay of a religion doomed to fail that Aphrodité was changed as were the other deities and lost her original attributes in the coarse worship of the Pandemos.

We may add to these remarks a few suggestions on the influence of the Roman Venus—an entirely different character—upon modern writers. The high esteem in which the Latin poets were held on the revival of classical literature, though now considerably decreased, has left its stamp upon us in this particular. The Roman character is almost diametrically opposite to the Greek. For centuries the Republic grew, extending its power by foreign conquest and maintaining it at home by strict military discipline. Poetry and taste of any kind seem only to have arisen after the principles of corruption had begun to take root in Roman society. The reaction against the long years of a systematic discipline almost as high as the Spartan resulted in every species of debauchery and luxury. The poets of Rome lived in a state of artificial civilisation; and consequently took their tone from it. They have few ideal conceptions on such subjects as their gods. Sacrifices were still offered to Jupiter and all the deities in their fasti; but faith in them had long disappeared. Under these conditions it was difficult for a Roman to approach anywhere near the high and magnificent grandeur of the Greek poets. Homer had stamped his impression upon the Greek world some centuries before the historical era; but no one had done this for the Roman; and it was not only the absence of veneration for their gods but also the positive contempt for them which rendered it impossible that their conception should equal those of the Greeks. Virgil wrote at a time when the religion of Greece had been dead, to all practical purposes, for about two centuries; Ovid's *Fasti* may have been very good as a reference for the ministers of religion, and are exquisite in his never-ending felicities of expression and elegant narration; but there is not a particle of faith in them from beginning to end. In such a manner the Romans had to introduce Venus, merely because she had been a goddess in the times of their fathers and was mixed up with their legends of Troy; but it was not to her honour that their verses were written, and the result, only too manifest now, is that an utterly mistaken conception is formed of Aphrodité from the study, or it may be only partial acquaintance, with the Roman Venus.

C. B.

## EPITAPHS.

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Most people, I believe, have some peculiar weakness, which by force of circumstances might easily be developed into a species of monomania. For instance there are a considerable number of persons who seem to have a passion for collecting something or other, coins, crests, autographs, fossils, stamps, or butterflies, it matters little what it is, so long as the objects are of a convenient size and tolerably portable; for no one would collect bootjacks or second-hand pulpits merely for the pleasure of possessing a fine assortment of them. Be this as it may, I have a vivid remembrance of having a bad attack of "foreign stamps," in the days when I was young, and in consequence of which I was insolvent for a whole term, but at last I made the painful discovery that my treasures were a snare and a delusion originating for the most part in the fertile brain of a bookseller. *Hinc illas lacrymas.* In my despair I wavered between going to sea and taking prussic acid, but finally I joined a botany class and shared my study with a fellow who attended the Laboratory. Here I would fain draw a veil over my self-imposed tribulation. A Big-side run was nothing to it. Our joint domain was the scene of awful explosions and the constant source of odours which only varied in their loathsomeness. I soon began to keep a calendar and long for the holidays. Such is life. From that time a settled melancholy came over me; I forsook Wheeler's and cut fagging, I frequented the Zoo' on half-holidays and ceased to eat the Sunday pudding. This could not last long, and after a time I rallied, but feeling that only the most lugubrious atmosphere could ever be congenial to me, I began a collection of epitaphs.

Most of these I found to be chiefly remarkable for their incoherence, though here and there one occurs which is brief and to the point; *vide* the following from a churchyard in Norfolk:—

"God works a wonder now and then,  
He though a lawyer  
Died an honest man."

The worst of it is that all the people who have epitaphs appear to have been so good that the monotony of reading their inscriptions becomes quite oppressive, and one begins to wonder, like the little girl in the story, "Where all the naughty people are buried." Here for instance is a lady buried in Gloucester Cathedral who appears to have put salt on the tails of all the cardinal virtues:—

"She was pious and just, courteous to all,  
But very remarkable for her love  
To her sober and virtuous relations,  
And abhorred the vicious and extravagant,  
For whom great sorrow daily she expressed;  
But now she's entered on eternal rest."

Warrington Church-yard supplies consolation for any disconsolate spinster on whom beneficent nature may have bestowed a turn-up nose or a deficiency of outline, by hinting at the wholesome lesson that all virtuous and gifted creatures are ugly, thus:—

"This maid no elegance of form possessed,  
No earthly love defiled her sacred breast;  
Thus was she saved from the deceiver man,  
Heaven meant it as a blessing. She was plain!

Allusions to physical infirmities are common, such as,

"Here lies in peace poor Martha Day,  
Who would, if she could, but she couldn't stay:  
She had a bad leg, and a baddish cough,  
But her leg it was which carried her off."

"His constitution was but weak, I own,  
But his physicians skill was weaker grown;  
For they by mercury accelerated his doom  
And caused him to be laid within the silent tomb."

(Stourport, Worcestershire.)

St. James's Cemetery, Liverpool, thus briefly records the decease of one whose misfortune it was not to be properly appreciated till too late:—

"He lived and died lamented."

Near Leamington is a somewhat similar one:—

"Poorly he lived and poorly died,  
Was poorly buried, and nobody cried."

Here are two well calculated to give you an idea of epitaphs in general, the one from its utter disregard of grammar, the other from its wholesale adulation:—

"Him never shall again return to we,  
But we all hope ere long to go to he."

(Kettering, Northampton.)

She was—but words are wanting to say what—  
 Think what a wife should be, and she was that."  
 (Great Malvern.)

The following from Kinnersley Church-yard needs no  
 comment:—

"Here sweetly sleeps in hopes of Zion,  
 John Jones, the landlord of 'The Lion';  
 Resigned unto the heavenly will,  
 His widow keeps the business still."

ZERO.

### FROM IBYKUS.

Ἦρι μὲν αἶ τε Κυδώνιαι.

In spring Kydonian fruit is fair  
 Watered of rills, from rivers where  
 The garden of the nymphs doth blow  
 Untrodden, where the grapes do grow  
 Beneath the shady tendrils' twine  
 And leaves luxuriant of the vine.  
 But ah me, desire  
 That alumbereth at no tide  
 Hurling from Kypris' side,  
 Like Thracian blast that flares with levin-fire  
 With scorching frenzies swart  
 Doth my inmost heart  
 Hither and thither sway in ruin dire.

### FROM ARCHILOCHUS.

Ἐχουσα θαλλὸν μυρσίνης ἐτέρπετο.

With a myrtle-spray she played  
 With a rosebud fair,  
 And her hair  
 Did all her back and shoulders shade.  
 T. H. W.

## CYMBELINE.

DURING the two days preceding this on which I write, I have read "Cymbeline" for, I am ashamed to say, the first time. This play is by no means one of the most popular that Shakespeare has written; nor is it so well known as many that are really inferior to it; facts which have induced me to attempt writing this article in the hope that some may be persuaded to give themselves the pleasure which I have lately enjoyed. "Cymbeline" deserves to be read if for no other reason at least for this: that in it we meet with the most womanly of Shakespeare's women. He may have drawn other female characters that are more striking, that dazzle us with their bursts of passion or fierce concentrated energy; but as the careful elaboration of a nature whose every trait is presented to us, Imogen must be ranked second to none. We all acknowledge the power of the genius which conceived Lady Macbeth, but we doubt if we shall ever recognize a Lady Macbeth among the women of our acquaintance. But in the fresh and healthy character of Imogen, so true to nature, the case is otherwise; that many an Imogen has existed and still exists so far from detracting at all from the merit of having drawn the character is in itself the very proof of that merit.

Into the story of this play I have no time to enter; but this is of little moment, for to those who have read "Cymbeline" it would be superfluous, and those who have not will, I hope, take the first opportunity of becoming acquainted with it. It has been pointed out that through each of Shakespeare's plays there is some fixed idea running which connects the different parts into one harmonious whole. The object of "Cymbeline" is to contrast truth and fidelity with cunning, deceit, and slander. In effecting this we are first introduced to life at a court where an unscrupulous queen is taking advantage of her husband's weakness to secure her own advancement and the ruin of others. We are shown the means by which she hopes to be able "to work her son into the adoption of the crown,"



and the results which follow her cunning treachery. We then see the spectacle of one true heart convinced of another's infidelity by the power of slander—

“ Whose edge is sharper than the sword ; whose tongue  
Outvenoms all the worms of Nile ; whose breath  
Rides on the posting winds, and doth belie  
All corners of the world.”

The action next presents a contrast by leading us into a scene of rustic simplicity where she, who is faithful against all hope, finds other natures as pure and truthful as her own. The genuine life in these wilds is opposed to the hollowness of the court. Here honest labour earns its own reward, here

“ Weariness  
Can snore upon the flint, when restive sloth  
Finds the down pillow hard ”

These new characters become themselves involved in the plot, which ends by fidelity triumphing over deceit, teaching us that virtue which has been tried and which has stood the test has a higher value than that which has never been assaulted.

With regard to the characters of this play, we have already said enough to show that in Imogen centres the real interest. Hers is a nature eminent for its thorough reality: there is no false sentimentality about her, tender as she can be at times, and her love for Leonatus is not the passion of a moment, but the deliberate choice of years. It is not from a mere impulse she wishes she were “ a neat-herd's daughter and her Leonatus a neighbouring shepherd's son,” but it is from a conviction that splendour and power do not imply happiness. When assured of her husband's infidelity she yields for a moment to all the bitterness of the thought, but at once showing the strong side of her nature she resolves to follow him and win him back, or at least convince herself of his falseness. To effect this she is not afraid even to assume the part of a page; to

“ Forget to be a woman—change  
Command into obedience—fear and niceness  
(The handmaids of all women, or, more truly,  
Woman its pretty self) into a waggish courage ;  
Ready in gibes, quick-answered, saucy, and  
As quarrelous as the weasel.”

In the concluding scenes this loving but strong nature still further develops itself. When Imogen finds herself beside

what she supposes the headless trunk of her husband, deep as is her grief, she does not even then give way entirely. How inexpressibly tender are the words in which she says—

“I'll hide my master from the flies, as deep  
As these poor pickaxes can dig : and when  
With wild wood-leaves and weeds I have strewed his grave,  
And on it said a century of prayers,  
Such as I can, twice o'er, I'll weep, and sigh.”

When in the end all her sorrows are over, her husband restored, and her two brothers found, she testifies to her real disregard for courtly power by answering, when her father says that through her brothers coming she has lost a kingdom, “No, I have got two worlds by it.”

Side by side with Imogen we have the almost equally perfect character of Leonatus Posthumus. Even courtiers acknowledge that in his very boyhood he was

“A sample to the youngest ; to the more mature  
A glass that feated them ; and to the graver,  
A child that guided dotards.”

We find it difficult to pardon him for allowing Iachimo to test his wife's fidelity, but even this fault serves to show how thoroughly he trusted in her, and how great was his belief in the strength of a pure nature. The ideal of a grand manly character is realized, if it ever was, when he resolves to return to Britain to fight and die for his country. Disguised as a peasant he only desires to do his duty, and shuns all praise for himself: he wishes “to shame the guise of the world, and begin the fashion, less without and more within.” Of a piece with this is his bitter self-accusation before the king, which, however, is amply made up for when the lost Imogen again lies upon his breast, to “hang there like fruit till the tree die.”

There are other characters which deserve more than a passing notice. In the wicked, unscrupulous Queen, and Cymbeline the weak plaything in her hands; in the imbecile Cloten, “too bad for bad report,” and the generous young peasant-princes, we might find much worth speaking of; but if enough has been said to induce those who do not know this play to make themselves acquainted with it, the object of this paper is gained.

S. C. E.

## BRUTUS.



Soon my life's sun the blood-stained western wave  
 Will touch, about to plunge into the mere,  
 Where lies full many an unsuccessful brave  
 From an untimely bier.

Like as the wave, which rushes with a roar  
 Against the rugged Tænaréan rock,  
 Comes, broken, back from the resounding shore,  
 A foam-sheet from the shock,

So to the charge went fortune, army, friends,  
 Against Octavian's serried soldiery ;  
 Alas ! their doom nor shield, nor spear forbends,  
 They perish gloriously.

As with the billow sinks the high foam-crest,  
 So must the leader with the army fall.  
 I dread not, for with Cassius I shall rest  
 In Orcus' gloomy hall.

Strato, stretch forth for me the weapon bright,  
 That noble men in after age may see  
 How Lucius Junius Brutus fled the light,  
 With limbs from fetters free.

L. A.



## HONOURS.



W. Claxton, Scholar Trinity College, Oxford.

## THE ATHLETICS.

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THE athletics were held on Easter Monday and Tuesday, April 1st and 2nd. Heavy rain had fallen for more than three days previously, and a considerable amount in the morning of the first day, so that the ground was simply soaking and the times consequently rather slow. Eventually however the afternoon was quite fine, and the sun shone out with tolerable heat. The attendance was very good, the Grand Stand being nearly filled after the first hour, and the visitors in the Close came in great numbers. On the whole the arrangements were well carried out; the unfortunate mistake in not taking the time for the quarter mile was owing to the fact that the runners were started with very little notice, it being the final heat. Rain fell during the greater part of the morning of the second day, and consequently the ground was more slippery than ever. Nevertheless the attendance of visitors was again good.

I.—FLAT RACE; 100 yards; under 5 feet 2 inches.—First heat, (1) Baker terts., (2) Alford. Second heat, (1) Hewson, (2) Herapath. Third heat, (1) Tatham, (2) Wills mi. Final heat, (1) Hewson, (2) Tatham. Hewson came away very decidedly from the beginning, and won easily by 3 yards. A yard between second and third. Time, 12 seconds.

II.—FLAT RACE; 100 yards; Junior School; prize given by W. F. Trimnell, Esq.—First heat, (1) Gildea, (2) Bush mi. Second heat, (1) Jones mi., (2) Moggridge. Final heat, (1) Jones, (2) Moggridge. This was a neck and neck race all the way, and though Moggridge seemed to be running very easily, Jones won by about 3 inches. Moggridge won the second prize last year, which consequently fell to Gildea, who came in third.

III.—HIGH JUMP; under 5 feet 2 inches.—This event was substituted for the Open High Jump because of the state of the ground. (1) Batchelor, (2) Strachan mi. Height, 4 feet 8 inches. The jumping was very good indeed; Wills mi. especially did well, Macdonald's jumping being the prettiest of all. The winner cleared his height very neatly. Ball mi. was third with 4 feet 5 inches.

IV.—FLAT RACE; quarter mile; open to all; prize given by the Rev. J. Greene.—First heat, (1) Boyle, (2) Lang. Second heat, (1) Robinson, (2) Warren. Final heat, (1) Boyle, (2) Robinson. A moderate start was effected, Boyle getting well away first; Lang stumbled in the first 20 yards and lost some ground by it. Boyle kept his lead all the way; within 300 yards from home Warren made an effort and came up second, but soon after fell behind. On entering the straight at the top of the ground Boyle was still leading by about 4 yards; Lang did his best to spurt in but the order remained unchanged. Owing to a mistake the time was not taken; it would not have been very fast, because of the easy pace at which the finish was made.

V.—FLAT RACE; half mile; under 5 feet 5 inches.—(1) Merritt, (2) Rücker. After the start, which was very well effected, Clarke went away with a considerable lead, which he increased to about 20 yards on finishing the first lap, Strange running second. Soon after this Merritt caught them up and came on steadily; on the second time of passing the post the order was Merritt, Clarke, Rücker. About 250 yards from the finish Rücker put on the pace and caught up Clarke, passing about 10 yards in front of him; the run-in was not very good, as the first two spurted too soon and were both rather exhausted. Merritt won by about 17 yards; a dozen between second and third. Time, 2 mins. 20 secs., being one second more than Baxter's time last year.

VI.—FLAT RACE; 100 yards; under 4 feet 8 inches.—(1) Wills mi., (2) Boulton. Time, 12½ seconds. Wills won easily by 5 yards in very good time; a foot between second and third.

VII.—FLAT RACE; 300 yards; under 5 feet 2 inches.—(1) Hewson, (2) Tatham. This was a very good race throughout. Tatham started with a good lead of quite 15 yards, maintaining this till within 40 yards from home; here Hewson spurted well, and coming up hand over hand with a good stride won easily by 6 yards. Time, 44 seconds.

VIII.—FLAT RACE; 200 yards; Junior School.—First heat, (1) Gildea, (2) Bush mi. Gildea led all the way and won as he liked by about 7 yards. Second heat, (1) Moggridge, (2) Maw terts. Stewart led till about 50 yards from home; here he was fouled by Maw in passing and fell; he was admitted to run in the final heat. Final heat, (1) Moggridge, (2) Gildea. Moggridge ran in

the third place till entering the straight, when he spurted well and eventually won by 3 yards. Time, 29 seconds.

IX.—FLAT RACE; one mile; open to all; prize given by the Head Master.—(1) Tylecote, (2) Pearce, (3) Gilmore. This was the principal event of the day's programme, and excited a great deal of interest. Tylecote went away from the start at a great pace, leading by quite 15 yards on first passing the post, the others running easily behind, Pearce second, Stevenson third, Gilmore fourth. Tylecote kept on his lead at a good pace for the next lap, Stevenson falling into the rear and making way for Gilmore in third place. In the third lap Gilmore made his effort and nearly caught up the leaders at the 300 yards; but he fell back, and Pearce drew away and passed Tylecote. This advantage he maintained till about 250 yards from the finish, when Tylecote put on his spurt and passed him; and after entering the straight, though Pearce did his best to recover, he was unable to come near Tylecote, who won a very fine race with a good finish by about 15 yards: not more than 12 between Pearce and Gilmore. Time, 5 minutes 8 seconds.

X.—FLAT RACE; half mile; Junior School; prize given by Rev. A. Kemble.—(1) Richardson, (2) Thatcher. This race was very well run. Thatcher started at a good pace and led after the first 70 yards, running with a good stride: Richardson and Woodburn about 10 yards behind him, evidently saving themselves for the distance. On passing the post for the second time the same order was maintained, all running steadily. About 250 yards from the finish, the pair behind began their spurt; Richardson, who had timed himself very well, drew away after a good struggle with Woodburn, and passing Thatcher won a very good race by 12 yards. Woodburn gave up about 30 yards from home, as he could only have come in second, and won the second prize last year. Time 2 mins. 45 secs.

XI.—HURDLE RACE; 120 yards; 10 flights; open to all.—First Round—First heat, (1) Boyle, (2) Ford. This was a close race, won by about a yard and a half. Second heat, (1) Robinson, (2) Gribble. Won easily. Third heat, (1) Tylecote, (2) Washbourne mi. Won by nearly 2 hurdles, 10 yards between second and third. Second Round—First heat, (1) Gribble, (2) Boyle. Second heat, (1) Tylecote, (2) Robinson. Final heat, (1) Robinson, (2) Tylecote. Tylecote got a yard better over the first two hurdles, but lost his stride soon after: Robinson, who had been running him very close, here came forward, and clearing the last flight a trifle in front won by about

a foot. The time was very good, especially considering the state of the turf. Time,  $17\frac{1}{2}$  seconds.

XII.—OLD CLIFTONIANS' RACE; 300 yards.—(1) E. J. Davies. Time,  $35\frac{1}{2}$  seconds. Davies ran in splendid form; no one ever came near him, and he won by at least 40 yards in as good style as we have ever had on our ground. A good race for second place between Fisher and Tovey resulted in favour of the latter by a foot.

XIII.—STEEPLE CHASE; under 5 feet 5 inches.—First heat, (1) Heath ma., (2) Gooding. Won by 20 yards. Second heat, (1) Rankin, (2) Merritt. Third heat, (1) Swindell, (2) Strange. A walk over after the first 6 flights. Final heat, (1) Merritt, (2) Swindell. The winner soon showed to the front, and, having the inside hurdle, kept his lead very well throughout: Swindell came up at the last flight but one, and leaping the last hurdle simultaneously with Rankin, only just got into second honours by a neck.

#### SECOND DAY.

I.—FLAT RACE; quarter mile; Junior School; prize given by Rev. B. Hartnell.—(1) Woodburn, (2) Moggridge. Time, 13 seconds. The winner led the whole way.

II.—FLAT RACE; 100 yards; open to all; prize given by Rev. E. Harris.—First heat, (1) Gribble, (2) Boyle. Second heat, (1) Warren, (2) Wrigley. Final heat, (1) Gribble, (2) Warren. Time,  $10\frac{1}{2}$  seconds. Gribble ran magnificently, having the race in his hands the whole way, and won by about 2 yards. Boyle, who was a yard behind Warren, got a bad start.

III.—HIGH JUMP; open to all; prize given by Mr. Wheeler. — (1) Robinson, (2) Ford. Height, 5 feet  $1\frac{1}{4}$  inches. Robinson having been first last year, Tylecote, who was third, got the second prize. Considering the bad state of the ground Robinson's jump was very good.

IV.—FLAT RACE; 100 yards; under 5 feet 5 inches; prize given by Mr. Maggs.—First heat, (1) Clarke, (2) Cowper-Coles. Second heat, (1) McArthur, (2) Merritt. Third heat, (1) Swindell, (2) Tebbs. Final heat, (1) Swindell, (2) Merritt. Time, 12 seconds. This was a good race well won, as Swindell nearly fell at starting and thus lost ground considerably: nevertheless he gained on Merritt rapidly, and was finally first by about one yard.

V.—BROAD JUMP; open to all; prize given by Joshua Saunders, Esq.—(1) Robinson, (2) Tylecote. Distance,

17 feet 5 inches. The ground was so slippery that most fellows fell on making their first attempt, and even when they got somewhat accustomed to it the distance was spoilt.

VI.—FLAT RACE; 200 yards; under 4 feet 8 inches.—(1) Wills, (2) Boulton. Time 29 seconds. Won splendidly by about 20 yards.

VII.—THROWING THE CRICKET BALL; prize given by E. M. Oakeley, Esq.—(1) Boyle, (2) Tylecote. Distance, 105 yards 1 foot 4 inches. Boyle's throw was better by two yards than last year. Since both he and Tylecote are previous winners, the prizes fall to Taylor and Strange, who were third and fourth.

VIII.—FLAT RACE; 100 yards; Junior School; under 4 feet 6 inches.—(1) Stewart qtrs., (2) Boyd mi. Pluckily won by a couple of yards. As Boyd was second last year the second prize fell to Twist.

IX.—FLAT RACE; half mile; open to all.—(1) Lang, (2) Pearce. Time, 2 minutes 10 seconds. About a dozen started for this event. Lang led from the first, and during the last three quarters of the race kept at about an uniform distance of 15 yards in front of Pearce. Boyle, who for a time was third, gave up at the end of a round, and then the two winners had the race in their own hands.

X.—HIGH JUMP; Junior School; prize given by Rev. R. B. Poole.—(1) Barnard, (2) Gildea. Height, 4 feet 3 inches.

XI.—FLAT RACE; 100 yards; Junior School; under 4 feet 10 inches.—Gribble,† Sangster.† This was a capital race, resulting in a dead heat. Gribble and Sangster afterwards ran off the dead heat, when the latter won.

XII.—HURDLE RACE; quarter mile; open to all; prize given by Mr. Wilkinson.—(1) Tylecote, (2) Robinson. Time, 70 secs. This is probably the most exciting race which was ever run in the Close, certainly the most exciting of this year. On the issue of it depended whether Tylecote or Robinson got the challenge cup, and for the first half of the race they kept almost side by side over every hurdle, then Tylecote gradually drew ahead and won easily.

XIII.—STRANGERS' RACE; quarter mile hurdle race.—(1) Johnson.

XIV.—CONSOLATION RACE; open to all.—(1) Baker, (2) Clarke. The winner was first by about a yard.

XV.—CONSOLATION RACE; under 5 feet 2 inches.—(1) Herapath. For this race George was second.

CHALLENGE CUP: H. G. Tylecote.



## SCHOOL DEBATING SOCIETY.

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**SATURDAY, MARCH 2ND.**—The Government, Rücker, Robinson, and Cluer, brought forward the motion that "England's non-intervention policy has been of advantage to the country." There were only 12 members present, but the speeches were above the average. For the Government the speakers were Robinson, Cluer, Rücker, and Warren. For the Opposition Ivens, Leonard, and Luxton. On the division the numbers were:—Ayes, 8; Noes, 4; majority for, 4.

**SATURDAY, MARCH 9TH.**—Eighteen members present and a large number of visitors. The subject was "A Government scheme of emigration would be beneficial to our country." The speakers for the Government were Robinson, Don, Cluer, and Rücker; for the Opposition Claxton, Brown, Ivens, and Prinsep. On the division the numbers were:—Ayes, 8; Noes, 10; majority against, 2. This was the second defeat of the Government, who accordingly resigned.

**SATURDAY, MARCH 16TH.**—The new Government consisted of Leonard, Don, and Smith. Their motion was "It is undesirable as a permanent arrangement that denominational schools should be supported by public money." The attendance was rather small, but the subject, as was natural, called up a good deal of feeling, and the speeches if not much to the point were at least lively. For the Government the speakers were Smith ma., Younghusband ma., and Leonard; for the Opposition Ivens, Cluer, and Rücker. The numbers on the division were:—Ayes, 4; Noes, 10. The Government resigned in consequence of this defeat.

**SATURDAY, MARCH 23RD.**—A rather full meeting attended by more members of the Society than on previous occasions, with a fair attendance of visitors. The new Government had been formed as follows:—President, Ivens; Vice-

President, Wills; Secretary, Douglas. Their subject was "The Income tax, as levied at present, is unjust." The speakers for the Government were Wills, Budd, Smith ma, Douglas, and Nash (O.C.): for the opposition, Robinson, Smith quarts, Cluer. On the division the result was Ayes, eight; Noes, ten—majority against two. On a motion of private business the Government being in opposition to the unanimous opinion of the House tendered their resignation.

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## SCIENTIFIC SOCIETY.

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MARCH 1ST.—The third meeting for the term was held on Friday, March 1st. Forty-one members and visitors were present. The President stated that the Committee had elected J. E. Jose (O.C.), an honorary member. The following donations were acknowledged:—A number of coins, principally foreign, by A. Douglas; eggs of barn owl, red-backed shrike, little grebe, parrot, chiffchaff, house martin, swift, kingfisher, greenfinch, lesser whitethroat, and lark by H. Wills; lead and copper ores by H. Richardson; two specimens of polished marble from the Clifton carboniferous series by R. Donovan; polished corals, from Clifton, by J. Gibbons; two rulers made from sub-fossil trunks of the Yew and Oak, found fifty feet below alluvial soil at Cardiff, by A. Cruttwell (corresponding member); the skins of the grey phalarope (*Phalaropus lobatus*), curlew sandpiper (*Tringa subaquatica*), purple sandpiper, turnstone (*Streptilas interpres*), knot (*Tringa canutus*), oyster catcher (*Haematopus ostrilegus*), Dunlin (*Tringa variabilis*), by M. Richards, Esq., F.L.S.; a few minerals, by H. Wills; gold in quartz, that had been found by an O.C. in Australia, by J. E. Jose, Esq. *Notodonta dictaeoides* (Lep.), Scotch form, and two male specimens of the rare *Cerura bicuspis* (Lep.), were exhibited by Rev. J. Greene, and given by him to the Museum collection of Lepidoptera; three pieces of French paper money (1793) by Rev. F. Armitage. S. Douglas read a paper on "Automata" on which Messrs.

Greene, Gibbons, J. Stone, H. Stone, Hewson, and Ward spoke.

MARCH 8TH.—The fourth meeting for the term was held on Friday, March 8th. Fifty-three members and visitors present. The following donations were acknowledged:—A heron, by C. F. McNiven (O.C.); three provincial tokens of the eighteenth century (Devizes, Bath, and Salisbury), by J. Chitty; an Indian elephant's molar tooth, by R. Donovan; a blind-worm (*anguis fragilis*) in spirits, by C. Onslow. The President stated that the Committee had elected Rev. J. Heyworth an honorary member. The President then read a criticism on Part II. of the Society's Transactions from "Nature" and a letter from Professor Sedgwick, Cambridge, the latter of which on the proposal of Rev. J. Greene was ordered to be entered on the minutes. The Secretary read a letter from Rev. Canon Kingsley on the last number of the Transactions. E. Crosse then read a paper, part I., on "Glaciers." On this paper Messrs. Grenfell, Greene, and Kent spoke. W. Oliphant next read a paper on "The effect of music on animals," on which Messrs. Gibbons, Paul, Greene, Stone, Ward, Routh, and Stevenson spoke. F. L. Pennney was elected a corresponding member. P. Ogle proposed and G. Dakyns seconded a vote of thanks to the President and Secretary for the manner in which they had edited the last number of the Society's Transactions.

MARCH 15TH.—The fifth meeting for the term was held on Friday, March 15th, in Big-school. About 400 members and visitors were present. The minutes of the last meeting having been read, the President after a few remarks introduced to the meeting Mr. W. Lant Carpenter, F.C.S., who at once began to deliver a lecture on "Life in the depths of the Ocean." The lecture was illustrated throughout with numerous diagrams. At the close the Head Master thanked Mr. Carpenter, in the name of the meeting, for the interesting and suggestive lecture they had just heard from him. Mr. Carpenter in acknowledging the compliment mentioned that if the lecture had been in any way a suggestive one and likely to lead any of the audience to enquire deeper into the matters which he had so briefly touched upon, his purpose was served and he was amply repaid for any trouble incurred in preparing it.

## MISCELLANEOUS

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**HOUSE HAND FIVES TIES.**—The first drawing resulted as follows :—

|               |   |               |   |               |
|---------------|---|---------------|---|---------------|
| School House  | { | Town          | { | Brown's a bye |
| beat Harris's |   | beat Dakyns's |   |               |

### SCHOOL HOUSE *v.* HARRIS'S

The School House were represented by Rücker and Tylecote, the latter playing for them in the absence of Luxton, Harris's being represented by Claxton and Tweedie. As was expected the School House obtained a very easy victory, for though Claxton played fairly well, his partner was evidently quite unequal to the general style of play. The scores were, we believe, in the first game, School House 15, Harris's 2; in the second, School House 15, Harris's 4.

### TOWN *v.* DAKYNS'S.

This match proved a much better one than that above narrated. The Town were represented by Warren and Ford, Dakyns's House by Pearce and Hewson. It was expected that the Town would defeat their opponents comparatively easily, but in the first game, although they led for the first 5 or 6 points, they were ultimately caught up and beaten by Dakyns's, the score finally standing at 15 to 13. Dakyns's owed this victory chiefly to the clever way in which they played the balls after the first serve, catching them before they touched the ground. In the second game, however, the Town led with a brilliant innings on the part of Ford, in which he scored some 8 points straight off, and this game, as did also the third, resulted in an easy victory for the Town, who thus were winners in two out of the three games of the tie.

The second drawing of the ties resulted as follows :—

|              |   |             |
|--------------|---|-------------|
| School House | { | Town a bye. |
| Brown's      | } |             |

### SCHOOL HOUSE *v.* BROWN'S.

This match was played in the middle court on Tuesday, March 26th. Rücker and Luxton represented the School

House, Boyle and Robinson, Brown's. In the first game there was some slackness on both sides, only relieved by a few very good rounds. The School House kept about 2 points ahead through this game and won with the score—School House 15, Brown's 13. In the second game Brown's led with 4 points straight off. The School House then caught them up and play went on evenly up to 11 all, when the School House went away and won by 3 points. Luxton's playing elicited considerable applause from the spectators.

FINAL TIE.—SCHOOL HOUSE *v.* TOWN.

This match was played on Wednesday, March 27th. Tylecote played for the School House, Luxton being absent from illness. The Town, represented by Warren ma. and Stuart, got innings, but failed to score anything. The School House made 7 in their first innings, and won as they liked, the score standing at 15—2. In the next game, which was if anything more lively than the first, the Town only scored 1 point throughout. Warren played a losing game with great spirit, but his partner utterly failed. Rucker's play is well known, and Tylecote backed him up admirably; the latter's innings were the best in the two games.

HAND FIVE TIES.—The competition for the prize offered by F. M. Bartholomew, Esq., for single hand fives has resulted as follows:—

*First Drawing.*

|               |   |                   |   |               |   |
|---------------|---|-------------------|---|---------------|---|
| Cluer         | { | Prinsep           | { | Ford          | { |
| beat Hewson   | { | beat Robinson ma. | { | beat Duncuift | { |
| Rücker        | { | Luxton            | { | Rawlinson     | { |
| beat Tylecote | { | beat Jenkins      | { | beat Payne    | { |

*Second Drawing.*

|            |   |                |   |              |  |
|------------|---|----------------|---|--------------|--|
| Ford       | { | Prinsep        | { | Luxton a bye |  |
| beat Cluer | { | beat Bush      | { |              |  |
|            |   | Rücker         | { |              |  |
|            |   | beat Rawlinson | { |              |  |

*Third Drawing.*

|             |   |           |   |
|-------------|---|-----------|---|
| Rücker      | { | Prinsep   | { |
| beat Luxton | { | beat Ford | { |

*Fourth Drawing.*

|              |   |
|--------------|---|
| Rücker       | { |
| beat Prinsep | { |

Rücker, as the winner in these ties, had now to play Warren ma., last year's winner, handicapped 5 points. Two games were played resulting as follows :—

|   |   |                |   |    |   |    |   |                     |
|---|---|----------------|---|----|---|----|---|---------------------|
| 1 | { | Rücker .. .. 5 | + | 10 | = | 15 | } | Rücker winning by 8 |
|   |   | Warren ma. ..  |   | 7  |   |    |   |                     |
| 2 | { | Rücker .. .. 5 | + | 10 | = | 15 | } | Rücker winning by 3 |
|   |   | Warren ma. ..  |   | 12 |   |    |   |                     |

Boyle, the winner of 1869, declining to play, Rücker thus gets the prize.

The Houses have gained prizes at the Athletics as follows :—

School House :—Open events; Mile, half mile, steeple chase; second in broad jump; second in hurdle race; second in throwing the cricket ball; under 5 feet 5 inches, second in half mile; under 5 feet 2 inches, second in 100 yards, second in 300 yards.

Town :—Open events; 100 yards, second in high jump, second in 100 yards; under 4 feet 8 inches, 200 yards and 300 yards.

Brown's :—Open events; First and second in quarter mile, third in mile, hurdle race, high jump, broad jump, throwing the cricket ball, second in steeple chase; under 5 feet 2 inches, high jump.

Dakyns's :—Open events: second in mile, second in half mile; under 5 feet 5 inches, half mile, second in 100 yards; under 5 feet 2 inches, 100 yards, 300 yards.

Harris's :—Under 5 feet 5 inches, 100 yards, second in steeple chase; under 4 feet 8 inches, second in 200 yards, second in 100 yards.

The following are the marks of the first three for the Challenge Cup :—

|                 |     |
|-----------------|-----|
| Tylecote ... .. | 40½ |
| Robinson... ..  | 37  |
| Boyle ... ..    | 18  |

At the meeting of the Oxford University Athletic Club A. W. Brodie, Sidney Sussex College, Cambridge, was first in the quarter-mile handicap, open to both Universities.

At the meeting of the Cambridge University Athletic Club, E. J. Davies was first in the broad jump, accomplishing 21 ft. ¼ in., and was also second in the hurdle race,

120 yards. In the quarter-mile, A. W. Brodie was first, doing it in  $50\frac{1}{2}$  secs. Both Davies and Brodie thus gained the right of representing their University in the sports at Lillie-bridge.

Caffyn has been engaged as cricket professional for the XI. during May and June, Dryland at the same time coaching the XXII. and looking after the ground.

The matches already arranged are—

|                                  |                   |    |             |      |
|----------------------------------|-------------------|----|-------------|------|
| Exeter College, Oxford, May 11th | Sherborne         | .. | July        | 4th  |
| St. John's Coll., Oxon, " 20th   | Lansdown          | .. | "           | 18th |
| Cheltenham Coll., June 3rd & 4th | M.C.C.(at Lord's) | "  | 29th & 30th |      |
| Old Cliftonians, " 10th & 11th   | Upper Tooting     | "  |             | 31st |
| Clifton Club, " 27th             |                   |    |             |      |

The open Big-side Run cup has been won by Pearce (D.H.) with an average of 25 marks. The cup for the Little-side runs (open to fags) has been won by Trevor mi. (S.H.) with an average of  $24\frac{1}{2}$  marks.

The term ends on Friday, April 12th.

This term the Scientific Society has issued another number of its transactions. It differs from the former number only in a few minor improvements in arrangement, but it contains in addition two woodcuts illustrative of one of the papers. We extract the following from *Nature*:—"The Clifton College Scientific Society has just issued the second part of its transactions, containing the records of its proceedings from February to July, 1871. The president and secretary state in their report that the papers read at the society's meetings have been as numerous as previously, and the attendance of members and visitors has in no degree fallen off; and that, although there is still much to be desired in this respect, yet the number of working members is steadily increasing. The various sections of botany, zoology, entomology, geology, archæology, chemistry, and physics have, on the whole, done good work, the least satisfactory reports being in the case of zoology, chemistry, and physics. The great event of the half-year has been the long expected opening of the new museum and botanic garden, both of which institutions are well deserving of support from those outside the school who are able to assist in furnishing them. The botanic garden is already one of the very best to be met with anywhere in the provinces. Among the papers read before the society and printed in the transactions, the following have struck us as especially excellent:—'A scientific visit to Cheddar,' by the President and J. Stone;

'The Church of St. Mary Redcliff,' by R. W. Wilson ; 'The coalfield of South Wales,' by A. Cruttwell ; 'The birds of Clifton,' by D. Pearce ; and an admirable paper on 'The Spectrum,' by W. A. Smith."

The following appeared in the *Athenæum* :—"The Clifton College Scientific Society has issued part two of their transactions. This society is active, and many of the papers published have a far more than local interest."

At the Inter-University sports on March 25th Davies cleared 21 ft. 5 in. in the broad jump, thus securing this event for his University. At the Amateur Champion meeting two days afterwards he was first with a jump of 22 ft. 7 in., the longest on record.

Brodie was second in the quarter-mile both at the Inter-University sports and at the Amateur Champion meeting, being beaten on each occasion by R. Philpot (Trinity, Cambridge).

### BIG-SIDE LEVEE.

The following measures have been passed at Big-side Levée:—

- (1.) That the Athletics be held on Easter Monday and Tuesday.
- (2.) That a prize be given to the fellow who gets most marks in the Little-side runs this term, the competition to be for fags only.
- (3.) That no one be allowed to take a fives-court, either in his own name or any other, for more than one hour a day.
- (4.) That no one be allowed to take a fives-court before he has answered his name at morning calling-over.
- (5.) That the final tie of the House hand five ties must be played off by Easter Tuesday.
- (6.) That the first drawing of these ties must be played off by Thursday, March 21st, the second drawing by Wednesday, 27th.
- (7.) That Brown's House be made the bye in the first drawing.



## BIG-SIDE RUNS.

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TUESDAY, FEB. 27TH.—The course was the long Penpole, the great run of the season. The field was as usual very poor, mostly composed of small fellows, some of whom made the running far too early and succumbed after the first four miles. On reaching the Point Cluer and Tylecote were well in front, and Merritt some distance behind them. The hares, not knowing the course properly, kept too much to the left and ran about a mile and a half in the direction of Avonmouth; after crossing the road, they seemed to discover their mistake and struck away to the right over the long stretch of fields. Hitherto the jumps had been easy, at least practicable; but from this point they were decidedly well-chosen and difficult. The order of the hounds was maintained for about three miles more, until Cluer came to grief in a jump and was unable to go on for some minutes. Tylecote then had a good lead, accompanied however with the disadvantage of having to find the very scarce scent. About this part of the run the hares struck on the old course. Cluer soon came gradually up, passing Merritt, and by degrees recovering his position in front. After about two more miles of field work chiefly ploughs, the leading hounds met with a serious check that delayed them about ten minutes, and some of the stragglers came up. The scent was at last found; and when the hounds emerged into the road to Henbury the run home began. Here Merritt, who had been running pluckily all the way, gave up and walked home; about half a mile further on Tylecote followed his example, and Cluer and Tebbs were left alone in front. They ran on at a good rate down to Westbury, but after beginning the uphill work their pace was very moderate, and no attempt was made to force it throughout the remainder of the way. Eventually Cluer came in about 20 yards ahead in the run-in,

seven minutes after the hares, doing the whole run in 1 hour 53 minutes. Owing to the mistake of the hares the distance was about two miles more than last year. George mi. and Ley came in under 15; of the rest of the field no one appeared till just before lock-up:—

*Hares*,—Darley ma. (S.H.) .. 5 h. 1 m. 30 s.  
Hewson (D.H.) .. 5 h. 3 m. 30 s.

*Came in.*

Oluer (S.H.) .. .. 5 h. 8 m. 0 s.  
Tebbs (D.H.) .. .. 5 h. 8 m. 5 s.

*Under Fifteen.*

George mi. (D.H.) .. .. } 5 h. 42 m. 30 s.  
Ley (D.H.) .. .. }

## LITTLE-SIDE RUNS.

SATURDAY, MARCH 2ND.—This run was over the bridge. The hares ran down to the Ashton meadows, keeping along the fields by the railway until some way past the village of Long Ashton, and then turned up the hill, running home along Beggars' Bush Lane. The hounds were constantly delayed by loss of scent, and consequently came in rather late:—

*Hares*,—Fowler-Jones (D.H.) } 4 h. 9 m.  
Ley (D.H.) .. .. }

*Came in.*

Robertson ma. (H.H.) .. 4 h. 37 m. 30 s.  
George mi. (D.H.) .. 4 h. 38 m.  
Taylor .. .. 4 h. 38 m. 15 s.  
Teague .. .. 4 h. 39 m. 30 s.  
Trevor mi. (S.H.) .. 4 h. 41 m.

## CRICKET.

## TYLECOTE'S SIDE v. BOYLE'S (12 a side.)

*Played on March 7th and 9th.*

## TYLECOTE'S SIDE.

| 1st Innings.                             | 2nd Innings.                 |
|------------------------------------------|------------------------------|
| H. G. Tylecote, run out ... ..           | 0 c Read, b. Robinson ... 6  |
| A. R. Cluer, b Robinson ... ..           | 4 b Boyle ... .. 5           |
| Rev. H. J. Wiseman, b Boyle ... ..       | 2 b Robinson ... .. 4        |
| T. W. Lang, c and b Robinson ... ..      | 16 b Boyle ... .. 0          |
| W. C. W. Rawlinson, b Boyle ... ..       | 7 b Robinson ... .. 0        |
| J. Darley, c Key, b Robinson ... ..      | 1 b Boyle ... .. 6           |
| E. C. B. Ford, b Boyle... ..             | 51 c Read, b Bartholomew 2   |
| C. J. Stutfield, c Baxter, b Robinson... | 6 c Pearce, b Robinson ... 3 |
| E. A. Smith, c Boyle, b Robinson ... ..  | 4 b Boyle ... .. 4           |
| C. Strange, b Taylor ... ..              | 11 run out ... .. 0          |
| A. H. Heath, c Read, b Taylor ... ..     | 3 not out ... .. 2           |
| A. E. Carnegy, not out... ..             | 7 sub, b Robinson ... .. 25  |
| Byes 2, w 12 ... ..                      | 14 Byes 3, w 6... .. 9       |
|                                          | <hr/>                        |
|                                          | 122 66                       |

## 1st Innings. BOYLE'S SIDE. 2nd Innings.

|                                      |                             |
|--------------------------------------|-----------------------------|
| R. P. Washbourne, b Lang... ..       | 0 absent ... .. 0           |
| F. M. Bartholomew, c Lang, b Carnegy | 7 b Lang ... .. 8           |
| C. W. Boyle, b Lang ... ..           | 6 c Smith, b Lang ... .. 6  |
| W. E. Robinson, b Carnegy ... ..     | 14 b Lang ... .. 4          |
| H. C. Baxter, b Carnegy ... ..       | 8 b Lang ... .. 19          |
| F. Taylor, absent ... ..             | 0 b Stutfield ... .. 12     |
| J. Luxton, c Lang, b Carnegy ... ..  | 0 absent ... .. 0           |
| R. W. Rücker, c Ford, b Lang ... ..  | 5 c Ford, b Lang ... .. 2   |
| R. A. Read, b Lang ... ..            | 0 b Stutfield ... .. 4      |
| D. Pearce, c Ford, b Carnegy ... ..  | 3 not out ... .. 5          |
| R. E. Bush, not out ... ..           | 1 absent ... .. 0           |
| J. Key, st Tylecote, b Lang... ..    | 1 b Stutfield ... .. 1      |
| Byes 8, w 1 ... ..                   | 7 Byes 3, l b 4, w 4 ... 11 |
|                                      | <hr/>                       |
|                                      | 47 72                       |

## CORRESPONDENCE.

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TO THE EDITOR OF "THE CLIFTONIAN."

DEAR SIR,—I wish with your permission to correct an error appearing in my paper on "Dialectical Regeneration." A late member of Winchester School tells me that the term "splice a hoggis" is wrong, it should be "splice a *hollis*," and the phrase originated from the name of a house occupied by a Mr. Hollis, from which Wykehamists, it seems, used to get small stones to fling. I quoted the phrase at two years' memory, and at the time of writing the paper knew no Wykehamist in the neighbourhood to correct it by.

I remain, Sir, yours, &c.,  
E. BEAN.

END OF VOL. II.

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ARROWSMITH, PRINTER, QUAY STREET, BRISTOL.













